

Chapter 101 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

Smack!

Miranda felt her vision darken and then, a clear and loud sound rang out right after. Before she knew it, her head had been pushed to the side. It was only when she felt a hot and stinging pain that she realized that someone had hit her.

She turned back abruptly to see Nora standing in front of her. Nora glanced at her carelessly with her cat-like eyes and said, "Aunt Melissa's not hitting you because she's a cultivated lady."

Then, she raised her eyebrows provocatively and said coldly, "However, I'm a wild child with a bad temper, so I can't stand anyone behaving wildly in front of me."

"..."

Her attitude intimidated Miranda. The young woman looked thin and weak, and her fingers slim and slender, yet there was a lot of force in the slap she delivered. It was to the extent that she felt like she was still seeing stars.

Miranda took a step back and put some distance between Nora and herself. She held her cheek with her hand and glared at Melissa furiously as she shouted, "Melissa! Are you just going to watch her get violent with her elders?! Make her apologize! Otherwise, I'll never let this matter rest!"

Melissa's cheek was still hurting fiercely.

She was a learned person.

She had never liked getting violent so crudely whenever she met with a problem, and she hated arguing with uncultured people even more. The way Miranda always behaved like a shrew in the streets made her feel at a loss the most.

Moreover, she was family, so she didn't want to make things too ugly. That was why she had allowed herself to be bullied and suppressed for so many years.

But in the moment that Nora hit Miranda just now, she finally experienced the joy of revenge, especially when she saw how Miranda didn't dare to say anything despite being so furious. Melissa gave a wry smile with her eyes reddened. Then, she straightened her back, looked calmly at Miranda, and replied aggressively, "In that case, shouldn't you apologize to me first?"

Miranda, who was lost for words, stamped her foot angrily after a brief moment. She pointed at Melissa and ranted angrily, "I came here with good intentions to persuade you to invest in real

estate, yet you're hitting me instead? I'm going back to tell Farrell about this right now, so that he'll know what kind of person you are!"

Miranda left immediately after saying that.

A sarcastic smile appeared on Melissa's countenance as she stared at her from the back.

Back then, she was well-known for being gentle and intellectual and was no wimp.

She had been so tolerant of Miranda all these years only because she was her sister-in-law, whereas Melissa herself was just a daughter of the Woods who had married into another family. She didn't want to put her elder brother in a spot, so she hadn't said anything.

Little did she expect that Miranda now thought of her as so much of a wimp that she even dared to hit her.

Melissa cast her eyes down.

Next to her, Nora, who could tell that Melissa seemed rather unhappy, couldn't help but rub her chin.

Although she wasn't afraid of the Woods, they were still her aunt's family after all. Moreover, her aunt's elder brother wasn't a bad person either. Should they really fall out, Aunt Melissa would be sad, right?

The thought had only just formed when Melissa suddenly lifted her head and said, "It's time that some things are made clear."

Melissa clenched her fists and said to the chauffeur, "Get the car ready. I'm going to talk to Farrell!"

Nora was rendered speechless.

Why was she suddenly feeling like her aunt had turned into a bitch? Cough. She certainly seemed pretty cute like that, though.

With that in mind, Nora left the Andersons.

Melissa didn't like the jeep, so Nora was the only one driving it now.

She drove to the hotel where the restaurant that Justin had made a reservation at was.

At the hotel.

Justin was currently seated in the private room. As he adjusted his tie, he looked at Sean and, in a deep voice, slowly asked, "You know what to say later, right?"

Sean replied, "... Yes, I've taken note of it, Mr. Hunt."

Seemingly because this was also the first time he was doing something like this, Justin adjusted his tie again in an attempt to conceal his discomfort. He looked at Sean again and said, "Practice your lines a little."

"..."

Sean fell silent for a moment.

Justin cast a disdainful glance at him.

Had it been Lawrence here instead, he would have known immediately what to do without him even having to explain. Sean was simply too reticent.

Upon sensing his boss' disdain, Sean coughed and said, "I'm ready, Mr. Hunt."

