# Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 841 Strange Text Messages!

Liam thought that Royce was here to visit him, so he even felt faintly like something fantastic had just fallen into his lap-but he never expected Royce to simply walk past him and stride right up to Nora!

Liam was stunned.

When he turned around, he saw the man, who was high up in the air in the company, ask, "Ms. N... Ms. Lisa, why are you here? Does Ma'am know?"

"?? :Liam

The handsome and cheerful boy was utterly stunned.

He stared at Royce in disbelief.

What did he just say?

He swallowed.

"Ms. Lisa"? "Ma'am"? Why was he speaking so politely as though her position was above his?

The only person whom Royce would address as "Ma'am" was the boss of NTT. Why was he asking Lisa about her?

Liam's thoughts were in a mess. He couldn't figure out what was going on at all.

He stared blankly at Royce and then at Nora. For a while, he felt like he was dreaming.

Nora sighed a little the moment she saw Royce.

It seemed that she wouldn't be able to conceal this identity of hers in front of Liam anymore.

She broke into a small frown. She first nodded slightly at Royce, motioning to him to wait a moment. Then, she looked at Liam and said, "Please keep my identity a secret." Liam nodded dumbly.

Then, Nora looked at him again and asked, "So, can you let me have a private word with Royce?"

Liam: "!!"

He looked at Royce.

When Liam first joined the company, he had seen Royce high up in the air. He was surrounded by people when he walked past Liam. He hadn't even spared him a glance.

At that time, Liam had told himself that he must work hard to climb the ladder into the department and become Royce's subordinate! And become someone like Royce!

But the goal he was struggling in life to move towards was instead standing humbly in front of Lisa with a respectful look on his face. In fact, the man, who had never even spared him a glance before, was even giving him a somewhat ingratiating smile right now.

Liam knew that this was all because of Lisa.

In his trance, he nodded and walked into his house.

After closing the door, he couldn't hear what Lisa and Royce were saying anymore. However, at this distance, he could still see Lisa saying something to Royce in a low voice and Royce nodding repeatedly.

This huge reversal of roles made Liam hang his head in disappointment.

He was an honest man, so he wanted to climb higher grounds with his own efforts. Even when Fred was bullying him the other time, he hadn't felt anything and had just thought that this was something that a man should do.

But at this moment, seeing Lisa's sudden transformation from someone who needed his help to someone high up in the air, he couldn't help but sigh. In this world, a person's social status was simply too predisposed to change.

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"Don't tell my aunt."

Nora ordered, her voice extremely frosty.

Royce gave her a wry smile. "Ms. Nora, this... If Ma'am finds out, I'm afraid I will be punished."

Nora said, "It's fine. I'll get Cherry to bail you out when that happens."

"Okay! Then it's all a-okay. With Ms. Cherry around, there absolutely won't be any problems with Ma'am. What are you doing here though, Ms. Nora?"

Royce had come especially for Nora's promise.

One was his boss while the other was the future successor. He didn't want to offend either.

But if he informed his boss straightaway, Nora would definitely get angry, so it was imperative that he came to ask for instructions and also get a guarantee from her. Royce was very shrewd. Cherry's significance to his boss was incomparable to everyone else.

At this question, Nora said, "You don't need to bother with my affairs. Just make sure you do your job well and that would do."

Royce immediately lowered his head slightly in deference. "Okay."

Then, he gave Nora his promise and said, "I will definitely handle Professor Myers' project well, I won't let anyone block his funds. And Liam, too. I will also promote him when the time comes. Ms. Nora, are you planning to set up your own team in the company ?"

The successor would surely need a new team, so Royce had misunderstood.

Upon hearing this, Nora glanced to the side.

Liam was standing in front of the window and staring at her with a complicated expression. However, the scorching idolizing look in his eyes was impossible to hide.

That was what a young man who had just graduated from school should look like—full of hope for his career, enveloped in passion, and dying to break out into the world.

Nora thought of how Liam stayed by Rene's side and had never abandoned her. She also thought of how she had specially done a background check on Liam because she was worried that he had brainwashed Rene and was emotionally manipulating her but found that he had a clean family background.

From kindergarten all the way to university, there were photos from every stage of his life. There was no way anyone could fake that.

Therefore, after a moment's thought, Nora replied ambiguously, "You can try putting a little more effort into grooming him."

Liam was kind-hearted and a good person.

He had even dared to speak up for her at the university. From that, one could see that the young man did have the passion to make achievements. People like him were capable, so it would also be beneficial for NTT to train and groom him.

Royce nodded right away. "No problem."

After the two reached an agreement, Nora instructed Royce not to disturb her if there was nothing important. Only then did Royce leave subserviently.

After Royce left, when Nora was about to enter her house, Liam suddenly opened his door and walked out. He looked at her blankly as he said, "L-Lisa... um..."

He wanted to say something but he didn't know how to put it into words. In the end, he simply said, "About the incident with Fred the other time... Thanks!"

He had finally understood. It wasn't because of his luck that something had happened to Fred; rather, it was Nora who had given the company a heads-up!

Nora looked at him. Suddenly, her lips curled into a smile and she replied, "You're welcome. You can just let Rene keep my children company a little more." Liam: "…"

He thought back to what he'd said just now about how she didn't need to thank him and that it would do if they just spent a little more time with Rene.

Liam's face suddenly started to burn. He scratched his head and smiled at her naively.

The naive young man couldn't help but always think that he was the hero of the world and that it was his good fortune to be appreciated by his boss. It was only now that he realized that his real luck was getting to know Nora.

After Royce left, he got into the car.

Just as he was about to leave, he noticed Fred approaching

Mrs. Long was still living here for the time being. Her son had not only suddenly lost his job but he couldn't even find a job in the industry anymore. She had no place to go for the time being. Thus, Cindy, the landlord, had given her a few more days to find new accommodation before she moved out.

Nora didn't have much to say about this.

After all, Mrs. Long was busy looking for a job, so she didn't have the time to bully Cherry anymore. It wasn't like Nora would only be satisfied after she drove them into a dead corner.

Fred's job search had also been very difficult. At NTT, he was already a senior executive, so now that he was restarting as a low employee, not many companies were willing to hire him. Even if there were some that were willing, they offered a very low salary. He wanted to go back to NTT but he was told that he had offended someone.

Who on earth had he offended? He only punished Liam recently but he had already investigated the young man's family background a long time ago. There was no way he would have such connections!

When he came back all down and dejected, he suddenly caught a glimpse of Royce's car, which instantly stunned him on the spot.

It was Royce!

He was a company leader who stood above all but one!

Why was he here?

Could it be that...

Fred swallowed and entered the garden. When he did, he happened to see that Nora hadn't gone into her house yet...

During the last two days after he returned home, his mother had pointed at Nora's door and complained to him. She said that the woman, who just moved in, had bullied her. She had told him a lot, such as how she was taking care of three children even though she was all by herself.

Fred had been busy looking for a job, so he hadn't had time to give them trouble yet. He was just so planning to make trouble for them today!

But when he thought of Royce's car, the stunned man blurted, "Was Royce here for

you ?"

Nora: "??"

She raised her brows.

It didn't matter that Liam had found out about her identity because he would keep the secret for her, but Fred and Mrs. Long were not good people. If they found out, Nora wouldn't be able to keep her identity a secret anymore.

But Royce had just left and she was out in the garden...

Nora glanced to the side. When she saw Liam, she pointed at him calmly and replied, "He was here for him."

Liam: "!!"

Fred was already looking at him.

