

## Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 291: A Debt~

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Warren was taken aback the moment she said that.

Maureen asked in surprise, “You can understand it?”

Nora nodded. She was about to speak when Yvonne’s voice reached them. “Were you looking for me, Warren?”

At the sight of Yvonne, Warren instantly got up and walked over with the computer. He said, “Yvonne, come and take a look at this for me. What’s wrong with the game? None of the technicians in the IT department can find the problem. If this goes on... the game is already live. We’ll lose all the players!”

Nora: “?”

When she looked over hesitantly, Maureen explained, “Yvonne is a software consultant in the company. He always goes to her for help if there are problems that the technicians can’t solve.”

Maureen curled her lips in disdain. When she saw that Yvonne and Warren had moved to the side with the computer, she couldn’t help but sigh. “I feel so miserable, Nora.”

‘Nora’?

Nora raised her eyebrows. She didn’t feel that she was that familiar with Maureen yet. However, the sight of her melancholic look made her too embarrassed to say that, so she chose not to say anything, and took on the role of a listener instead.

Maureen heaved a sigh. “Although my family, the Lights, isn’t as rich and prosperous as the Smiths, we can still be said to be a wealthy family. My

parents have always pampered me, and never did they think about reaping benefits through my marriage with the Smiths. Warren and I fell in love with each other. Joel, the current head of the family, can be considered a fair and just man, so he didn't force Warren into a political marriage or anything like that. When I tell you these things, I'm sure you'll think that I'm leading a very blissful life, right?"

"..."

Nora wanted to say that she didn't hear anything that the woman should find blissful. It seemed like the only thing that went smoothly was that she had freedom in her marriage?

While she was thinking about it, Maureen sighed and went on. "But who would know what kind of life I've actually been leading in the Smiths..."

She turned to look at Yvonne, lowered her voice, and whispered, "Do you know? When Warren asked Yvonne to be a consultant in his company, he had wanted to pay her a salary, but she refused it. After all, she does have money. She also refused when I suggested letting her become a shareholder. It sounds nice, and makes her look especially big-hearted, right?"

Nora nodded. She wanted to say that since they were a family, Yvonne had done the right thing.

Maureen sighed. "Yeah, after word of the incident spread, everyone talked about how kind and pure Ms. Smith was, how caring she was toward her brother, and how much she was at peace with the world... but just take a look at Warren there..."

Nora looked over accordingly and saw Warren standing, whereas Yvonne was seated. Warren stood beside Yvonne like her lackey and pointed at the computer screen eagerly.

Whenever Yvonne said something, Warren would immediately nod repeatedly, just like a... very obedient dog.

As soon as the thought formed in Nora's mind, Maureen spoke again. She said, "Did you see that? She has Warren completely wrapped around her little finger. Sigh! I have quite a lot of savings from when I married into the family, and Warren also receives a lot of dividends from the company every year. When we started the game company, we just wanted something to do so that life wouldn't be that boring. After all, there are a lot of restrictions and constraints if you work in the Smith Corporation. It isn't much of a problem if Warren just approaches the Smith Corporation's computer whizzes if he has a problem with his software, right? If that still doesn't solve the problem, I'm even willing to pay a lot to hire a super hacker. But Warren keeps saying that it doesn't make sense to get an outsider to do it when there's his younger sister at home.

"But once he asks for her help, our standard of living isn't allowed to surpass Yvonne's anymore. I like caviar, so my family sent me a bit of Almas caviar, which is very precious and almost impossible to buy. Warren said, 'This caviar is great. Let's give some to Yvonne'. If I refuse, it would make me look stingy; but if I give it to her, half the amount is too little, so I'll have to give her two-thirds of it, no matter what..."

Maureen continued to complain. "She is the young lady of the Smiths, so she eats the best food, drinks the best drinks, and wears the best clothes. I can understand all of that, but we have to give her all the things my husband buys, as well as the best things that the family gets..."

As she spoke, Maureen paused and looked at Nora. She said, "I know you'll definitely say that since she has helped us, we should give in to her a little in little things in life. But do you know? I'd rather spend the money and hire a computer expert because the two of us would at least be on equal standing since I paid for it. I don't want to owe her a favor that I can't ever repay..."

She heaved another melancholic sigh. Then, she looked at Nora and said, "Sigh, never mind. I'm sure you'll think that I'm just whining. After all, there are people who don't even have any food to eat, yet I'm complaining about having too little Almas caviar..."

Nora: "..."

To be honest, she understood.

She also hated owing people favors the most. It was just like when Solo had been seriously ill back then. Because she had discovered his condition in time and performed an operation on him, she had saved his life.

Solo had always wanted to pay her instead of working for her, but she knew that he would definitely disappear after she took the money, which would, in turn, lead to her having to personally take care of a lot of troublesome things subsequently.

It took up too much of her sleeping time.

Thus... cough.

When she thought about it that way, it seemed like she had become the same kind of person as Yvonne?

In that case, did Solo also find her very annoying?

For the first time—and in a rare move—Nora began to reflect upon herself.

On the other side, Yvonne kept a constant eye on Maureen out of the corner of her eye while she looked at the programming code for Warren.

She didn't know what Maureen was saying, but she was constantly talking affectionately with Nora.

A touch of dissatisfaction flashed across her eyes.

Just how kind was she to Warren and his wife? Yet they had already converted to Nora's side so quickly?

She cast her eyes down and suddenly edited some of the programming code. Then, she smiled and said, "The problem's resolved now."

Warren immediately gave her a thumbs up. “You’re amazing, Yvonne. All those people in the company can’t compare to you alone! Let me see... the bug is indeed gone! That’s awesome!”

Warren thanked Yvonne and went to the side to make a phone call.

At this point, the few children finally reached home.

Joel hadn’t picked them up from school because of an important meeting, so it was the butler who had picked up the three children.

Nora took Cherry out while Mia went upstairs to change. Brandon bounced around Maureen mischievously.

Yvonne looked at them and then at Warren. She thought of Maureen’s earnest and enthusiastic attitude toward Nora just now. Suddenly, she cast her eyes down and walked toward them. Brandon was saying something and bouncing around. When he took a step back, he happened to ‘accidentally’ step on Yvonne’s feet!!

“Ahh!”

Yvonne let out a cry of pain and held her foot.

Her cry made Warren, who was in the distance, look over. He hurried over.. “What’s wrong, Yvonne? Brandon, quick, apologize to your aunt!”

Chapter 292: Hitting The Child?

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Yvonne, however, held Warren’s arm. She frowned and acted as if her foot really hurt, but then said with a smile, “I’m fine, Warren. The boy didn’t mean it...”

Practically at the same time she spoke, Brandon, who was also stunned, subconsciously asked, “How did you appear behind me, Aunt Yvonne?”

Yvonne smiled. “I was just passing by.”

As the little overlord of the kindergarten, Brandon was currently at the age where kids were the most rebellious and detestable, so he hated having to apologize the most.

He scratched his head. "I didn't mean it. It's not like I have eyes at the back of my head..."

His annoying speech made Warren furious. "Didn't you hear me? I'm telling you to apologize! Stop making excuses!"

Brandon had always been very mischievous and had damaged a lot of things at home, thereby leaving that sort of impression on Warren a long time ago. He felt that he must have done it on purpose.

In addition, Brandon had indeed been having fun stepping on other people's feet at home recently. He had even been playing games to see who could step on more people's feet.

As a result, he had misunderstood.

There was no way the little overlord would ever apologize, though. He immediately retorted, "I didn't do anything wrong!"

Warren was livid.

Yvonne had just helped him. Not only had he not given her anything for it, but his son was even being so naughty?

He decided to take the opportunity to teach Brandon a lesson and make him behave. He picked up the boy at once and smacked his butt. "Will you apologize or not?!"