Justin nodded and asked dispassionately, "What is Pete doing?"

Sean straightened his back and replied methodically, "It's your birthday tomorrow, so he's making a handmade card for you right now. He intends to give it to you as a birthday gift, so he refuses to come over for dinner."

A dissatisfied Justin commented, "You sound too fake."

Sean, "..."

His boss sure was doing everything he could to let Ms. Smith know that it was his birthday the next day!

But if she really cared about him, how could she possibly not know? As the man in charge of the Hunt Corporation, all his relevant information could be found on Wikipedia!

In the midst of their conversation, the service staff's voice suddenly came from the door. "Ms. Smith, this is the private room."

Justin immediately sat up straight and cast a barely discernible glance at the door. The very moment Nora entered, he coughed, looked at Sean, and asked, "What is Pete doing?"

Nora entered the room the moment he said that. Seemingly having heard his question, she also looked at Sean with interest.

A stern-looking Sean replied with a straight face, "It's your birthday tomorrow, Mr. Hunt, so he's making a handmade card for you right now. He intends to give it to you as a birthday gift, so he refuses to come over for dinner."

Justin nodded coldly at Sean and said, "I see."

Then, he gave Nora a wry look and said, "The child is too spoiled."

Nora took a seat opposite him. Although she was a little disappointed that she couldn't see her son again, the exchange nevertheless still caught her attention. She asked, "Is it your birthday tomorrow?"

Justin tried his best to suppress the lifting corners of his lips and keep a straight face. He looked at her with his deep, bottomless eyes and replied in a low and soft voice, "Yeah."

Nora propped her elbows against the table and rested her chin on her hands. Her face was very small, and her cat-like eyes, which always looked so lazy and sloppy, sparkled with interest as she asked, "Does Pete give you gifts for your birthday?"

She was awfully interested in how her son had spent the past five years.

She wanted to know what her son did while she wasn't around.

For example, how he had grown up and how he had landed in Justin's hands...

Justin nodded. "Yes, he gives me a gift every year."

He emphasized the word 'gift'.

Nora, however, felt a little jealous.

That stinky Cherry had never given her any gifts. On her birthday every year, all she did was give her a huge bout of flattery. She found herself really envious of Justin in this moment.

As expected, her son was more heartwarming indeed.

Nora looked at Justin hostilely and clicked her tongue. Then, she suddenly asked, "Can I attend Mr. Hunt's birthday party?"

Justin replied, "Of course."

Nora blinked and said, "I'm very curious about the card that Pete is making for you. Can I have a look at it?"

Justin, "???"

Next to him, Sean tried his best to suppress his laughter as he looked at his boss.

Pete had been mildly autistic since he was a baby. When had he ever given his boss a birthday gift?

However, Justin nevertheless replied without any change in his expression, “Of course. You can come over with your daughter, Ms. Smith.”

Go over together?

Nora’s eyes flickered as she replied, “Sure.”

She wondered if Justin would like it if she gave him Cherry as a birthday gift?

The service staff soon started serving the food.

Although they were at an Italian restaurant, the food was surprisingly served to them on small plates like the other time. The sight of the numerous little plates of food on the table made Nora’s eyes twitch again and again.

What the heck was this?

The bored young woman held her fork idly and took bite after bite.

Opposite her, Justin’s lip corners slowly curled into a smile. He said, “Ms. Smith, you should chew your food well and eat slowly. It’s not good for your health if you eat too fast.”

“...”

Even so, surely one couldn’t eat that slowly either, right?!

Some of the plates had only two cucumber strips on them...

Nora suspected that Justin was doing this on purpose. After all, when she was on her way here just now, the diners in the hall had all been using normal-sized plates.

She twirled the bit of pasta in the bowl with her fork and casually put it into her mouth.

Seeing how bored she was, Justin tried to find something to talk about. He asked, “How did you know that the real estate industry won’t do too well in the future, Ms. Smith?”

Nora swallowed the pasta and speared a piece of vegetable from the salad bowl. Only then did she reply, “Weren’t you the one who told me that, Mr. Hunt?”