Faced with his former supervisor's gaze, Liam swallowed. After a while, he nodded and pretended to say calmly, "Yes, he was here for me..."

Fred was utterly stunned. He suddenly thought of how he had been fired just when he was going to punish Liam.

He was even told that he had offended someone he shouldn't have. Wouldn't that precisely mean Liam?

Thus, he reacted very quickly and rushed over. He said, "Liam... no, Mr. Martin, you know what they say about how friends begin as enemies. We just got off on the wrong foot, that's all. I'm sorry for what I did to you in the past. Should I get down on my knees? Spare me! I really can't find a job now and my family will be out of food next month! I have elderly and children in my family..."

Liam: "…"

He looked at Nora in alarm and uncertainty.

Seeing that he was staying quiet and looking at Nora, Fred also looked at her. He thought of what Mrs. Long had done and hurriedly said, "Ms. Lisa, I'm sorry, my mother only bullied you because her younger sister wants to move here. She wanted to rent the house that you're living in, that's why she wanted to drive you away. I'll apologize to you, okay ?"

Nora already knew this a long time ago, so she was unmoved.

At this moment, Mrs. Long also came home. With her cell phone in hand, she ranted as she walked.

"If you're not coming, then why send me a message saying that you want to? You asked me to rent a place for you and even said that you want to live with me? I almost drove my neighbors away because of you. Now you're telling me that it wasn't you? That you didn't send me any messages? Ha, how can that be? My chat messages are all right here!"

Fred was dumbfounded. He looked at Mrs. Long and asked, "Mom, did she say she isn't coming anymore?"

Mrs. Long was furious. "Yeah! I thought she was coming today, so I called and asked where she was, but now she says that she never sent me any messages asking me to rent a house for her! Has she become muddleheaded from old age?"

"Mom! How can you get something like this wrong ?!" Fred was aghast. In order to rent that house, he'd offended someone he shouldn't have and even lost his job!

"No, Fred, I didn't make a mistake! It's your aunt who's being inexplicable! I'm serious, look! The chat messages are all here!"

Mrs. Long hurriedly took out her cell phone and handed it to Fred.

Just as Fred was about to look at it, a slender hand suddenly reached over.

Nora stared at the chat messages on Mrs. Long's phone. Two days before she arrived, Mrs. Long had received a message on her cell phone asking her to help with renting a house.

After that, the person chatted with her every day and pressed her about the house.

But Nora could tell at a glance that the tone of these chat messages was different from that of the previous messages! Her phone had been hacked!

Nora's eyes narrowed.

She had never been one to think that such things were mere coincidences! Someone must be up to no good behind the scenes!

But who was it?!

She took Mrs. Long's cell phone and went into her own house.

Mrs. Long shouted anxiously, "Hey, what's the matter with you? Are you stealing my phone?!"

But before she could go on, Fred stopped her.

After Nora entered the house, she took out her own cell phone and easily hacked into Mrs. Long's. Then, through the text messages, she began to track down the other party!

She wanted to know who was plotting against them! And what their objective was!

Chapter 842 Don't Laugh

It stood to reason that, for the other party to use Mrs. Long's sister's number to send her messages for so long without her sister ever finding out, meant that they must have hacked into Mrs. Long's sister's cell phone and used it to send the messages.

With that in mind, Nora also went with the flow and hacked into Mrs. Long's sister's cell phone.

There would always be traces left behind whenever a cell phone was hacked into.

She sat on the sofa, her cat-like eyes skimming through the programming codes at high speed. Suddenly, she found something and followed it, planning to find out who that person was!

Unexpectedly, though, the person who had still been online a moment ago suddenly vanished. The device on the other end was also destroyed. With this, Nora could no longer find out anything about the other party.

She broke into a frown.

This showed that the other party was undoubtedly a master hacker. The moment she invaded, they discovered her. Additionally, they could also get out in time when she wanted to pinpoint their location. This indicated that they were even more skilled at hacking than her?

In this world, other than herself, Y was the only other hacker on the same level as her!

But Y was Justin, so it couldn't be him.

If he didn't want her to come to Switzerland, a phone call would have done the trick.

There was no need for him to stoop to such low-level means.

In that case, if it was not Y, then who was it?

When did another top hacker emerge?

When Nora thought of this, something suddenly occurred to her. She picked up her cell phone and called Caleb, who answered in a timely manner.

"Is something wrong ?" He asked.

Nora asked, "Among the five children who survived the experiments back then, did any of them pick up hacking?".

Caleb paused for a moment when he heard this. Then, he answered, "Yes."

Nora's heart sank.

Caleb sighed. "Now that you're going to meet them sooner or later, I'll tell you about the five of us."

Nora's expression became grave and solemn. "Go on."

Caleb said, "You've already met 'Barbarian', he's the man in black who attacked you and Justin in America. He was injected with a gene serum that enhances physical fitness, so he's likely the strongest martial artist in the world at present. He has a pair of brown pupils..."

"Wait," Nora interrupted him, "I saw blue pupils that night."

Caleb chuckled. "Cosmetic contact lens technology is so advanced these days, isn't it a piece of cake to change the color?"

Nora was practically speechless. They could even do something like that?

She had been planning to identify him by his eyes!

Caleb continued. "That guy's skills have probably already reached the pinnacle of what humanity can achieve. No one can beat him in a fight."

Nora acknowledged that.

That night, she and Justin were no match for him even when they teamed up. Quinn and Irvin-hers and Justin's teachers—were probably the only ones who were his match! "His weakness is that he's stupid. Of course, his IQ is that of an ordinary human, but because his offensive abilities are simply too powerful and his body too nimble and agile, we couldn't kill him all these years, either."

"... Were you guys trying to kill him?"

Caleb coughed and replied, "Like me, he resents the mysterious organization for using us in human experiments, so he has long since defected. Trueman has organized many capture and assassination attempts but none of them have been successful."

Caleb also resented the mysterious organization. That was why he had betrayed the mysterious organization and become the special department's spy after he contracted lung cancer and had only two months left to live.

Barbarian's offensive abilities were very good.

Nora mentally positioned him. She then asked, "Who else is there ?"

Caleb went on. "There's also one whom we call 'Spacey' because he likes to space out. He was very unsociable when he was a child... He was injected with the gene serum that improves neural genes, so he is extremely smart. I heard that when he grew up, he started dismantling computers and found that he liked it a lot."

Nora caught a key word. "Heard?"

Caleb smiled wryly and said, "Yeah, well, the five of us had already separated from one another when we were ten years old. Back then, the mysterious organization told me to stay with Trueman while they sent the other three to other places. At that time, I didn't understand why, but I later realized it was because they knew a long time ago about the deal that the Grays had struck with your mother, so they were using me as bait. Trueman treats me very well though, maybe because we once shared weal and woe!" Nora nodded. "Go on."

Caleb continued. "There is also one whom we call 'Listener'. You should know that the human ear can only detect sounds of a certain frequency, so we cannot hear sounds below or above that range. But after this part of the human DNA was deciphered, he could hear sounds of every frequency in the world. He is also highly sensitive to sound, so he has always disliked us for being too loud."

Barbarian's improved genes were related to physical qualities, which was understandable.

Spacey's were neural genes. She reckoned that like her, some improvement was also made to his IQ genes, so he was smarter than ordinary people.

But wasn't Listener's story... a little silly?

The corners of her lips spasmed. "Isn't a skill like that kinda useless?"