The pain made Brandon, who had never been one to behave, struggle and flail about at once. "Bad Daddy! Let me go! If you dare to beat me, I'll also beat you when I grow up!"

Warren was taken aback.

Yvonne broke into a huge frown. “How can you say that, Brandon? That’s so outrageous of you! I don’t need you to apologize to me, you should be apologizing to your father instead!”

Brandon was furious. The boy, who had never been one to allow himself to suffer any injustice, retorted, “I didn’t do anything wrong. Besides, I didn’t mean it, either. You were the one who came up to me and let yourself be stepped on, so why should I apologize?!”

Warren instantly became even angrier.

He lifted his hand and mercilessly smacked his butt again. “You little brat! Will you apologize or not?!”

Loud smacks rang out as his palm landed on Brandon’s butt, making Maureen terribly distressed.

No matter how naughty the boy was, he was still her precious baby.

She had seen that it was Yvonne who ran into him just now, but when her husband told her son to apologize, she had subconsciously felt that she should give in to Yvonne.

Having her son apologize wasn’t really much of a big deal, so she hadn’t stopped them.

What her son said after that had indeed been very annoying, so she had also felt that they mustn’t spoil their son when her husband decided to teach him a lesson. Which boy hadn’t suffered a thrashing before?

But at this moment, she felt as if the blows landing on Brandon’s butt were instead landing on her heart, making her heart ache terribly.

She rushed over anxiously. “Alright, that’s enough! Stop hitting him! You’re going to hurt the boy!”

Warren was afraid of his wife, so he immediately let go upon hearing her.

But as soon as he did, Yvonne said, “I know you love your son, Maureen, but spare the rod and spoil the child! He actually said that he was going to beat his father up when he grows up! You have to let him know what he has done wrong! Otherwise, he will go down a path of no return when he grows up!”

Maureen was furious. “He isn’t your child, so of course you don’t feel bad about it! It is our responsibility to educate our son, you don’t need to bother yourself with it!”

The look on Yvonne’s countenance became one of grievance upon being scolded. She heaved a huge sigh and said, “You’re right. Warren, Maureen, I stepped beyond the boundaries with my words.”

Warren, however, became angry. “Yvonne was doing it for Brandon’s own good! Besides, she’s his aunt, why would she do anything to harm him? She has the right to discipline the child! Yvonne is right, boys ought to be beaten up, otherwise, he really will beat me up once he grows up! What an impertinent boy!”

After speaking, he held his arm up and hit Brandon’s butt a few more times!

Brandon stubbornly refused to cry, but his struggle gradually became weaker.

Maureen couldn’t stand it anymore. She pushed Warren away and grabbed her son from him. Then, she pulled down his pants and took a look—his butt was already all red and swollen!

Maureen’s eyes instantly reddened. She shouted straight at Warren and Yvonne, “Warren, if you dare to freaking touch my son again, I will fight you!”

Warren: “...”

Yvonne: “...”

Maureen was so mad that she picked up Brandon, went upstairs, and entered their bedroom. Before she went in, she looked back at Warren and said,

“Warren! Do you want your son and me, or your precious little sister?! Are you intending to kill your son just for your precious little sister’s sake?!”

“I can’t live with this anymore! I’m taking my son back home! You can go and live with your sister instead!”

With that, she slammed the door shut with a loud bang.

Warren feared his wife the most, so he hurriedly went forward upon hearing what she said. “Dear, I...”

But after taking a step forward, he looked back at Yvonne.

Yvonne sighed. “Go and talk to Maureen, Warren. I’ll be fine... She must have misunderstood... Have a good talk with Maureen. Don’t make her angry, I know you’re scared of her... If it really doesn’t work, why don’t I go up with you and apologize to her?”

There probably wasn’t any man who could stand it if someone were to say that they were scared of their wife, right?

Had it been someone else, they would definitely have patted their chest and said, “Don’t worry! I’m a man, what’s there to be scared of? You don’t have to do that!”

However, Warren instead nodded and said, “You know me best. I’m the most afraid of her going back to her parents’ place. Let me quickly go upstairs and appease her... If I fail, I’ll have to ask you to give in and apologize to her.”

He then went upstairs without looking back, leaving only Yvonne standing downstairs.

She was so mad that she had to take a deep breath before she could suppress her anger.

She knew it! Warren didn’t have a conscience at all. Now that he had a wife, he didn’t protect his sister anymore!

Did the two of them really think that she didn't have any means of keeping them within her control, though ?

Yvonne lowered her head and smirked.

She would just wait for Warren to come and beg her.

—

Half an hour later, after Warren cried, begged, and coaxed her, Maureen finally gave in and stayed at the Smiths' for the time being.

She and her husband were truly in love, after all. Besides, even though their son's injury looked serious, the doctor said that they were just simple bruises when he came over to take a look.

Warren said, "That's my son I'm hitting, so I will definitely hold back! He won't break so easily, don't worry!"

Maureen: "!!"

Not long after the two of them made up, Warren's cell phone rang. When he answered, the technician on the other side said, "Go and look at the game, Mr. Smith! There's another bug! It's a different one this time! We still haven't found the cause of it yet. Can you ask Ms. Yvonne for help again?"

Warren: "???"

Maureen: "?????"

Chapter 293: The Family of Three~

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Maureen was someone who refused to embarrass herself. If she asked someone for help, she would either pay them or do something for them. No matter what, she would always repay the debt she owed.

She had only just been angry at Yvonne a moment ago because of Brandon, yet she had to beg her for help now?

There was no way she could make herself do that.

Warren scratched his head. “It’s okay, she’s my younger sister. It’ll be fine if I go and approach her. It doesn’t count as begging her for help. We’re family!”

Maureen grabbed her husband who was about to go out. “I’ve had enough, Warren! Look at your son’s butt! If we were really family, would you have given him a beating if he stepped on your feet?”

Warren was taken aback.

Maureen pointed at him and ranted, “It’s exactly because you always feel like you owe her a favor that you unknowingly behave as if you’re beneath her. Yes, Yvonne is indeed from the Smiths’ direct lineage, but at the bottom of it all, she’s still just an adopted daughter. I’ve never seen you so wimpy even when you’re in front of Joel! Why is it that you can’t even say a single word in front of her?”

Maureen became more and more aggrieved as she spoke. Her eyes turned red, and she cried as she shouted, “Think about how much injustice you have made me suffer all these years? Let’s just talk about the Almas caviar the other time. You clearly know that I love caviar the most while it doesn’t matter to her whether she eats it or not, yet you still forced me to give her two-thirds of it... Do you know? My mom only managed to buy the Almas caviar after asking someone for a favor and spending a lot of money! Even she couldn’t bear to eat it herself, and had given them all to me!”

Maureen wiped her tears and went on. “I was willing to overlook certain things before, but we have to make things clear now! She is your younger sister, and you have a sister complex. It’s not a problem that you want to spoil her, but she isn’t related to me by blood at all! Neither has she done anything for me! Why do I also have to repay her for the favors she’s done for you?!”

Warren scratched his head. He panicked and said, “Don’t cry, dear. I... I just thought that good things ought to be shared, that’s all.”

“Yeah, right! Never mind if she also likes Almas caviar, but the problem is that she doesn’t like it at all! I saw with my own eyes that she couldn’t bring herself to eat the Almas caviar after it was prepared, so she gave it to Florence, the housekeeper! I’ve kept all this to myself and have never brought it up before, but don’t you dare go too far!

“You have two choices today, Warren Smith. One—you go to her, and we divorce! I won’t take this bullshit anymore! The second—remove her software consultant position in the company, or pay her a salary. You can even give her dividends if you want! Just don’t owe her any more favors!”

Maureen hugged herself angrily and sobbed loudly after she spoke.

She was full of grievances after her son suffered a beating.