Justin raised his brows. Then, he heard her continue. “I heard that the Lowes approached the Hunts first, but the Hunts refused the offer.”

Justin let out a low chuckle and replied, “But outsiders are also saying that I was just in a bad mood because of my son.”

Nora blinked. She rested on the table with one arm and lazily put the vegetable into her mouth with her other hand. “Well, if Mr. Hunt were one to do business based on his mood, the Hunt Corporation wouldn’t be what it is today. You’ve always had a good eye for business.”

“...”

Justin had nearly grown up having praises sung of him. Everyone hailed him as a business genius but he had never cared about what they said.

But when the woman flippantly said that he had always had a good eye for business, he actually found himself in an exceptionally good mood.

He picked up the glass of apple juice next to him without much thought and took a sip to conceal his smile, but when he looked back up, he instead saw Nora staring at him in shock. She said, “That’s my juice you’re drinking, Mr. Hunt.”

Justin, “!!”

His gaze fell onto the glass of juice. There seemed to be remnants of the warmth of the woman’s lips on the rim of the glass, making him feel like his lips had been scalded a little.

However, he pretended to be calm and put the glass down. Then, he immediately said, “Oh. Sorry, I picked up the wrong glass.”

Nora couldn’t help being astonished when she noticed that his earlobes seemed to have turned a little red.

Little did she think that the dignified leader of the number one family and the Imperial League’s ruthless and decisive Eagle would actually have moments where he was shy and innocent?

In particular, when he innocently cast his seemingly bottomless eyes down, even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye seemed to be exuding an alluring aura that screamed ‘Please bully me’... It actually made her lick her lips for some inexplicable reason.

The atmosphere suddenly became rather romantic, and even the air seemed to have become somewhat thick and viscous.

After dinner, the two went to the car park together.

When they were walking past the restaurant’s main hall, Nora suddenly sensed a probing gaze. Her head whipped to the side, but what entered her sight was instead a lush green curtain of devil’s ivy that blocked her from the view beyond.

As the plants swayed, behind the dappled light through the gaps, she seemed to see a man in a white suit sitting there quietly and looking at the menu.

It seemed like everything just now was just an illusion.

Nora's brows knitted together. For some reason, it suddenly gave her the creeps.

She suppressed the feeling and followed Justin to the car park.

Before they separated, Nora asked, "Where is your birthday party going to be held tomorrow, Mr. Hunt?"

Justin gave her an address. It was where he and Pete were currently staying at.

Nora nodded. "I'll be there at noon tomorrow."

Justin also nodded. "See you then."

Justin continued to stand where he was even after Nora started the car and left.

Sean couldn't help but ask, "What if Ms. Smith doesn't bring a gift, Mr. Hunt?"

Justin glanced at him coolly and replied confidently, "That's impossible."

Why wouldn't she bring one when she liked him so much?

She wanted to see the birthday card that Pete made for him though... Justin got in the car and said, "Let's go home."

When he got back to the villa, Pete was practicing his martial arts after dinner.

Justin stood in front of him and said haughtily, "It's my birthday tomorrow."

Pete raised his head. His expressionless face was just like a miniature version of Justin. He said, "... Oh."

The corners of Justin's lips spasmed a little and his expression darkened. "Is that all you have to say?"

Pete, who was utterly confused, replied, "...? Uh, happy birthday?"

"..."

Justin took a deep breath and reminded him, "It seems like other kids make birthday cards for their parents during their birthdays."

Pete curled his lip in disgust and said, "... That's so childish. I'm not going to do it."

Justin, who was mercilessly rejected by his son, went to the study sullenly after leaving behind the words ‘You little brat’. Then, he took out two pieces of card stock.

After Pete was done with his practice, the sweaty little boy got ready to take a bath. On the way to the bedroom, he passed by the study. Through the gap at the door, he noticed that Justin was doing some craft work with his head down. He walked in curiously to see his mighty and domineering father writing ‘Happy Birthday, Daddy’ in crooked and messy handwriting on an ugly card.