Caleb coughed. "Humans research DNA and decipher the DNA code in order to enhance our abilities. In terms of nimbleness and agility, we can't compare to leopards; in lifespan, we can't compare to turtles. Therefore, the DNA research back then was tackled from various aspects. It was just that everyone's injections were random."

Nora nodded.

She suddenly became very curious. "What kind of gene serum were you injected with back then?"

As soon as she asked, Caleb fell silent. A while later, he let out a low laugh. He sighed and slowly asked, "Can I keep it a secret?"

Of course.

No one should be forced into such things.

Just as Nora was about to say that, Caleb sighed and said, "Forget it, I'll tell you. But... you mustn't laugh."

Nora: "?"

She mustn't laugh?

Could it be that Caleb's improved genes were even more useless than Listener's?

Chapter 843 What A Coincidence!

While Nora was wondering about it curiously, Caleb coughed and said, "Forget it, I won't say it anymore."

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The corners of Nora's lips spasmed a little and she suspected that Caleb was playing her for a fool.

Seemingly sensing her displeasure, Caleb chuckled lowly and said, "I really can't bring myself to say it. If I ever see you again in this lifetime, I will tell you in person."

Caleb had returned to the mysterious organization this time as the special department's spy.

He only had two months left to live.

In fact, if his lung cancer worsened, he might not even have two months.

Therefore, he didn't know when he would be able to return to America and see Nora again.

Nora realized what he meant, so she said, "We will meet for sure."

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# "Hopefully."

Caleb was about to speak again when a shrill voice suddenly came from the far end of the phone. "Who are you calling, hiding here?"

It was Trueman!

Nora frowned, worried about Caleb.

"No one in particular." Caleb's voice was calm and he didn't seem to be nervous at all.

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"Oh? Heh, show me!"
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The sound of people fighting over the phone came from the other side. Caleb said anxiously, "Give me back the phone!"

Trueman scoffed. "Am I not allowed to know who you're on the phone with? I'm going to see what you're doing behind my back!"

After that, Trueman must have looked at the phone and seen her name, because he sneered and said, "My little servant?"

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Nora ignored him but Trueman said with a sneer, "Oh my, I didn't expect you two to keep in contact even after you've separated. Why? Is my little servant interested in my little sidekick? Or..."

His voice suddenly turned frosty. "... has my little sidekick betrayed me? And turned to you

guys ?"

Nora wanted to make up an excuse but before she could speak, Caleb sighed and said, "She was just asking me a few personal questions." "What kind of questions ?" Trueman was pushy and aggressive. "And personal ones at that ? Ha, are the two of you even that close ?"

Seeing this, Nora did not speak. Caleb continued speaking in an even-tempered manner. He said, "She was asking me about the five people who survived back then and what they are like. She wants to find Barbarian and avenge Justin."

His story seemed to have convinced Trueman.

He scoffed and said, "My little servant, you want to seek revenge? I'd advise you not to fantasize about that! It's impossible for you to contend with Barbarian when you only have a normal person's strength!" After he spoke, he asked, "Did you tell her what Barbarian's genetic modification is ?"

Caleb replied, "Yeah, I did."

Trueman uttered an "oh" and then asked, "And Listener and Spacey's ?"

"I told her."

"Tsk." Trueman smacked his lips softly and remarked, "You sure tell her everything you know! Do you like her that much?"

Nora was a little taken aback to hear this.

She looked at the phone in astonishment, upon which she heard Caleb's prompt rejection. "Don't talk nonsense, she and I are just friends."

Trueman scoffed. "Just friends? From when we were children all the way till now, I have never seen you care so much about any friend. Caleb, don't forget who you are! Do you have any right to be in love with someone?"

Nora slowly frowned.

Caleb was in love with her?

How could this be? How few times in total have they met?

She was about to speak when Caleb denied it. "I don't, I know very well who I am. I just feel guilty towards Ms. Smith, that's all! After all, the Grays didn't manage to protect her back then."

Trueman scoffed again. "You say one thing but mean another. You're really very dull. You are already about to die yet you still don't have the courage to express your feelings!"

Caleb had really panicked this time. "Trueman, shut up!"

After saying that, he hurriedly explained, "Nora, don't listen to his nonsense."

Nora was a little embarrassed. "... Okay."

Although she had been confessed to by many others, she really hadn't expected Caleb to fall for her.

She shook her head, dismissing the idea.

Then she heard Trueman say, "You guys are so boring. Forget it. My little servant, Barbarian's body has been improved to the greatest extent. He can not only control every muscle with finesse but he can also lift a thousand pounds! Even if you are the Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister, compared to him, you still have lots more to work on! If you really want to avenge Justin, then there is only one way."

Nora lowered her eyes. "What is it ?"

Trueman suddenly laughed. "Training with

me."

Nora: "?"

Trueman asked, "Do you know which genes of mine were improved?"

Nora shook her head. "No."

Trueman laughed. "It's longevity!"

Nora: "?"

Trueman said slowly, "Once humans live for a long enough time, don't they all pursue longevity? The gene serum I was injected with improves precisely this gene. You and I won't be able to beat Barbarian in a fight even if we team up but we can wear him down until he dies!"

The joke really was not funny at all.

Trueman, however, suddenly said seriously, "Do you think I'm joking? I'm not. What do you think a person pursues after they have earned enough money? Don't kings and people with high social status eventually all pursue immortality? Barbarian's boost in physical strength and Spacey's boost in intelligence are all nonsense in the face of longevity! Why do you think the mysterious organization studied human genes in the first place? It was precisely for longevity!" Nora: "!"

"My little servant, is the information I told you today enough? Heh, are you considering joining us now? Once we find the V16, we will crack the code of human longevity!"

Nora curled her lip. "I'm not interested in longevity."

"Tsk."

Trueman curled her lip and said no more to her. Instead, he said, "Caleb, I've found news of Barbarian. Go to him and bring me back the clue to V16, or V16 itself!"

"Where is he?" asked Caleb.

Nora's ears pricked up too.

However, Trueman hung up the phone at this moment!

Nora: "…"

Trueman had definitely brought up Barbarian's whereabouts on purpose without telling her the answer.

Nora put aside thoughts of Barbarian for now and began to think about the person who had hacked into Mrs. Long's cell phone. If she wasn't wrong, he must be Spacey.

But why would Spacey do that?

Did he just want to use Mrs. Long to give her some painless annoyance?

Was there any point in doing that?

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Nora couldn't figure out what Spacey was thinking, so she could only put down the phone.

She was a little curious about Caleb's improved genes and why it was so difficult for him to speak of it.

The next day, when Nora went to class, the counselor walked in with a bespectacled man. "Guys, this is our school's newly-hired professor. Please welcome him, everyone."

Nora: "…"

As she looked at Caleb's familiar and gentle face as he stood on the podium, she suddenly curled her lips into a smile.

Caleb did a self-introduction. Then, when his gaze swept across the students, the moment he saw Nora, he paused slightly-obviously, he had no idea that Nora was here!

With this though, Nora had also confirmed something.

Trueman had ordered Caleb to find Barbarian. Since Caleb had shown up here, this meant that Barbarian was at Staav University.

Besides, now that they had met, she would also be able to know about Caleb's improved genes.

Chapter 844 Anti's Reputation Is Unwarranted By Actual Skill?

"That professor is so handsome."

The students below the podium were all secretly discussing Caleb.

Nora raised her brows.

Caleb was really very handsome. On top of that, the dashing aura around him was elegant and gentle. He wore glasses and always smiled gently before he spoke, which gave people a refreshing feel, like a spring breeze.