Yet now she still had to go and beg Yvonne for help! She was so goddamn full of grievances that she couldn’t get any more aggrieved than that!

Brandon was already in pain because of the beating, but he had been holding it back all this time. However, when he saw that his mother was upset, he immediately walked over and pushed Warren. Then, he hugged Maureen and also burst into tears. He said, “Don’t cry, Mommy! Don’t cry! We won’t talk to bad Daddy anymore! If he makes you angry, I will take off the respirator for his oxygen tank after I grow up!”

“...”

Warren’s lip corners spasmed. “You little brat! Do you have a conscience or not?!”

Maureen also burst into laughter after holding it back for a brief moment.

Brandon’s words immediately dispelled the sad atmosphere in the room.

Warren stepped forward and put his arm around Maureen's shoulders. "Alright, alright, dear. Although I don't really understand what you were saying, nor do I understand what's so delicious about the Almas caviar, I'll listen to you, okay? We won't go to Yvonne anymore. I'll hire an expert hacker from outside, okay?"

The sniffing Maureen nodded.

She took another deep breath before she looked at Warren and asked, "Really?"

"Yes, really." Warren then sighed and said, "Why didn't you tell me about the Almas caviar earlier? Had you told me, I would have bought you some. Given the Smiths' connections, isn't it a piece of cake to just buy some?"

Maureen pounded his shoulder. "Do you think Almas caviar is that easy to find?"

Warren, however, was full of confidence. "Don't worry, I'll definitely buy some for you!"

The family of three finally reconciled and hugged one another happily. Because Maureen had cried a lot, her eyes were all red and swollen, so she was too embarrassed to go downstairs for dinner. Warren decided to bring the food up instead.

When he went downstairs, he happened to see Yvonne and Joel eating. He smiled and said, "The little brat's butt is all swollen because of me, so he doesn't want to come down. We'll eat upstairs instead."

He then instructed the servants to deliver the food to their room.

Joel didn't think much about it and concentrated on feeding Mia instead.

Yvonne raised her eyebrows.

She'd thought that Warren wouldn't be able to stop himself from speaking to her. This way, Maureen would definitely be embarrassed and would force Brandon to come over and apologize to her.

She simply loved seeing Maureen having to practice forbearance even though she was clearly feeling terribly aggrieved.

She was the true mistress of the household here!

But why wasn't Warren acting according to plan?

Upstairs, the family of three went to sleep after dinner.

However, reality always called after a heartwarming moment.

After sleeping for some time, Maureen was woken up by the heat. She opened her eyes and found that Brandon's limbs were all over her. The little fellow was as hot as a furnace.

She pushed the little fellow off of her and got up, intending to drink some water. It was then that she found that there was no one on the other side of Brandon.

Surprised, she stood up. She could vaguely hear sounds coming from the balcony in the suite's study. She drank a glass of water and walked over.

When she reached there, she saw that because Warren didn't want to wake the two of them, not only was he in the study, but he had even gone to the balcony and was on the phone with someone. He lowered his voice and said, "You can't find the cause? How can that be? Didn't I say that you can get external help? If it really doesn't work, you can borrow someone from the Smiths. Joel has a hacker!"

The person he was on the phone with replied, "I've already approached him, Boss, but he says that he couldn't tell what the problem is. What do we do now?"

Things would get really tricky if even the Smiths' hacker couldn't detect the issue.

Warren frowned.

The other party, who was in charge of operations, said, "It's been more than 24 hours since the game went live. The forums are full of negative feedback right now. If we still can't fix the bug within 36 hours, the players will definitely doubt our capabilities. We could still vaguely find the cause for the previous bug, but we simply can't find it at all this time!"

Warren ran his hand through his hair, so troubled that he was almost going bald. "What would happen if we fail to fix it?"

The person in charge of operations stayed quiet for a moment before he replied, "We'll lose all the money we invested in the initial stages! Boss, you said that you wanted to create a perfect game, so from production planning to art and design, we hired only the best. In fact, we even hired a master artist to do the landscape designs, so every drawing is super expensive! The loss is a little too much..."

Warren had dividends from the company. He could also ask Joel for money if he didn't have any more money.

But he also had his own ideals and that was to start a game company.

Thus, he had invested almost all of his savings into the game..

Chapter 294: Happy Times For The Family of Four~

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Warren was so troubled that he tugged at his hair again and pulled out a few more strands.

In the room next door.

Yvonne listened to the voices coming from the monitoring device. She had hacked into Warren's phone and was eavesdropping on his conversation.

When she heard the other party say that they couldn't find the bug and so couldn't pinpoint the cause either, the corners of her lips curled into a smile.

Of course, they wouldn't be able to find the cause.

Because it was her newly created virus. She had planted the virus when she was repairing the game server earlier that day. She was the only one who could resolve the virus.

She went through her skincare routine leisurely, opening a bottle of expensive body lotion and spreading it carefully on herself.

Even a wealthy young lady's skin required meticulous care.

She tilted her head. Sure enough, a short while later, she heard Maureen's voice. "Why don't we go to Yvonne after all, Warren?"

Yvonne smirked.

So what even if Maureen was arrogant? Didn't she have to bow down to her all the same in the end?

—

Nora, who had taken Cherry out with her, was having dinner with Justin and Pete in a private room.

The family of four sat together. When Cherry and Pete sat facing each other, it was as if they were looking at a mirror. When Justin looked at the children, he couldn't help but marvel. "Why does this pair of boy-girl twins look exactly the same? They look too much like each other. Boy-girl twins are supposed to be fraternal twins. Are there any medical case studies where boy-girl twins look really alike?"

Nora shook her head. "I've never seen any. Boy-girl twins are just like normal brothers and sisters. Outsiders may not be able to tell them apart at a glance, but their parents will definitely be able to see some differences, yet Cherry and Pete look pretty much identical. But once they grow up, and Pete's

characteristics as a boy and Cherry's characteristics as a girl become obvious, they won't look so similar anymore."

Justin breathed a sigh of relief. He was really afraid that the two children would still look exactly the same even after they grew up. Now, that would be really strange.

He touched Cherry's head, who was sitting next to him, and looked at Nora. Then, as if he was reminiscing about the past, he said, "You know, I almost thought Pete was a pervert prior to this."

Pete, who was eating: "?"

He silently lifted his head and looked at the tyrant with a frown.

He sure knew how to pick a conversation topic just to get Mommy to say a few more words. While he was despising him, wasn't he also despising his own IQ?

The corners of his lips spasmed a little. When he was about to speak, Nora asked, "Oh. Why's that?"

Justin coughed and said, "Pete suddenly became really girly, so I thought there was something psychologically wrong with him, and asked a family doctor to do a psychological test for him. The results indicated that he was a girl at heart."

Nora: "..."

Nora looked down at Pete. The picture of a shocked Justin formed in her mind, and she couldn't help but smile.

Pete: "??"

He looked at Cherry with a confused look on his face. When had the psychological test taken place?

Cherry was also bewildered. She looked at Justin puzzledly and asked, “When did you make me take the psychological test, Daddy?”

When Justin brought up the events in the hotel in California, Cherry was suddenly enlightened. She exclaimed, “Ah, so that was a psychological test! I’d thought it was an IQ test!”

Pete: “!!!”

So, when Cherry had said so confidently that their father made her take an IQ test and the results turned out super high—and Daddy was so satisfied that he couldn’t even say anything—she was actually talking about a psychological test?

The corners of his lips spasmed a little. Only then did he realize just what kind of terrible situation Cherry had put him in back then!

He looked at Cherry. “What about the history trivia and all that?”

Cherry replied proudly, “My history is really great. You can ask Daddy if you don’t believe me!”

Pete looked at Justin, who coughed and said, “It’s pretty good.”