Pete, “...”

He looked at the tyrant with a complicated look and asked worriedly, “Have you seen a psychiatrist this month, Daddy?”

“...”

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When Nora returned home, Melissa was still out.

Afraid that she would be bullied at the Woods, Nora immediately sent her a text message. It was only when Melissa replied that everything was fine that she finally went upstairs with peace of mind.

Cherry, who had won another live-stream face-off, was now ranked among the top 300 live-streamers. In another five days, she would be in the top ten and facing fierce showdowns with the other nine live-streamers!

However, the little fellow was completely unaware of this. After happily saying goodbye to Sponsor Grandpa, she turned off the live-stream, washed up, and climbed into bed obediently.

After she fell asleep, Nora sat up.

She took out her earphones, stuffed them into her ears, and located an audio recording on her cell phone. When she played it, a clear voice started to speak: “Nora, by the time you’re listening to this, Mom will no longer be around. Remember this—do not expose your capabilities. Before you’re strong enough to protect yourself, be as mediocre as you can. Otherwise, your life will be in danger!”

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared in front of her coldly.

After a while, she finally took off the earphones, laid down, and closed her eyes. For some reason, the man in the white suit whom she had seen today flashed across her mind...

The next day, it was almost noon when Nora finally woke up. After a simple breakfast, she said to Cherry, “Go and get ready. We’re going to celebrate your father’s birthday.”

Cherry was in disbelief. “Are you really taking me there, Mommy?”

Was she planning a showdown?

Nora smiled and replied, “Yes, of course.”

First, it was her father’s birthday after all, so it was better that they celebrated it. Second, she also wanted Cherry to see how sweet her son was to his elders!

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Cherry blinked and asked, "Do I need to put on a disguise, Mommy?"

At her question, Nora fell silent for a while.

She originally intended to put some makeup on her so that no one would recognize her.

However, when she thought of how Justin had blushed during dinner the night before when he realized that he had taken a sip of her drink... She couldn't help but think that he wasn't actually that scary, right...?

Besides, the unsettling feeling she had the night before made her want to know what exactly the source of danger was. Also, why had her mother left such words behind before she died?

She had a vague feeling that her premarital pregnancy back then was related to what had happened to her mother.

After the incident, she had conducted some investigations. In her memory, she had never been in contact with Justin before. How exactly she became pregnant was also a mystery in itself.

To be honest, it was meaningless to hide the truth from Justin.

In that case, she might as well be honest with him. As for why Justin hated Pete's mother so much, there must be some kind of misunderstanding involved.

She was a frank and open person. Everything would be fine once properly explained.

Having thought so, Nora replied, "... No, it's okay."

Cherry's eyes lit up. "Really?"

"Yes, really."

"That's awesome!"

Cherry picked up her cell phone and said, "I'm going to tell Pete that our family is gonna be reunited soon!"

Seeing the little fellow about to run off happily, Nora suddenly asked, "Have you prepared a birthday present for Daddy?"

Cherry paused and turned around. "Do kids have to prepare gifts for adults?"

Nora, "?"

Who was the one who kept saying she wasn't a three-year-old anymore?

Just as she was thinking about it, a grinning Cherry said, "Don't worry, Mommy! I got it ready a long time ago! I've already drafted my speech. Daddy will definitely love the praises I'm gonna sing of him!"

"..."

So, her birthday gift for him was also a crazy bout of flattery?

Excellent! This was indeed very fair!

Nora didn't pay her any more attention. Instead, she turned and went downstairs while she said, "Go and change. I'll wait for you downstairs."

"Okie-Dokie!"

It was Saturday that day, so she didn't have to go to school.

Tanya had moved to a hotel that the TV program production team had prepared for her after she picked up Cherry from school the day before, so that filming would be more convenient.

Sheril had cooped herself up in the pharmaceutical factory's laboratory again. As for Logan, he usually stayed out all night every day and rarely returned... Lastly, the elderly Mrs. Anderson was currently napping.

Therefore, the house was deserted.