Yet at the same time, it didn't give people the feeling that he was easy to get close to. On the contrary, there was a sense of alienation and nobility.

He and Justin both came from wealthy families but the two gave people completely different feelings.

Justin felt like a fierce and ferocious war god. He was terrifying and intimidating.

Caleb, on the other hand, was like a celestial being, making people feel like he was out of one's reach.

Nora lowered her eyes, put her head on the table, and fell asleep.

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She attended classes just so she wouldn't attract attention. She had chosen to be an exchange student at this time because there weren't many classes during this period.

Caleb's voice was gentle and hypnotic.

As Nora listened, she slept even more soundly.

On the podium, Caleb chuckled when he saw the girl fall asleep, and he subconsciously lowered his volume. In fact, when someone spoke, he gently reminded them, "Keep your voice down. Don't disturb your classmates who are sleeping."

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The students: "…"
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The class was soon over. After class, Nora stretched and stood up. This time, she didn't leave but looked at Caleb at the front instead.

Caleb wanted to come to her but was stopped by a student. "Professor Gray, I don't understand this part here..."

Nora yawned. While she was waiting for him, a voice suddenly came from the side.

"Hey, Lisa."

She turned her head and saw Oscar standing beside her with an embarrassed look on her face. She said, "I know you may not care, but I still want to apologize."

Nora knew what she meant. She didn't mind, though.

She didn't regard Oscar as a friend, so she didn't take her prejudice towards her to heart at all. She nodded and said, "It's okay."

After speaking, she picked up her bag and went out the door.

Oscar had a complicated look on her face as she looked at Lisa from the back. After hearing what the counselor had said the day before, she had gone to Professor Wilson to check her exam papers.

In the end, she found that the other girl had indeed gotten every question right.

At first, she felt that the girl had deceived her, but she immediately realized the next moment that Lisa had never said that she couldn't do the questions. In fact, she had even mentioned several times that she didn't need her help.

It was her own arrogance that had made her think that Nora's grades were bad.

Oscar stared at Lisa from the back. For some reason, she suddenly felt like the girl's image in her mind was getting bigger and bigger.

Nora didn't leave after she exited the classroom but stood at the corner and waited.

After a while, Caleb came over. The man, who was a head taller than her, asked with a smile, "Lisa?"

Nora nodded. "Yeah, Lisa."

Caleb smiled again. He said, "Long time no see."

"Yeah, long time no see."

Nora replied calmly.

Caleb looked straight at her and then asked, "Are you... okay ?"

Nora: "?"

Just as she was puzzled over Caleb's question, she heard Caleb speak again. "About Mr. Hunt..."

Alright, Nora had once again forgotten that Justin was "dead"!

She lowered her eyes. In order to hide her emotions, she could only say calmly, "Actually, we weren't that close."

Strictly speaking, she and Justin had only known each other for three months and during those three months, they had not been together every day, either.

When she put it that way, even she herself was puzzled.

She had never had many friends her whole life, so why had she fallen in love with him in such a short period of time? On top of that, it was to the extent of complete trust.

Nora's expression at the moment seemed a little puzzled.

Her statement convinced Caleb, though.

After all, Nora had always been cold and indifferent since she was a child and had never been one to fixate on relationships. To be honest, it would be stranger if she was dramatic about it.

Seeing that she wasn't too hung up over it, a smile formed on Caleb's face and he said, "Yeah, I'm glad you're alright."

He looked at the time and suggested, "Let's have lunch together ?" "Sure."

Caleb was the special department's undercover agent. Additionally, when he was in America, he'd helped her a lot. Besides, Nora also wanted to know about Barbarian, so she and Caleb left the school together and went to a private room in a restaurant nearby.

When the food came, Nora sat opposite Caleb and asked about Barbarian first. "Is Barbarian here ?"

Caleb nodded. "Trueman found out that Barbarian had appeared in the school, so he wanted me to come over and take a look. Why are you here too?" Right after he spoke, he figured out something and asked directly, "Did you come here because you have a clue about V16?"

Nora knew that she wouldn't be able to give a convincing explanation once she was found here.

Even a fool wouldn't believe her spiel about being an exchange student at this point.

Besides, even though she couldn't fully trust Caleb, some things were still okay to let him know.

She nodded. "Yes."

Caleb frowned. "Then you have to be careful. If Spacey has his eye on you, then he must know that you are here. Barbarian is also here... Nora, you mustn't underestimate any of the five of us who survived among thousands of people!" Nora nodded, her expression solemn. "Got it."

After speaking, she suddenly asked, "So... Which genes of yours were improved ?"

Caleb instantly turned red.

He was a little embarrassed.

Nora smiled slightly. "You said that you would tell me if we ever meet again!" Caleb sighed. "Forget it, I'll tell you." "...Okay." Nora's ears pricked up curiously.

Caleb seemed a little shy. He coughed and then sighed and said, "Well, it's my heat resistance genes."

Nora: "??"

Her first reaction was that she didn't understand!

Caleb sighed. "At the appropriate level of humidity, the average person's cells start dying at around 113 degrees Fahrenheit. The highest one can endure is 122 degrees but I can survive in an environment of 176 degrees."

Nora: "…"

So! What was the use of improving genes like that ?!

Why would humans study such strange things?

But the next moment, she realized a problem. "Then can't you undergo high-temperature treatment for your lung cancer? Cancer cells can be killed at just 110 degrees!"

At 110 to 122 degrees Fahrenheit, cancer cells would die after a few hours. However, normal cells would also be killed at the same time, which was why humans couldn't fight cancer with this method.

#### But Caleb could!

Just as Nora was about to say something, she suddenly realized something. "The cancer cells can also survive at 176 degrees?"

Caleb nodded.

Nora: "…"

If his cancer could be cured so easily, he would have recovered a long time ago. Other doctors must have also thought of this idea before.

She held her forehead.

Caleb looked calm, though. "It's okay, I have already prepared myself for it. In any case, even if my cancer is cured, I won't be able to find the V16 anyway..."

Cancer was difficult to treat.

Nora sighed silently.

#### Advertisements

She then asked, "What are Spacey's characteristics?"

Caleb shook his head. "I haven't seen him since I was ten and he didn't like to talk much back then... Apart from Spacey, you also have to watch out for Listener. Nora, all five of us who survived, want to live; so they will definitely fight with you for the V16. The key here is time is running out."

Xander didn't have much time left, either.

Nora knew that she had to hurry and find a way to enter the archives and obtain File No. 004!

Since the food was here, the two of them stopped talking and started to eat.

Halfway through the meal, because the chatter was simply too loud in the private room next door, faint voices traveled over.

"Professor Epson, the results of your research are great! You have been trying to invite Anti to do this project with you, right? Except she didn't respond. If she learns that you have succeeded in your research for the project, she will definitely regret it."

It was a student paying lip service to Epson.

"Of course !" Epson sneered, "The way I see it, Anti's reputation is unwarranted by any actual skill. Look at how many patients she has operated on over the years! Two operations a month? I can't help but wonder if those patients were even really sick ?"

Some students next to him also echoed him. "Yeah, who knows, maybe they were just acting with her. If her medical skills are really that great, why would she do that?"

Epson sneered. "You make it sound so mysterious. Her formalism is too extreme. She only treats two sick patients every month? I don't believe that she'll only treat two people a month when her husband, son, and father get sick together. Will she let the other person wait for death? How ridiculous!"

## "Hahahaha !"

The others also laughed.