He didn’t believe him anymore, though, so he looked at Nora. Nora’s lips curled into a smile and she said, “Yeah, it’s pretty good. Who invented the first car?”

“Harrison Ford!” Cherry answered right away!

Pete: “!!!”

His pride and dignity of being a high IQ genius had all been destroyed by Cherry!!

With that as a conversation topic, Nora started to talk more than usual. Besides, she also wanted to know about her son.

Justin slowly started to talk about all the things Pete did when he was younger. He said, "... He drives his private tutors mad with anger. When he was two, the tutor told them the story about the three little pigs, and asked the children who they wanted to be—the eldest, the second, or the third pig? All the children said that they wanted to be the third pig because only hardworking people can build a sturdy house. When the tutor asked Pete the same question, what do you think he said?"

Nora shook her head.

Justin chuckled and said, "He said, 'Sir, I don't want to be a pig. I want to be a human being'."

"... Hahaha!"

This was the first time in Nora's life that she laughed out loud so happily. She hadn't expected her disciplined and rigid son to have such cute and funny moments when he was younger.

The look in Justin's eyes became a little infatuated when he saw her laugh.

The woman's eyelids were always drooping when she wasn't smiling, which made her look as if she was half-asleep. However, the angle of her lip corners was just right in this instant when she was laughing, and her eyes also looked brighter than usual.

He hurriedly retracted his gaze and took a sip of water to suppress the itch in his throat.

This was the first time they were having a meal so happily as a family of four.

Even Nora wasn't gobbling down her food like she usually did. In fact, after she was done eating, she even sat there and listened to him talk about all the embarrassing things Pete did as a child.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, it was nine o'clock.

The children had to go to bed, so Justin sent Nora and Pete back to the Smiths. After they reached, he tried to ask her out on a date. “Shall we go to Universal Studios on the weekend?”

Cherry immediately clapped. “Yes, yes! Daddy’s the best!”

Justin looked at Nora.

Nora wanted to refuse so that she could sleep, but perhaps because the atmosphere that evening was simply so great, or perhaps because the night was getting dark, she hesitated when she saw the longing looks on the children’s faces, as well as Justin’s dark eyes. A moment later, she nodded.

After Justin left with Cherry, Nora took Pete into the Smiths’ manor.

As soon as they entered, Mia rushed over and hugged Pete. “Cherry, why did you come back so late? Let’s go and sleep together?”

Pete: “?!”

Pete had only slept on the same bed with Nora and Justin before. When he heard Mia’s words, he froze and stammered, “N-no, it’s okay...”

“Why?” Mia looked at him timidly. “Don’t you like me?”

Pete didn’t have the slightest bit of resistance to the look in her eyes. “Of course, I do!” he said.

“Then let’s go!”

With that, Mia dragged Pete away.

Nora: “...”

She didn’t refuse, either.

First of all, the children were only five. Besides, they actually counted as cousins, right? It was okay even if they slept together.

She went upstairs leisurely. Before she entered her bedroom, she spotted Maureen sitting on the sofa in the lounge on the second floor. She was sighing..

## Chapter 295: Do You Know Any Really Good Hackers?

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Nora was someone who minded her own business. She rarely took the initiative to show concern for others, unless they were people very close to her.

Maureen was just her sister-in-law, and the two had only just met, so she was very averse to prying into other people's private matters.

Thus, she merely paused for a moment before she started walking toward her room.

She had only taken a couple of steps when she suddenly heard voices coming from Mia's room. She frowned. She hadn't been planning on going over, but it suddenly occurred to her that she had brought Pete instead of Cherry back with her today.

Cherry would never allow anyone to bully her, so Nora didn't bother herself with her matters.

However, Pete was sensitive by nature. After learning about his childhood experiences, she had contacted several well-known psychologists abroad and consulted them, so she knew that Pete's condition was due to the psychological trauma he had suffered from being abandoned at birth.

Thus, she had to pay more attention to him.

This was also why she and Justin had switched children to take care of.

Cherry liked her father and was talkative, so she had let her go with Justin instead. Her son, though... He had almost died because she hadn't gone after

him for Cherry's sake when they were born. Nora was constantly plagued with guilt because of that.

Thus, she paused and walked toward Mia's room in the end.

Maureen likely also heard the voices, so she also followed her there. As soon as the two of them walked in, they heard Mia saying softly, "Mdm. Florence, Daddy's the one who said Cherry could sleep with me."

Florence, who had a sullen look on her face, said, "You can't do that, Ms. Mia. How sad would your Granduncle Ian be if you did that?!"

A puzzled Mia asked, "What's the matter with Granduncle Ian?"

Florence replied, "Your Granduncle Ian hates Nora Smith the most, yet you're such close friends with her child. His condition is going to worsen because of this."

She looked at Pete after she spoke, and her expression turned cold. There was none of the politeness and respect she showed Mia as she said, "Ms. Cherry, you're not allowed to sleep with Ms. Mia. This place is meant for the Smiths' children. By doing that, you'll mess up the hierarchy of the family."

Pete: "?"

This wasn't a matter of hierarchy but the fact that he was a boy. Boys mustn't sleep with girls. What if the girl became pregnant?

Was he supposed to let Mia give birth to the child, and then have the three of them attend kindergarten together hand in hand?

With that, Pete finally found an excuse. He looked at Mia and said, "I won't sleep here, then."

He turned to leave after he spoke.

Mia, however, grabbed his hand. "No! I was the one who asked you to sleep here, Cherry. If you leave, everyone will look down on you!"

Mia had been educated by her mother ever since she was very little, so she was very sensitive despite her young age.

Pete was touched when he heard what she said.

Mia really did have his interests at heart.

While he was thinking, Florence said, “You have to listen to me, Ms. Mia. If you make Ms. Cherry stay, your father will get angry, too.”

“No, he won’t!” Mia said in her young and tender voice, “Daddy agreed to it!”

Almost right after she spoke, they heard a sound coming from downstairs—Joel was back.

He had worked overtime today, which caused him to return home a little later. Nevertheless, he immediately went up the stairs to see if Mia had gone to bed. If she hadn’t, he would still be in time to say goodnight to her.

As soon as he came up, he met Mia, Florence, and Pete’s eyes.

He frowned. “What’s wrong?”

Florence was about to speak when Mia rushed into Joel’s arms. She said a little angrily, “Daddy, Mdm. Florence won’t let Cherry sleep with me! Tell her whether you agreed to it or not!”

Joel nodded. “Yes, I’ve already agreed to it.”

Mia became excited. She got off him, grabbed Pete’s hand, and got ready to go into her room.

Joel’s gaze fell on Pete.

Ever since he realized that Justin had a pair of boy-girl twins, his observation skills had become very keen. There was ultimately still a very big difference between girls and boys.

He could tell at a glance that the person Mia was dragging into the room was Pete.

Seeing that Joel had actually agreed to it, Florence couldn't help but frown. She said, "Sir, that's Ms. Smith's daughter! You—"

Before she could finish, Joel suddenly took a couple of steps forward and stopped Mia and Pete. After casting a few glances at Pete, he finally looked at Mia and said, "Mia, let's not ask Cherry to keep you company tonight, okay? She probably also misses her mom."

Mia was taken aback. She looked at Pete puzzledly and asked, "Is that so, Cherry?"

Pete immediately nodded. "Yes... yeah!"

Mia hung her head disappointedly. "Then, when can you sleep with me?"

That would be when he switched places with Cherry again, of course.

After Pete silently answered her question inwardly, Joel said, "She will look for you when she wants to. Let's go to bed now, okay?"

Mia nodded. As Joel carried her into the bedroom, he also said, "Send Cherry back, Mdm. Florence."

"Yes, sir."

Mdm. Florence, however, had misunderstood and felt that she now understood what Joel was thinking.

As expected, with regard to Nora, the old sir did mind. Otherwise, Joel wouldn't have treated her daughter so poorly.