When Nora went downstairs, she saw a forlorn Melissa seated on the sofa. Even though she was lost in thought, it was deeply ingrained in her to keep her back straight and pay attention to her form at all times, much like a noblewoman who had undergone strict training in olden times.

Nora walked over to her. “How did it go, Aunt Melissa?”

Melissa regained her senses and sighed. Then, she replied, “Miranda has returned to her parents’ place.”

She went back to her parents’ place?

Nora instantly understood what had happened. “Is it because Uncle Farrell lectured her?”

Melissa nodded.

As the head of the Woods, Farrell was no muddleheaded man.

It was all thanks to Farrell that the Woods had steadily developed to where they were today. After all, times changed and developed quickly; many old-timer wealthy families that couldn’t keep up had all been eventually phased out.

He was well aware of Miranda’s character a long time ago.

At first, when Miranda had gone home with a red and swollen cheek and complained in tears about Nora hitting her, Farrell had believed her. However, when Melissa went over to apologize, she explained that it was only because Miranda had hit her that Nora also gave her a slap out of anger. That was when he immediately understood what had happened.

When he looked at Miranda again and saw the guilty look in her eyes, Farrell immediately reprimanded her.

However, instead of being contrite, Miranda started to make a scene like a shrew. “Farrell! We’ve been married for so many years! Even if I haven’t made any grand contributions to the household, I’ve still given my life to this home! Yet the two of you are ganging up on me? It’s because you think the Sonnets are inferior to the Woods, isn’t it? So, you look down on me, don’t you? Then fine, I’ll leave!”

After saying that, she left.

Afterwards, Farrell told Melissa to go back home first. He also said that having Miranda return to her parents’ place to calm down a little wasn’t a bad thing either.

The two of them were husband and wife, and already had a son and a daughter after all. Farrell would never ignore Miranda for real.

Melissa heaved a sigh and said, “Farrell had an important meeting this morning, so he’s working overtime now. When I talked to him just now, he said that Miranda has to admit her wrongdoings before he would bring her back home.”

The troubled woman rubbed her temples.

What was wrong with living in harmony as a family? Why must she insist on fighting among themselves?

She was just thinking about it when she suddenly heard footsteps outside the door. Along with the servant’s shout of “Mrs. Wood is here, ma’am”, Miranda rushed into the room.

She was terribly furious, but when she entered and immediately spotted Nora, she paused slightly and her eyes flickered. Then, she stood a slight distance away and started yelling angrily at Melissa. “Well done, you troublemaker! Will you only be happy when our family is broken up and in pieces?!”

Melissa frowned. “Haven’t you admitted to your wrongdoings yet, Miranda?”

“Why should I admit to any wrongdoings?” Miranda was so angry that she wanted to hit someone. However, when she saw Nora’s thin but tall figure, she kept a safe distance and shouted, “It must be your doing that Farrell hasn’t come to bring me back home yet, right? Do you think the Woods will be yours just because I’m not there?”

“Melissa, you’re so shameless! You’re already a married woman, yet you keep meddling in your brother and sister-in-law’s affairs! If one didn’t know any better, they’d have thought that there’s something going on between you and your brother!”

“That’s enough!” Melissa shouted sharply, her usual gentleness nowhere in sight. She said, “Even if you’re dying to shame me, shouldn’t you consider Rachel’s feelings? She’s a daughter of the Woods! How is she going to find a husband if outsiders hear you saying that?! Are you trying to embarrass the Woods?!”

Melissa rarely reprimanded anyone. This was the first time she was talking to her like this.

Miranda was stunned for a moment, but she quickly regained her senses. She stamped her foot angrily and retorted, “The Woods? You’re an Anderson now, so what does the Woods have to do with you? Do you think you can tell me what to do when you aren’t even a Wood anymore? Also, I’m here today to tell you something!”

Miranda raised her chin and said, “You and Farrell have always looked down on me just because the Sonnets are inferior to the Woods, haven’t you? Hah, but Farrell has decided to give up the opportunity to invest with the Lowes. The Sonnets have fully taken over the investment spot he vacated! We’ve already bought over the spot just now!”