Epson was actually not popular with the students. He deliberately gave convoluted lectures to emphasize that he was different from the others, rendering everyone unable to understand his lectures.

Even Oscar had to listen carefully. If she was even a little distracted, she would not be able to keep up. Therefore, Epson had always had a demon

class in school. He was arrogant and proud. The project he applied for could not be completed by himself but he did not want anyone to take a share. Now that someone had finally invested in his project, he finally had some results and had long been promoted.

If he did not know Anti and did not have her contact details, he would have walked to Anti long ago!

What he was about to solve was a difficult problem in the medical world!

It was said that Anti had been researching this difficult problem for a few years. Until now, there had been no results.

Epson now wished he could announce to the world that he was a hundred times better than Anti.

Nora originally did not care about their mockery but when she heard 'husband, son, and father', she frowned.

He should not badmouth her family. Shouldn't he be a little considerate when badmouthing others ?

With the sound of a glass bottle shattering, Brenda said domineeringly, "No one will leave here unscathed today!"

—

In the private room next door.

Hearing Brenda's voice, Nora felt that it was unbelievable.

Wasn't Brenda in New York?

Why was she in Switzerland?

She was about to leave the room and reunite with Brenda when her phone rang again.

She picked it up and heard Solo's voice on the other end. "Anti, sigh!"

Nora: "?"

This fellow was always full of energy when he called her. Why was he sighing the moment he called ? It seemed like something was wrong. Wasn't Solo in New York ?

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She frowned. "What's wrong?"
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"Do you know where your sister-in-law is?"

Solo's voice was listless. "I suddenly can't contact her. We were fine at first but she suddenly suggested breaking up with me. Now, she's gone."

Solo continued, "I want to ask her in person why she left without saying goodbye. What did she say? She said she has always been a loose woman. She said she was only playing with me for a while but I don't believe it. Who the hell wants to play with me by giving up their first time?"

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Nora: "Her first time???"
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Brenda liked to mess around and she liked handsome men. She would flirt with any man she saw, so Nora thought that Brenda had done it a long time ago. Was it really her first time?

Solo said, "Yes, I'm sure it was her first time, with me! Why ?"

Nora felt a little stunned.

Was Brenda's flirtatious behavior all fake?

She thought that Brenda was naturally dissolute... Oh, wait. Justin had said that Brenda was fine when she was young, but she suddenly seemed to have become a different person when she returned home after going overseas.

At that time, Justin had a lot of opinions about foreign countries. He said that Cherry would stay in the country when she grew up, that the culture overseas was too bad, and so on...

While Nora was thinking, Solo continued, "Besides, she disappeared. I can't find her anywhere. Her information is very confidential. Isn't she just a small police officer? Are the identities of all the police officers in New York so difficult to investigate?"

Solo was a hacker. If he wanted to find someone, he could just search on his computer.

He wanted to know where Brenda lived, where she was, and if she had gone out. However, he did not have any clues!

Brenda's identity was kept secret.

Nora: "....It's not that difficult, is it?"

Solo sneered. "Heh, how is it not difficult? Although I'm not as good at hacking as you are and you're Q, you might not be better than me when it comes to finding people! To be honest, I'm doing this for you because you saved me. Why don't you show me your skills as Q?"

Nora: "…. There's no need."

Solo agitated her. "I think you're afraid? If you can't find her, would you feel embarrassed? If word gets out that Q can't even find a person!"

Nora: "…"

This provocation was useless against her.

Solo said so much because he wanted to provoke her to help him find someone.

The low voices of Epson and the other students rang out in the private room next door, accompanied by Brenda's cold smile. "Did you just apologize? I didn't hear you. Louder!"

Nora: "I know where she is."

Solo: "??"

"F\*ck? Are you that fast? How long has it been? I've been searching for hours on the Internet but I haven't found anything. Only a second has passed, right?"

Solo felt like his worldview had exploded.

They were both computer hackers, so how could the difference be so great?

The corners of Nora's mouth twitched. She ignored him and did not care about his thoughts. Instead, she said, "I'll ask if she's willing to see you."

Solo: "How can you be like this? Am I your good friend or her?"

Nora: "She's not my good friend."

"Then what's there to consider? You have to support me!"

Nora replied calmly, "But she's my sister-in-law."

After hanging up the call, Nora went out.

As soon as she came out, she saw Epson and the other students in a sorry state. Their faces were all bruised. It seemed like Brenda had not been gentle. A few people walked out of the private room in a panic and looked at Brenda. "Wait here. We'll call the police immediately!"

Brenda laughed softly and waved her fists.

Epson and the students were instantly frightened. They turned around and ran.

Epson even fell down during his escape.

He looked very pathetic.

Brenda seemed to be satisfied. She clapped her hands, and when she turned around, she suddenly saw Nora. She immediately said in surprise, "Nora? Why are you here?!"

Brenda explained, "He was a professor who researched genes at Staav University. He was found dead at home last night. The method of murder was very cruel. We investigated the scene and suspect that it was done by Barbarian. He should be looking for clues about V16."

Nora instantly frowned.

When Barbarian was in the country, he would hide his murderous intentions before attacking

Actually, be it him, Listener, Spacey, Trueman, or Caleb—these five people were all victims of that gene serum experiment.

But now, in order to find V16, some had already gone crazy.

As Nora was thinking, Caleb sighed. "It's not his fault. After his body was strengthened, Barbarian's character changed. He became more and more savage and very violent. Actually, among the children who were strengthened, some of them did not die from their body's rejection of the gene agent. At that time, those children were killed by Barbarian."

When Professor Wilson heard the counselor, he couldn't help but shrug. "The papers have only just been collected. They haven't been given to me yet, so..." He couldn't see Nora's test paper, either.

The counselor sighed. "Never mind then!"

Professor Wilson asked curiously, "Are her grades very good? I happen to need two undergraduates as assistants in my lab. If her grades are excellent, then I can consider her for the position..."

"Oh, no." The counselor explained, "She's an exchange student from America. Oscar doesn't want to guide her anymore, so I was thinking that if she could at least score a C, then I can try talking to Oscar about it again."

Upon hearing this, Professor Wilson waved and said, "Oh, an exchange student from America? The students from that school are terrible, so I doubt she can score a C. Even in her best condition, the highest she can score is probably just a D. I'll go a little easy on her!"

The counselor nodded.

She thought for a while and suddenly said, "Professor, you said just now that your lab needs assistants from the undergraduates, right? You'll definitely want Oscar, so why don't you take Lisa too? As an exchange student, everyone looks down on her. If you let her help out at the lab, maybe she'll be motivated to do better!"

Professor Wilson thought for a while and shook his head. "I only want Oscar. My experiment requires the assistants to go to the archives to refer to the materials there, so I didn't even pick that many postgraduate students. It is impossible for me to accept someone who doesn't know anything into the team."

The counselor frowned and said, "But our school treats the exchange students so coldly every year, which reflects really badly on us. This year, the school has ordered me to treat Lisa well. Besides, Lisa is so pretty, she's the prettiest among all the exchange students I have seen. She has an indescribable mysterious feeling about her..."

Before she could finish, Professor Wilson interrupted her. "I see, you want me to accept her so that it looks like our course values the exchange students, right? But there are many professors conducting experiments, it doesn't necessarily have to be me. I can recommend someone."

After saying this, she turned and saw a cranky figure at the door.

Wayne stared at Wilson.

The two could be said to be old friends. Wilson had competed with him back then but he didn't expect him to have become so despicable.