Sure enough, he had indeed driven her away.

Mdm. Florence sneered, "Please know your place in the future, Ms. Cherry. Even if your mother marries into the Hunts in the future, you still won't be a

real Hunt, either. Don't compare yourself with the Hunts' little mister, get it?"

Pete: "..."

He resisted the urge to roll his eyes and walked forward without a word.

When Nora and Maureen came over, they were just in time to hear Florence say that. Maureen immediately looked at Nora, intending to comfort her, only to find that she didn't seem to care at all?

Maureen coughed and said, "Florence is a crazy fan of Uncle Ian. Her true master is Uncle Ian in this house, so she'll definitely have something against you. She is very loyal to her master and has worked for the Smiths for many years, so sometimes we can't really say anything about her behavior..."

The subtext: 'It's better not to offend the old servant.'

"...Oh," Nora said.

Pete quickened his footsteps when he spotted her. She took his hand and glanced at Florence, who was still in the distance. The woman raised her head and snorted arrogantly, but nevertheless nodded at Maureen and her as a sign of respect. Then, she left.

It was only after she left that Nora glanced at Maureen. When she noticed the concern in her eyes, and saw her eyes had turned red and swollen from crying, she thought of how she had kept sighing just now. She tried to hold herself back, but after a short hesitation, she still decided to ask, "What happened to you? Did you run into some kind of trouble?"

Upon hearing her question, Maureen heaved another huge sigh.

She suddenly asked, "Do you know any really good hackers?"

Chapter 296: We Found A Hacker!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Maureen didn't know what was so wrong with herself that she would actually ask such a question.

Real computer experts were actually very hard to find.

Even with her family and the Smiths put together, they couldn't find a top-class hacker. Joel had paid a lot to hire the Smiths' current hacker.

It was said that when he attended the interview, Joel, who hadn't known his background at that time, had asked, "Why should I pay you such a high annual pay?"

The man had taken out his computer without a second word. Two minutes later, someone from the IT department reported, "Mr. Smith, the company's network is down!"

Joel had then looked at the hacker in front of him. After the hacker typed away for another two minutes, the network was back up. The hacker even said, "I've upgraded the company's firewall to the latest level of security. Unless Q and Y are on the scene, no one can breach my firewall."

With that, the man became a legend in one move and became worshiped by the Smiths.

Needless to say, there was no way he would help so easily.

He had completely ignored them even when problems occurred with Warren's game company's software. The Smiths' computer experts that they had previously approached for help were the people under him.

Unfortunately, none of them could pinpoint the problem.

Maureen regretted asking the question right after she did. How would Nora possibly know any when neither the Lights nor Warren could find any?

Why did she simply have to ask something that would put the other party in such a spot?

She smiled awkwardly and said, “It’s okay even if you don’t know any. None of us do anyway... There are so many programmers around, but why are there so few actual computer experts?”

Nora: “...”

That was because top-class talent wouldn’t work in a game company!

They either protected the national cyber security for the country—where they were known as white hats—or they had already been hired by certain corporations. Another possibility was that they freelanced and took on jobs in private, just like Solo. They also made a lot of money that way.

Could a game company like theirs even make a hacker stay with them?

Seeing how Maureen was hanging her head again and how her eyes were reddening, Nora kept quiet for a while before she finally said, “I do know one.”

Maureen: “?”

Her head whipped up and she looked at Nora in disbelief. “Really? Who is it? Are they famous? Would it be expensive if we hired them as a software engineer... no, a consultant, I mean, in our company?”

Nora coughed. “No, it isn’t. You can just give him a few hundred dollars.”

He was just doing them a small favor anyway. That little bug in their game was a cinch for him.

Maureen frowned. “So cheap? Are they reliable?”

She hurriedly explained, “I’m not questioning your abilities. What I mean is, most experts are really expensive to hire and are also very mysterious...”

Nora waved. “It’s fine. His name is Solo. I’ll give him a heads-up first.”

In a dark room abroad.

A few computer screens glowed faintly in the dark. A skinny man in front of a computer was writing a program excitedly when he suddenly sneezed.

As he rubbed his nose, he couldn't help but wonder who was thinking of him.

Then, he immersed himself in his intense work.

A while later, his cell phone rang.

He was so engrossed in writing his program that he couldn't be bothered to look at his phone. He continued to stare at the computer screen. A short while later, though, his phone automatically connected and Nora's voice rang out. "What are you doing?"

Solo was so shocked that his hands shook. He accidentally entered a whole bunch of meaningless code into the computer, messing up the program instantly.

Solo: "..."

He looked to the side, stared at the phone, and said sinisterly, "Can you not be so bossy, Anti? All I did was just miss a call, yet you're already hacking into my phone?"

Nora replied, "... It's because your cell phone is too easy to hack. If it were a little more troublesome, I wouldn't waste any time doing it, either."

Solo: "..."

Just listen to what she was saying. Was that what a decent human being should be saying?

The resigned man picked up the phone and pressed the answer button stubbornly as if that was how being on the phone should be. He asked, "What's up? Need me to do something again?"

"Yeah. Do me a small favor."

"What is it?"

“Help my...” She fell silent for a while before she finally said, “...my cousin, I suppose. He’s run into a small problem with his company’s game. Take a look at it for him.”

Solo asked nosily, “What do you mean by your cousin? How many cousins do you have?”

“...”

“Anti, you are not someone who gives themselves trouble. Besides, what do I get if I help him out? I owe you a favor, but I don’t owe him any.”

Nora said unhurriedly, “If you become their company’s consultant, I’ll write off for good the debt you owe me.”

Solo: “??”

He was absolutely stunned. “Have you suddenly found your conscience? Is the overlord finally willing to release her captive? No problem! I can do that!”

If helping a small game company and being their consultant could repay what he owed the other party for saving his life, then that was totally too good a deal for him!

Solo completely didn’t realize that he had already been brainwashed by Nora’s oppressive ways.

—

At the Smiths.

Nora gave Solo a call in her bedroom. After he agreed, she hung up and went out.

After she left, Pete, who was lying on the bed, suddenly opened his eyes.

Light flickered in his dark eyes as he looked at the door. Judging from what Mommy had said, she was actually a top-class hacker?

Mommy was so amazing! He must become even more impressive in the future so that he could be worthy of being her child! As for Cherry... Forget it, he would just let her play.

It was enough that he followed in Mommy's footsteps.

Nora was completely unaware of how far the little fellow had already thought. She found Maureen sitting outside and waiting for her when she went out. She asked, "How did it go?"

Nora nodded and replied, "He's agreed to it. I will set up a group chat for you guys later. You can tell him in the chat which part is buggy. He will help you guys out."

Maureen nodded. "Okay! I'll go and let Warren know about it!"

She entered the bedroom excitedly.

Warren's game had just gone live that day, so things were relatively in a rush, and he was currently in a huge panic. Seeing her enter, he asked, "Have you talked to Yvonne?"

Maureen shook her head.

Warren said, "Didn't I already say that I'll go? Yet you just had to stop me. See, it's because you can't bring yourself to take a step back. We're a family, it's very normal that we'll have conflicts. What's the big deal about that?"

He was about to go out when Maureen said, "No, what I mean is, I've found you a hacker as a consultant for your company!"

Warren: "?"

He was stunned. Then, he stretched out his hand and waved in front of Maureen. "Have you become silly? Do you think it's that easy to find a hacker? You didn't let someone fool you, did you?"

Maureen immediately replied, “I don’t think so. Don’t think too deeply into it for now. Show him the bug in the game first. As for whether or not he’s really a hacker, and whether or not he’s good, won’t you know once you let him give it a shot?”

Warren, however, was extremely dubious. “How can I send our game software to other people so casually? Tell me the name of the hacker you found. I’ll look him up on the Internet.”

“His name is Solo,” replied Maureen.

Yvonne, who had hacked into Warren’s cell phone and was eavesdropping on them, curled her lips disdainfully..

Chapter 297: Real or Fake Solo

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

After Warren entered Solo’s name into Google, his information quickly appeared.

Solo was the champion of the international hacker competition last year. He was very good at capturing system loopholes, hacking into other people’s systems, and stealing relevant documents.

When he was young, he had won a computer programming award and was considered one of the top hackers in the country.

When he saw this information, Warren was stunned.

He looked at Maureen in shock and asked in surprise, “Is it this Solo?”

Maureen was also very surprised. “I think... probably? Is there another Solo?”

Warren closed the tab and shook his head. “No.”

Maureen: “Nora introduced him to me.”

After the two of them finished speaking, they looked at each other. Warren coughed. “She’s just a country bumpkin from California. How could she know such a powerful person?”

Maureen: “What’s wrong with coming from California? She has been overseas for a few years! Maybe they met by chance.”

Warren nodded. “Alright.”

After saying that, he was still worried. “I better ask Yvonne.”

Maureen was about to say something when Warren left.

In another room.

Yvonne hurriedly retracted her surveillance. After a while, there was indeed a knock on the door. She opened it, but Warren did not enter.

After all, they were not biological siblings and should have a line drawn between them.

He stood outside the door and asked, “Yvonne, have you heard of Solo?”

Yvonne raised an eyebrow. “Of course, I’ve heard of him. He was the champion of last year’s hacker competition. I’ve seen him before, we worked together once.”

Warren was instantly relieved. Just as he was about to say something, Yvonne smiled. “But he’s very introverted. Last year, I wanted to pull him into the Smiths’ business, but he refused. Do you know why?”

Warren shook his head.

Yvonne faintly replied, “Because he said that he doesn’t like to be controlled and restrained, so he has always been doing things by himself. By the way, do you know his personality? He likes to be alone the most. Even I can’t be considered his friend.”

Warren was stunned. “Alone ? Even you’re not his friend ?”

Yvonne nodded. “Capable people will always have pride.”

Warren nodded thoughtfully. “Yes, not everyone is like you. They’re capable and approachable. Alright, Yvonne, thank you!”

With that, Warren turned and left.

Yvonne: ??

She frowned and stared at Warren’s back as he left.

She thought that when Warren heard this, he would directly ask her about the software, but she did not expect him to just leave like that.

She bit her lip.

Alright, he was not begging, right ?

Then just wait!

Her software could not be deciphered by any Tom, Dick, or Harry. Besides, Solo was such a reclusive person. How could he be a consultant for their gaming company ?!

—

When Warren returned to his room, Yvonne was already monitoring them.

She felt that after the two of them realized that the relationship with Solo was fake, they would definitely complain to Nora. In the end, she heard the two of them chatting.

Warren: “I think this Solo is fake.”

Maureen: “Then what should we do ? Now that you mention it, I also think it’s fake.”

After a long silence, Maureen slowly said, “Nora introduced him. Do you think...”

Yvonne smiled. She felt that the two of them would definitely blame Nora next. However, she did not expect the two of them to change the topic.

Warren asked, “Do you think Nora has been deceived too?”

Yvonne: “???”

Maureen continued, “Yes, but how are we going to tell Nora about this? If we say that Solo is fake, will she be sensitive and suspicious?”

Warren asked, “Would women also feel that way?”

Maureen: “Yes, they would. Even Nora’s self-esteem would be hurt. What do you think we should do?”

Warren: “...She’s not that unreasonable, is she?”

However, after a moment of silence, Warren said impatiently, “She came from a small place after all. She’s just mentally fragile!”

Maureen: “...Can you not say one thing and mean another? Besides, you’re related by blood. Haven’t you always wanted a biological sister?”

Warren scratched his head. “...She’s not my biological sister either. Sigh, I keep feeling like there’s a war between me and Yvonne. She was too outstanding since she was young, wasn’t she? She seemed close to us, but I could see that other siblings could play around with each other, but there was never anything between us. For example, when I went to look for her just now, if she was my biological sister, I could have just closed the door and talked to her, but I had to talk outside the door. You know Chester Hunt, right? He flaunts his sister in front of me every day. Whenever I mention Yvonne, he would reply to me, ‘Have you bathed with your sister? Have you ever put your arm around her shoulder? Have you ever drunk with her? Are you related by blood?’”

He sighed heavily. “I’ve never done any of those things! But he has! I’m so angry! Now that I finally have a biological sister, do you think... Yvonne will be unhappy if I get closer to her or prepare some dowry for her?”

Maureen immediately said, “I liked Nora the moment I saw her. This might be fate between us. It’s not wrong to prepare some dowry for her. What’s there to be unhappy about? Uncle Ian will definitely help with her dowry too. Even if we prepare a few million, they won’t care! Besides, I’ll give Yvonne some when the time comes.”

Warren nodded. “You’re right.”

Yvonne was speechless.

She clenched her fists tightly and took a deep breath. She felt as if her heart was stuffed with cotton.

She was Ian’s daughter, while Nora was the daughter of her deceased uncle. How could she be more precious than her?

Why were these people treating her so well?

What about her?

What had she been all these years?

She took a deep breath.

—

In another room.

After the two of them discussed the dowry, Warren picked up his phone. “Come on, invite Solo to the group chat. We’ll expose his fake identity on the spot and let Nora know the dangers of society. I thought about it, we can’t hide this from her!”

When Maureen heard her husband’s words, she felt that it made sense. Therefore, she told Nora to add them into a group chat.

Nora did so soon.

She also made an introduction:

Nora: “This is Solo @Warren @Maureen”

With that, she fell silent.

Solo sent a welcoming emoji in the group chat and waved a small handkerchief around, looking especially despicable.

Warren sneered. How could the Almighty be so approachable?

Let’s see how he would expose Solo’s fake identity!

As he thought about this, he sent a previous game program into the group and said, “Guru, may I know where the bugs in this software are?”

Haha!

He’ll see how Solo answers!

Chapter 298: You Are Being Watched

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

While Warren was feeling smug, the other party replied:

Solo: “What nonsense is this? Can this code be used?”

Warren was taken aback.

Maureen said excitedly, “Maybe he’s really a master and can see the problem with this code?”

Warren touched his nose. “No, I have to try again. Maybe this was a wild guess?”

He sent a message to the group:

Warren: “Ah, I accidentally sent the wrong code. Master, are you really Solo?”

On the other end of the line, Solo was anxious. He did not have that much time to waste with him! Therefore, he quickly typed a message:

Solo: “Yes, cut the crap. Shall we sign the contract first?”

Anti had finally relented and said that as long as he became the consultant of this silly cousin, he would not have to work for free in the future!

Solo had to seize this opportunity.

The other party had first sent a bunch of wrong codes. It was obvious that they were testing him, and did not trust him so much. What if after he helped fix the bug, the other party kicked him away and said that they did not need a consultant?

To think that the dignified Solo would one day beg to be a company consultant for someone else!

Therefore, he had to sign the contract first. He did not want to be fooled again after doing the job!

However, in the eyes of Warren and Maureen, this hasty behavior made the two of them even more certain that this was a liar!

The two of them looked at each other. Warren asked, “Sure, but what about the salary?”

Solo: “Anything. Just give me % 200,000.”

Anyway, he did not care about such a small amount of money. Any project he accepted would cost a million! Did he care about the consultancy fees?

No, what he cared about was freedom!

Now, freedom was waving a little handkerchief at him. He was anxious to get rid of Anti!

Therefore, Solo sent another message in the group chat: “Hurry up. I’ve already settled the contract for you. I’ll sign an electronic one. You can just sign an electronic one too.”