Didn't he just take care of Idealian Pharmaceuticals for Ms. Yvette for a few years? Yet they were now taking him for a nobody?

ere no

They were too much!

Wayne was a chatterbox from the start and was incredibly naggy. He was so furious that he started ranting.

Wayne ranted at him for a whole ten minutes without any pause in between, causing both Wilson and the counselor to be dumbfounded.

When Wayne finally stopped, the counselor hurriedly said, "Professor Myers, that's not the case. Lisa is a good student..."

Before she could finish, Wayne retorted furiously, "Do you think there is something wrong with my brain? Would I accept someone Wilson doesn't want? I'm not stupid! I...  $\# \cong @\% ...$ "

He scolded Wilson for ten minutes without any pause, again.

After he was done, he became thirsty, so he picked up a glass and poured himself a glass of water.

Wilson glanced at the counselor and suddenly said, "Since Myers doesn't want her either, then let's just forget it. American students are poor in their studies anyway, so neither of us would want them in our labs, isn't that right, Myers ?"

His provocation angered Wayne instantly. "F\*ck you! Who are you looking down on? I'm an American myself! American students are not poor in their studies at all!"

Wilson waved and said, "The facts are right in front of you. I don't want that American student and neither do you. If American students are really that excellent, then why wouldn't you want them ?"

Wayne, who had been checkmated, was a little at a loss for words. "Just like the ones here, there are good and bad students in America. How can you lump them all together?"

Wilson said, "But Lisa is already the best student there, yet neither you nor I want her, SO... I can only say that American students are simply too lousy in biomedical engineering."

When Wayne became the best microbiology professor back then, he had made his country proud.

There might not be any borders in science but there were among scientists!

Now that Wilson was driving him into a corner like this, would he be able to bear it?

He immediately said, "Who says I don't want her? I want her! I just don't want your rejects, that's all. Ha, but if you let me pick from all the students in the class, I would definitely pick her. What's her name again..."

The counselor hurriedly replied, "Lisa."

Wayne nodded. "Yes, Lisa! She is the most pleasing to the eye among all the students in the class. I'll take her! Students from America are not inferior in any way at all!"

Wilson smiled. "Myers, you have to think through this. That student's grades are very poor, you know..."

"Ha, just because she has poor grades doesn't mean that she's not talented! Maybe she's just not good at exams. Wilson, you are being biased by evaluating a student like that! Besides, they've only just finished the exam, so their grades aren't even out yet! How are you so sure that her grades are bad?"

Wayne was puffing himself up at his own cost right now!

No matter what, he had to accept Lisa into his lab team today. He mustn't let anyone think that American students were totally unwanted here!

At the very worst, he'd just let her mooch off the team.

While he was thinking about it, the test papers from the exam were delivered to the office.

Wilson's eyes lit up. "The test papers are here. Let's find Lisa's and take a look? Didn't you want to know whether Lisa would get a D or an E just now?"

The counselor: "…"

She didn't want to know anymore!

When the counselor proposed to let Lisa join a lab project, she had really only done it for the student's interests and only wanted to boost her confidence. She didn't expect it to turn into an excuse for Wilson and Wayne to fight.

She was extremely grateful to Wayne for accepting the student, so she didn't want to embarrass him.

But just as she was about to speak, Wilson had already found Lisa's paper from among the stack of test papers. He smiled and said, "Come on, let's see just how 'excellent' this student from America is."

He sounded mocking when he said 'excellent'.

After speaking, he even looked at Wayne and said, "Come on, Myers, let's take a look together."

A lot of people had already surrounded the villa where Nora lived.

Everyone stood outside and pointed at them.

Mrs. Long had her hands on her hips as she cursed, "Like I said, these people haven't even been here a day and they've already started stealing!

She's definitely not a good person. We shouldn't let such a person stay in a district like ours !"

Someone beside her advised, "Mrs. Long, you've been scolding her for so long. The young lady is so cute, she doesn't look like a thief. Tell me, what did she steal?"

Mrs. Long immediately said, "She stole my scallion pancake!"

As soon as she said this, everyone looked at the scallion pancake in Cherry's hand. She had already eaten half of the pancake and now she was holding the pancake and looking at Mrs. Long with black grape-like eyes.

Hearing this, Cherry took another bite of scallion pancake. Her mouth was stuffed full, making her look especially cute.

Someone beside her said, "Mrs. Long, isn't it just a cake? Can you just let it go? We're all neighbors, and the child is very young. She might just be hungry if she ate your cake!"

Mrs. Long sneered, "What do you know? She's already so bad at a young age. She's a crooked stick! Do you know what her father does? He's a worker! Do you know what her mother does? She's so young and doesn't look like a proper mother at all! I think she didn't even go to school and just fooled around with a man. She gave birth to these three little bastards! She gave birth early but didn't raise them well. If we let them stay here, they'll become the stinky bugs in our district sooner or later!"

With that, everyone looked at Cherry in confusion.

However, Cherry took another bite of the pancake. Her clear eyes were staring at Mrs. Long as she stood there and asked, "Grandma, who is a stinky bug?"

Cherry did not understand her words but her eyes lit up. "Do you think I'll be like my mommy?"

Mommy was so strong. How good would it be if she was like her ?!

Therefore, she grinned. "Thank you!"

Mrs. Long was really furious. "Look, look. Her skin is so thick. I scolded her and she thanked me! What right does a person like her have to stay with us?"

"Alright, alright." Some people could not stand it anymore and stepped forward. "The little girl looks fine. She doesn't look like she comes from a bad family at all. Mrs. Long, you must have some misunderstanding. Besides, if she came from a bad family, could she afford to rent a house here?"

Although the houses here were cheap, not everyone could rent them.

Mrs. Long immediately said, "Heh, that's not right. Today, she stole my family's scallion pancake. She might steal your watch tomorrow! Do we have to guard against thieves every day if we stay here? Are you willing to do that?"

These words made everyone around shut their mouths.

No matter who it was, they did not want to be neighbors with a thief.

Therefore, everyone looked at Cherry and said, "Young lady, I think you should apologize to Mrs. Long! Isn't it just a scallion pancake? Your parents will definitely be able to afford it. Apologize well and repent. We won't pursue the matter with you!"

Mrs. Long sneered as well. "Heh, apologize? You can't apologize about this. Why don't we call the police? We have to get the police to teach this little brat a lesson!" "Don't call the police!"

"That's right. It's just a small matter. We're all neighbors. Why must you do this ?"

"The child is only five years old. What does she know? Mrs. Long, don't fuss too much..."

When the others heard this, they began trying to persuade her.

Only then did Mrs. Long look at Cherry. "Alright, then let her kneel and apologize to me! Kneel to me as an apology!"

Kneel and apologize...

This was too humiliating.

Although everyone felt that Mrs. Long was being a little too much, they still looked at Cherry. Someone advised, "Young lady, just kneel! Get down on your knees!"

Cherry pursed her lips. "I'm not doing that!"

She had never knelt for anyone before!

Her grandparents could not bear to make her kneel and her mother protected her as well. As for the grandfather and great-grandmother she met when she returned to New York, they all wished they could treat her well. How could they make her kneel?

Cherry said, "I didn't do anything wrong. I didn't steal her pancake!"

"You didn't steal it ?" Mrs. Long sneered. "You're still lying even now ? If you didn't steal my pancake then why is my pancake in your hand ?"

Cherry took another bite of scallion pancake. "You gave this to me!"