After saying this, he sent a contract to the group chat.

Warren: “!!”

Maureen: “...”

She gulped. “It has only been a few minutes? The contract is done.”

Warren: “...He probably prepared it in advance?”

Maureen opened the contract and took a look. The amount was % 200,000.

She glanced at Warren again. “Isn’t this too cheap?”

Warren: “You can practically say that he’s helping us for free.”

The two of them looked at each other again. At this moment, they were certain that this Solo was definitely a liar!

Warren rolled up his sleeves and looked at Maureen. “How dare he deceive us, the Smiths. How hateful! Moreover, this liar is too unprofessional! Can a real high-level hacker be hired for % 200,000?! It’s too fake! Nora, that stupid girl, has been deceived by this person for so long! He might have also swindled tens of thousands from her!”

Maureen also frowned. “Yes!”

Warren said, “Tens of thousands is nothing to us, but to Nora, it should be a lot in the environment she lives in, right? No, us Smiths cannot be bullied like this!”

Maureen nodded repeatedly. “Yes, we have to vent our anger! But how?”

Warren thought about it and said slowly, “How about this? First, we have to let Nora know that he’s a liar!”

Maureen took out her phone. "I'll private chat with her."

After Maureen sent a message to Nora, saying that Solo in the group was a liar, Nora's reply was very fast because there were only two words: "He's real."

Maureen: "..."

Warren: "..."

The two of them looked at each other. Maureen sighed. "It looks like Nora has been deceived quite badly."

Warren nodded as well.

Maureen asked, "What do we do now?"

After thinking for a while, Warren immediately patted his head. "Then let the truth be explained. We'll sign the contract according to this counterfeit! After we sign it, he won't be able to find any bugs. By then, Nora will definitely know the truth!"

Maureen nodded. "Then what about your game?"

Warren: "At this time, is that bit of money more important? Or is my sister more important?"

Maureen thought for a moment. "That's true. Let's settle the matter of Nora being deceived first!"

Anyway, even if they were bankrupt. With their elder brother to support them, their lives would not be bad!

The conversation between the two dimwits entered Yvonne's ears, making her clench her fists in anger. This was too much.

It was too much!

These two people were too good to Nora!

She bit her lip and took a deep breath. She decided that if Warren came looking for her later, she would definitely not help.

How could he not care about that bit of money?

Then she would make him go bankrupt!

—

Warren signed the contract electronically and sent it to Solo again.

Solo immediately sent a message in the group: “Okay, the contract has been settled.”

Warren sent another message: “Then I’ll send you the bug?”

Solo: “Your software is on this computer you’re using, right?”

Warren: “?”

He glanced at his computer and replied: “Yes.”

Solo: “Okay, no need to send it. I hacked into your computer.”

Warren: “!!!”

He looked at his computer and saw nothing unusual on it. It was just like earlier. How did he hack in?

He sent a message in the group: “Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

Warren looked at Maureen. “Transfer the money!”

Maureen was stunned.

Warren snorted. “If we don’t transfer the money, then it won’t count as fraud. At most, it’ll be getting scammed on the Internet, and the police won’t take it seriously. Only when there’s a transaction with a large sum of money will we

be taken seriously... Moreover, it'll take more than % 100,000 to make a case.”

Maureen transferred the money over.

After the money reached the other party's account, Warren said in the group chat: “The money has been transferred. Please repair the game.”

However, after this message was sent, there was no more news from Solo.

After waiting for a full two minutes, Warren and Maureen looked at each other and then at the computer again.

Warren: “Where are you ?”

Another two minutes passed.

Warren: “I've transferred the money to you. Are you not talking anymore ? Have you blacklisted me ?”

Another three minutes passed.

Warren: “Are you a cheat ? @Solo.”

After sending these messages, Solo still did not say anything.

Warren and Maureen looked at each other, feeling that the other party had already taken the bait!

Maureen sent a message in the group chat: “Nora, did you see that ? This person is really a liar. He's not Solo!”

Warren's message was aggrieved. “Hmph, I don't know how much money I've been scammed for. I'll call the police and get my money back, I'll help you get it back!”

At this moment, there was a new message in the group.

Solo: “Stop talking.. Your phones have been bugged”

## Chapter 299: The Real Solo!!!

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

With that, the group fell silent.

Warren subconsciously raised his head and looked around. When he realized that there were no cameras in the room, he frowned. “Really?”

Maureen also jumped.

She shrank back in fear. “Hubby, if we’re being watched, what are they trying to do? I even change my clothes often. Will they see us? Did we meet a pervert?”

Warren took a step forward. “I don’t think that’s possible. When the Smiths entered, they had a barrier. If we had a surveillance camera on us, it would have sounded an alarm. This was also to protect our family’s safety. So how could we be monitored? He... he might be creating a panic to scare us!”

“Really?”

Warren walked around Maureen. He looked at the slightly revealing pajamas she was wearing and coughed. Then, he took out a jacket from the side and draped it over her. “Seriously, even in your own room, you should dress more appropriately!”

Maureen: “...”

Warren was really cowardly. He always said what he did not mean.

She grimaced and wrapped her clothes tighter around herself.

Someone in the group sent another message:

Solo: [... No one is monitoring you. It’s listening! Stop thinking you’re in a drama!!]

Warren: “!!!”

He looked at Maureen with trembling eyes and saw that her gaze had changed as well.

The two of them leaned against each other and looked around again.

Finally, Maureen asked softly, “Hubby, shall we switch rooms?”

Another message appeared in the group:

Solo: “It’s useless. The surveillance information is on the computer! I’m not sure if it’s on your phone. I was planning to hack into your phone to take a look.”

As soon as he said this, Warren and Maureen looked at their phones at the same time. Then, they subconsciously threw their phones on the bed!

It was like a time bomb!

The two of them paused for a full two minutes before Warren stood up. “What’s there to be afraid of? I think this Solo is just trying to scare us! He wants us to believe this. Otherwise, what’s the point of saying all this? Can’t he just repair the software?”

Maureen nodded as well. “Yes, it’s definitely fake! I can guarantee it. Absolutely!”

She wrapped her coat tightly around her. “If the Smiths’ house can be bugged so easily, is there still a safe place in this world?”

Warren nodded fiercely. “Exactly!”

As the two of them spoke, Warren simply stood up and looked at his computer. “This must be something he did. Instead of repairing the game, he used all this to scare us. Have I, Warren, been frightened since I was young?”

Almost as soon as he said this, a voice came from the computer. “Then how did you grow up?”

Warren was instantly alert. He jumped up and hid behind Maureen, screaming, “Honey!”

Maureen instinctively blocked his path and reached out to protect him. “Who is it? Hubby, don’t be afraid!”

“...”

The room was silent for a full 20 seconds before a laugh came from the computer.

Warren: “!”

Maureen: “...”

What had the two of them done?

Warren was furious. As a man, his dignity made him straighten his chest. He stood behind Maureen and grabbed her arm. Then, he said fiercely, “What are you laughing at?”

“I’m laughing at you.”

The sound was a robotic voice during the voice-changing stage, making it impossible to tell who the other party was.

Warren asked, “Are you the fake Solo?”

“No.”

Warren snorted coldly. “Now you dare to tell the truth...”

“I’m real. How could a fake person hack into your computer?”

“...” Warren was silent for a moment. “I know how to hack into other people’s computers too. This is like a remote office! Besides, anyone who knows a little technology knows how to do it, right?”

The other party was silent for a moment before saying, “Remote-connection work is to control your computer from a distance, but hacking into your computer will go unnoticed. Furthermore, I have to first break through your firewall and then... Forget it. You won’t understand even if I tell you this. I’ll only say this. Do you think ordinary people can hack into the Smiths’ firewall? It’s only me!”

Warren: “...”