Everyone was shocked and looked at Mrs. Long

However, Mrs. Long straightened her back and sneered. "I gave it to you? Then I accused you of stealing my family's pancakes? You're really funny. Do I have nothing better to do than bullying a child like you? I didn't plan on fussing about you stealing one of my pancakes, but you're even lying now. You're hopeless!"

## Chapter 849 I'm Anti!

Nora narrowed her eyes.

This Epson guy was really a troublemaker.

She twitched her mouth and was about to reject him when Oscar said, "Oh my god, that's awesome, Lisa. This way, we can work in a laboratory together!"

"Professor Epson is awesome. He's giving an American exchange student a chance to learn. Okay, we're willing to give this chance to Lisa!"

"Lisa, go! Study hard!"

"Yes, we're willing to let Lisa enjoy this honor. We also want her to have an unforgettable stay at Staav University."

The students were very warm-hearted. All of them were very magnanimous, making Nora find it hard to reject them. If she rejected them now, it would seem like she did not know how to appreciate kindness.

Never mind.

Nora nodded. "Sure."

Advertisements

Epson's laboratory should also need the archive room to check the files. Then, she would go and see if there was a chance. After all, it would take time for Wayne's laboratory to get up and running.

The project could not be started immediately.

With the initial funding in place, Wayne still needed to gather sufficient graduate students. Of course, now that NTT had decided to support Wayne, many outstanding graduate students in the school had begun to sign up to participate in his projects. Wayne was flooded with success and was doing his job well!

"Then come with me to the laboratory after class."

With that, Epson began the class.

His class today was not difficult to understand. The main reason was that he had not slept well last night and was too tired. Therefore, he was not in the mood to make things difficult for the students and showcase his 'professionalism'.

They were done quickly. Oscar pulled Nora and followed behind Epson.

At this moment, Nora's phone rang.

She picked it up and glanced at it. It was a message from Brenda. "Nora, that Epson spent last night in a cell. I took extra care of him to take revenge for you!"

Nora: "…"

She looked up again and saw Epson walking in front, limping and holding his waist. She suddenly felt that Epson was so professional! He made her, the culprit, admire him a little.

At this moment, Oscar said, "Professor Epson, are you okay? Do you need to rest today?"

Epson instantly said angrily, "Of course not. My project can be completed in two days. I have to complete finish it quickly and let the entire world see that she's inferior to me!"

The corners of Nora's mouth twitched. This person was persistent on his way to slap her!

As she was thinking, Epson suddenly looked at her. "Lisa, you're from New York University School of Medicine. You've seen Anti, right?"

Nora: "....Yes, I've seen her before."

After all, although she could not see herself directly, she saw herself in the mirror every day.

Epson immediately asked, "Is she very arrogant?"

Nora: "?"

Other than being a little lazy, she was not considered arrogant, right?

When she did not speak, Epson sneered. "I know that Anti is the new star of your school. You definitely don't want to speak ill of her, but can she help you find glory? She can't. Only I'm willing to bring you into my laboratory. Therefore, in the future, who will be your mentor? Do you understand?"

".... Yeah, I do."

Oscar also pulled Nora's arm. "I know you won't belittle Professor Anti but Professor Epson likes it when others mock her in front of him. Even if you don't mock her, don't side with Professor Anti. Otherwise, Professor Epson will be angry." "....Okay."

Nora was helpless and anxious. She only knew about Epson from the email. She had never met him before. Why did this fellow treat her as his imaginary enemy?

"Alright, we're here. Be careful what you say!"

With another warning, the two of them stopped in front of a room in the lab building with Epson. Epson took out his key card and opened the door.

Nora looked inside and saw seven to eight graduate students in white coats busy researching topics.

When they heard the voice, they turned around and saw Professor Epson. Everyone shouted, "Professor Epson, you're more professional than Anti!"

Nora: "??"

Epson smiled. "Hello. We're on duty tonight. We have to get the project done and send the report as soon as possible! I can't wait to slap Anti's face!"

A few people with bruises like his echoed together, "Not only do I want to slap her face, but I also want to hit her nose!"

"I want to hit her in the face! I want her to never speak again! She can only bow down to us."

"I also want her to beg to join us. I heard that she has children in the country. I want her children to be ashamed of having such a mother!"

Nora: "??????"

So their daily ritual was badmouthing Anti?

How great of a grudge was this ?!

The corners of her mouth twitched as she heard Professor Epson say, "Alright, these two are my students. I'll get them to do the odd jobs. This is Oscar, the forever first in the class."

Everyone looked at her.

She was at a loss. "Hello, seniors. Let's slap Anti's face together!"

## Advertisements

Nora: "…"

Epson looked at Nora again and introduced, "This is an exchange student from New York University School of Medicine. She has seen Anti in person."

Along with this sentence, everyone looked at Nora.

Nora: "…"

Everyone was confused.

Seeing that she was silent for a long time, Oscar poked her arm. "Say it! You'll hit Anti's face!"

Nora: "...I can't say it."

**"**Why ?"

The others also glared at her.

Nora coughed. "Because I'm Anti."

Chapter 850 Meeting

There was silence in the laboratory.

A few moments later, Oscar coughed. "What did you say? How can you be Anti? You're Lisa! Oh I know, what you mean is that you and Anti are not only from the same country but also from the same School of Medicine, so you and she are similar, right?"

Nora: "…"

Before she could speak, the others had already opened their mouths.

"That must be the case. If she really was Anti, why would she come over as an exchange student here?"

"Heh, you are so unappreciative. Professor Epson gave you such a great opportunity, yet you don't know how to cherish it? Is it because you think Anti is great? Then why don't you work on a project under her instead? Besides, can she even complete the project?"

Upon hearing this, Nora replied, "Because there's no way this project can be completed."

Everyone retorted angrily at once.

"How is it impossible? We're almost done!"

### Advertisements

"There are no borders in academics. You should be looking at which professor is better rather than blindly working behind closed doors!"

"Professor Epson, she is so ungrateful, I think you'd better kick her out!"

As Epson listened to everyone around him, he looked at Nora again and sneered, "No, I must keep her here."

#### Everyone: "?"

Epson said to Nora, "You think Anti is great, right? Then I will show you that I am better than her! I will also let you verify with your own eyes whether this project will be successfully completed or not. I will show that Anti is nothing! In terms of scientific research, we here at Staav University are the best. Alright, don't stand around here to talk. Split up and get to work!"

One by one, the rest of the students left the area around Epson. All of them curled their lips disdainfully at Nora and some even gave her the finger to express their contempt.

Oscar also quietly tugged at Nora's sleeve. "Even if you like Professor Anti, don't speak up for her anymore, okay?"

Nora: "…"

This was just so... She couldn't even leave despite wanting to.

She asked, "Is there anything that needs to be checked at the archive?"

She was still thinking about going to the archives to look for File No. 004.

Someone replied, "Yeah, there is. I need you to go to the archives to look up File No. 102..."

But before he could finish, Epson sneered and said, "No, no, she doesn't have to do anything. She just needs to witness our success."

As soon as Epson said this, no one dared to assign her work anymore.

The undergraduate who should have been worked to the bone had now become an idler.

Nora fell silent for a while. Then, she simply sat in the rest area at the side.

Just like that, she watched as Oscar busied herself here and there. Under their directions, she printed documents and did things that would never come within a mile of core content.

Soon, it was noon.

At the request of the professor, Oscar went out to buy lunch, but when she brought it back she found that there wasn't any for Nora.

Oscar was very apologetic. "I didn't know that there was one portion fewer. They refuse to give you one..."

Nora wasn't bothered. "Then I'll just go out and eat by myself!"