Maureen caught the loophole in his words. “If that’s the case, then did you just say that someone was listening to us? How did that person hack in? You said that it’s difficult for anyone but you. Aren’t you full of loopholes?”

Solo was silent for a moment before coughing. “What if the other party is in your house? There’s no need to break through the external firewall between family members.”

Maureen was shocked. “In our house? Who is it?”

Solo: “The Smiths’ firewall is indeed very powerful. It has already taken too much time to hack in and discover that you guys are being watched. I haven’t found out who the person behind this is yet.”

“...” Warren sneered. “Then what have you been doing? If you can’t find out in time, then what can you do?”

“...I managed to fix your bug in time.”

Warren: ???

He was stunned and turned to look at Maureen in disbelief.

After the couple looked at each other for a long time, Warren’s phone suddenly rang. He picked up the call and heard the voice of the company’s staff on the other end. “Mr. Smith, the system bugs have been repaired!! All the players can play normally now! Although some players have been lost because of the bugs, there are still new ones. Hold on!”

Warren was stunned and asked in disbelief, “Really?”

“Yes, our system is very smooth now, and the technical problems that were not resolved previously have been resolved! The graphics are also enhanced. Where did you find this person? He directly modified our server!”

Warren: “!!”

After hanging up, he looked at the computer in a daze and stammered, “Was that your work?”

On the computer: “Yes, your game was too shoddy. I helped you fix it. I also fixed a cartoon bug! That way, it’ll save time in the future.”

“...”

Warren stammered again and asked, “Are... are you really Solo?”

“Isn’t that obvious? Who else can be stronger than me?”

Warren: “!!”

He met Maureen’s gaze in disbelief.

The girl from the countryside really knew Solo?

How did she meet him?

This was too strange!

Moreover, were all top international experts so mild-tempered? If others suspected that he was fake, shouldn’t he be very irritable?!

Just as their lips were trembling, Maureen asked, “Then, can you help us find out who was listening in on us?”

Solo: “...That’s simple.. Wait a while!”

Chapter 300: It’s Yvonne

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

With this sentence, the two of them heard the sound of a keyboard tapping coming from Solo.

Solo typed as he said, “Give me five minutes. I’ll definitely find that person!”

Warren and Maureen had no choice but to believe that he was Solo. After all, all the bugs in the company had been repaired!

Warren was moved to tears. “Thank you!”

Solo: “Don’t thank me. I should be the one thanking you!”

He was thankful that they had given him a great opportunity to escape from Anti. When he thought of his future freedom, he was so touched that he almost cried!

Warren: “?”

Maureen: “?”

The two of them looked at each other. Warren raised his eyebrows. Why was the Almighty’s personality so strange? He took such a small amount of money and helped them so much, yet he still wants to thank them? Could it be that he was attracted to his charm and wanted to work with him?

Warren raised his chin and puffed out his chest.

Maureen, who understood his gaze, rolled her eyes and asked, “Solo, who is it that’s monitoring us? It’s too much! Is it an insider? Is it a servant at home?”

Warren immediately frowned. “Investigate. After finding out, I, I, I’ll tell Big Brother to fire him!”

Maureen: “!!”

Look at how cowardly he was!

She rolled her eyes again. Just then, there was a sudden knock at the door.

Warren saw that Maureen was wearing a jacket and walked over to open the door. He realized that Yvonne was standing outside the door with a guilty look on her face. “Warren, I’m sorry. I made a mistake when I was looking for a bug for you!”

Warren was taken aback.

Yvonne lowered her head. She thought about how the signal had suddenly stopped while she was listening in on the other party, and how she had panicked. She knew that something must have gone wrong and she had been discovered.

She made a prompt decision and ran over. At this moment, her face was filled with shame. “Warren, you know that I helped someone create a listening app some time ago. A problem suddenly happened just now and it went into my family’s computer. Is there a problem now?”

Warren: “?”

He immediately understood. “So it’s you! I knew it! How could my place be monitored?!”

Yvonne felt extremely guilty. “The code just now suddenly started to jump. Someone must have hacked into it and triggered it. Now, I’m confused. That software must have spread to many computers through the intranet. What should we do? Should I get everyone to come out one by one and inform them before helping them remove it?”

Her eyes turned red. “I... I didn’t do it on purpose. That software was at a critical moment when the external network was suddenly attacked. I was busy blocking it, but I didn’t expect it to become chaotic...”

The external network was suddenly attacked...

Warren coughed guiltily. Wasn’t it because of Solo?

However, Solo was helping him out. He was the one who had affected Yvonne!

Warren saw that when something had happened to Yvonne, her first reaction was not to look for her brother Warren out of everyone present in the house. Especially when she was running around in circles asking, “Warren, what should I do?”

“Warren, help me...”

Warren instantly felt a strong sense of accomplishment. He patted his chest generously. “Damn, leave this small matter to me! I’ll call everyone out now. Whose computer has been hacked by the virus?”

Yvonne explained in a serious tone, “In these five minutes, people who had their computers on have probably been hacked. It’s fine as long as they don’t turn them on. But don’t worry. I’ve already taken them back and told them not to turn their phones off. It’ll be fine in a while...”

“Alright, no problem! Go back and do your work. I’ll inform the butler and get him to go door to door.”

Yvonne was moved to tears. “Warren, thank you. You’re the only one who can help me...”

After closing the door, she sighed in relief.

In the room, Maureen frowned and stared at the door. “Why do I feel like she did it on purpose? Otherwise, how did she come right when Solo found out that we were being monitored?”

Warren was simple-minded. When he heard this, he even defended Yvonne. “You’re thinking too much, aren’t you? Why would she be monitoring us? If she wanted to monitor us, wouldn’t she benefit more by listening to Joel? In the entire family, we’re the two most useless people. We just lie here and count money. Does she want to listen to us flirt?!”

Maureen: “...”

She also found it strange. After all, there was indeed no need for her and her husband to be monitored.

But was this really just a misunderstanding?

Solo sneered. "I found her. She's indeed from the room next door. Tsk, I didn't expect her to move faster than me."

After saying that, Solo did not argue if it was intentional or not. He only said, "In the future, just let me know in the group if there's anything you need. The salary is up to you."

Then, he silenced himself.

After a minute of silence, Warren called out softly, "Solo?"

When no one responded, he looked at Maureen in relief. "I'm leaving, but why do I feel a little uncomfortable? I feel like we don't have any privacy anymore!"

Maureen nodded.

Finally, she said, "Hubby, from now on, leave the computer and phone in the living room while we sleep!"

They lived in a suite with three bedrooms. Apart from a large living room, there was a master bedroom, a children's room, and a study.

Warren nodded repeatedly. "You're right. It would be so awkward if someone heard us sleeping together at night!"

Maureen: "... Shut up!"

After saying this, Warren chuckled and said, "So, should I leave my phone outside the room tonight?"

The meaning of his words was too obvious.

Maureen hit his shoulder. "You're so flirtatious!"

“...”

—

The night before, Warren had let the butler know that Nora was not to be disturbed no matter what. Nora hung a “Do Not Disturb” sign on the door and slept until the next afternoon.

When she woke up, Pete and Mia had already been sent to the kindergarten by Joel.

She yawned and went downstairs to look for something to eat.

Nora was not as reserved as a newcomer. Her actions were natural and unrestrained. The beautiful decorations around her did not make her feel hesitant.

Her phone beeped.

She lowered her head and saw a message: “Boss, the member application forms for the Hacker Alliance admissions this year have been sent to your phone.”

When Nora saw this, she subconsciously yawned.

She really... didn't want to work!

As she thought about this, she went downstairs and happened to hear the housekeeper, Florence, say to Yvonne, “Miss, you will definitely be able to secure the membership. With your skills, there will definitely be no problems!”

Warren, who was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, asked, “What membership?”

“The Hacker Alliance..”