She stood up. When she was about to go out, Epson sneered, "You have to be back by 1 PM! Otherwise, I won't give you any credits at

all."

Nora ignored him and went out.

She wasn't really an exchange student, so she had no need for credits.

After having lunch at the cafeteria, she was about to go back to the lab when she ran into Jack again. At the sight of her, Jack stepped forward and said with a smile, "Lisa! What a coincidence! We meet again!"

Nora had half a smile on her face. "Yeah, what a coincidence indeed."

Jack scratched his head. "Actually, it's not really a coincidence. I was waiting for you. I circled the cafeteria five times before I finally saw you."

Nora: "?"

He sure was direct...

She lowered her eyes and asked, "Why were you waiting for me?"

Jack said, "I heard that there's a serial killer in the school, so I thought I would protect you. Don't be scared, I can take you home."

# Π

11

Nora raised her eyebrows, not expecting such an answer.

"How did you know about the serial killer ?" She asked.

Jack laughed. "It's all over the school. Several SWAT cars have entered our campus and there are SWAT officers patrolling all the entrances and exits now."

SWAT officers?

Did that mean that Brenda was also here?

### Advertisements

While she was thinking about it, her cell phone rang. When she lowered her head and answered, she found that it was Solo.

"Hey Anti, I'm at the gates of the school but the management is too strict. They don't allow anyone without a student ID to enter. Why's that? Isn't the Staav University campus free to enter?"

"....I'll pick you up at the gates."

"Nah, you don't have to." Solo sighed and said, "Just come to the SWAT team's temporary detention room on campus." Nora: "?"

"Oh, they didn't let me in just now even when I insisted on it, so I stole someone's student ID. They found out about it, so I've been brought in."

Nora's lip corners spasmed and she suddenly raised her eyebrows. "Well, okay, I'll come right over."

She hung up the phone and walked over to the detention room leisurely.

Outside the detention room.

Brenda sneered at her subordinate and said, "Let's go, I want to see who has the balls to talk so big and say that he'll make sure we can't use our network if we don't let him go.

Ha !"

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Chapter 851 Brenda's Troubles
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When Nora walked over, she happened to hear Brenda, so all the more she wasn't in a hurry anymore. She even walked over two steps slower, stood outside the door, and peeked inside.

Brenda pushed the door open and entered. Her cold expression froze when she saw Solo.

Solo was ranting at the other SWAT officers.

"... I told you, I'm here to look for someone. How can you arrest me so indiscriminately? Hurry up and let me go! If you don't, I won't let you guys off!"

But when he saw Brenda, Solo's expression instantly changed.

He was so fierce just now, but he suddenly became cautious in an instant.

"Brenny ?"

Nora, who was standing outside the door, suddenly felt a wave of disgust.

Brenny?

What a mushy nickname.

The SWAT officers were also stunned. They looked at Solo and then at Brenda. Finally, they asked, "Do you know each other ?" "Yes!"

"No!"

Solo and Brenda answered at the same time.

Aaron, the SWAT officer, became even more confused. "Captain Brenda, do you know him or not?"

"No."

"Yes."

Solo and Brenda answered at the same time again, except that they had switched answers this time.

Solo thought that perhaps Brenda didn't want to admit in public that he was her boyfriend, so he changed his stance.

But Brenda knew that if she denied knowing him, it would be very difficult for Solo to get out. When the two simultaneously switched stances, Aaron looked at them again in confusion. Suddenly, realization dawned upon him. "Oh, I get it!"

He looked at Solo. "Boyfriend ?".

Solo nodded immediately. Just as he was about to say yes, Brenda straight-up denied it. "No."

With a cold look, she added, "But I know who he is. He's not Barbarian, you can release him!"

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Aaron nodded. "Okay."
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After Solo was released, Brenda turned around and walked out.

Solo followed after her and asked, "Brenny, you admitted to knowing me just now. Is it because you were worried that I would be detained? I still have a place in your heart, right?"

Brenda took a deep breath, turned around, and said word by word: "Listen, I would have said the same thing even if it was someone else. Because this is my job. I want to rule all the suspicious people out."

Her words stunned Solo, and a somewhat lonely expression came over his face. "But I'm not just anyone. Didn't you say that you like me? And that you also like being with me? You even told me to listen to you and do as you say..."

Brenda lowered her eyes, which seemed somewhat chilly. Her lips slowly curled into a sneer and she said, "If you are really willing to do as I say, then you should leave immediately and never appear before me ever

again!"

"But why ?" Solo, who didn't understand, pressed further.

"I told you," Brenda said word by word, "I'm tired of you."

Solo stepped in front of her and blocked her way. "Brenny, I don't believe what you say at all, you're not someone like that! It was obviously your first time when you were with me..."

"My first time? You must be dreaming. Heh, I've already fooled around with at least ninety men-maybe even a hundred-and you are nothing among them. So, don't pester me anymore!"

After Brenda said that, she took out a blank check. "Or is it money that you want? How much do you want? I can give it to you."

Solo stood where he was, terribly aggrieved. "I'm not doing it for money..."

"Then forget it."

Brenda kept the check back in her pocket. Then, with both hands on the holster at her waist, she strode away.

Brenda had put on the Swiss police uniform for work today. The uniform made her legs look long and her waist thin and slender, she looked cool and alpha in it. The moment she walked out, she attracted the gazes of everyone around her.

Aaron, who was outside, hurriedly followed her when he saw her coming out.

Solo came after her the moment she left the room but before he could catch up with her, he saw Brenda suddenly put an arm around Aaron's shoulder. She said with a low giggle, "Hey handsome, come to my room tonight. Let's exchange tips on how to catch criminals!"

Her voice was charming and extraordinarily seductive when she said it.

It was just like that time when she had knocked on Solo's door and stood outside looking at him.

Solo froze.

Seeing Brenda's behavior, Aaron immediately smiled and put his arm around her waist. "Sure thing, Captain Brenda. I have long wanted to have an in-depth exchange with

you."

The two went farther and farther and even flirted with each other.

Solo stared at them, unable to speak for the longest time.

After Brenda and Aaron turned a corner, the two suddenly stopped and separated from each other at the same time. Brenda said, "Thanks."

Aaron grinned. "No problem, Captain Brenda. After working together for so many years, we do have some tacit understanding between us. Was that your boyfriend?".

Brenda's expression turned sad but her eyes were still cold. "Not anymore."

Aaron wanted to ask further, but Brenda said, "These are not things you should be asking about."

Aaron immediately made a gesture of zipping his mouth, indicating that he wouldn't say any more.

Only then did Brenda begin to give instructions.

"All the labs must be emptied tonight, no one is to stay for experiments. This is to prevent Barbarian from killing anyone at night. Everyone he attacked is involved with biomedicine, so we must focus on protecting those people."

"Yes, ma'am."

Aaron straightened his back, answered affirmatively, and left.

After he left, Brenda let out a deep breath. At this moment, Nora suddenly appeared beside her. She fixedly looked at Brenda and asked, "What on earth is going on between you and Solo ?"

Brenda pressed her lips together tightly at the question.

She was about to speak when Nora interrupted her. "I saw everything you and Aaron did just now, Brenda. Don't use lame excuses to dismiss me again."

Brenda paused.

She looked at Nora. Her eyes suddenly reddened and she chuckled softly. In a soft whisper, she said, "Nora... I'd always thought that the world was very big, but why is it actually so small?"

Upon hearing her emotional sigh, Nora held her shoulders and asked, "What on earth happened?"