Her words stunned Melissa. “What?”

At the sight of how shocked she was, Miranda said triumphantly, “You egged your brother to give up investing just to fight with me, and ended up giving us the moneymaking opportunity in vain! Melissa, are you very angry now?”

“Just you wait. When the Sonnets strike it rich, Farrell will definitely regret what he’s done! When that happens, he’ll finally understand where his real family is!”

“Melissa, when the Sonnets make it big, both you and your brother will have to lead your lives trying to please me!”

Miranda turned and left immediately after leaving behind her forceful and sonorous statements. She didn’t give anyone a chance to refute her at all, leaving behind only Nora and Melissa who looked at each other wordlessly.

A moment later, the thudding of footsteps reached them and Cherry walked down the stairs with her short little legs. She stretched out her arms and dived toward Nora. “Mommy, I’ve gotten dressed! We can go to Daddy now!”

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“Daddy?” Melissa was taken aback. “What Daddy?”

Nora replied frankly, “It’s Cherry’s father.”

Melissa became even more confused. “He’s in New York?”

When she was checking Nora’s background back then, it was said that her premarital pregnancy had come about due to illicit sexual conduct. However, Melissa didn’t think that she was a loose woman, so she must have been deceived instead.

Therefore, she subconsciously thought that Cherry’s father must be a bad person.

And now, despite everything he had done, he had come to New York to look for them?

While she was lost in thought, Nora took Cherry’s hand and went out. Melissa watched the two of them from the back.

The lazy and sloppy adult held her hands behind her head and dragged her feet when she walked, while the child automatically grasped the corner of her clothes and skipped alongside her obediently.

Neither of them were walking properly in the traditional sense, yet they formed an inexplicably harmonious and heartwarming sight.

Nora was still driving the Andersons' jeep today. Her movements were neat and snappy as she got into the car. She got Cherry to sit properly in the backseat. After putting on the seatbelt, she stepped on the gas pedal and the car zoomed out.

Her driving was a little daredevil, but Cherry wasn't afraid.

She reduced the half-hour-long journey to just fifteen minutes.

The Hunts owned a large manor, but it was said to house a few generations of the Hunts, so Justin lived elsewhere with his son instead.

Soon, Nora's car arrived at the guardhouse. Visitors were usually required to register at the guardhouse, but as soon as she slowed down, the guard immediately said, "Ms. Smith, Mr. Hunt has already notified us that you're coming today. Please proceed."

Nora raised her brows. Surprise flashed across her eyes. She hadn't expected Justin to be so considerate.

But when one thought about it, it made sense. It must be very crowded and busy when a golden boy high up in the air like him held a birthday party, so he must have already given the guards the guest list a long time ago, right?

Otherwise, it would be too much trouble to register the visitors and call the host one by one.

With that in mind, she drove into the villa complex.

The villa complex was very big and the environment very beautiful.

The last time Nora was here, was when she had learned that Pete was her son. Pete had brought her here to look for Cherry. It was very late that night and she hadn't been in any mood to appreciate the surroundings that time either.

As she looked around, she noticed that there was even a small stream inside. The villa complex was built next to hills and rivers, so the surroundings were very unique and distinctive. In addition, there were only a few villas inside, each situated very far away from the other, so it was very quiet and peaceful there.

When she turned the corner, someone suddenly rushed to the front of the car.

Screeeeech!

Nora slammed on the brakes. Inertia caused her body to lean forward a little. When she sat up straight to see who exactly it was being so reckless, someone knocked fiercely on the car window by the side.

She turned to the side to see a few big and muscular men standing there and beckoning to her.

A few people stood in front of and behind the car, trapping her and leaving her nowhere to go.

Nora frowned unhappily. She rolled down the window, casually rested an arm on the door, and asked lazily, "What is it?"

The man standing by the window had a long scar on his face and looked very fierce and menacing. He roared, "Get out of the car!"

Nora, "?"

Tsk. Were they trying to scare her?

She didn't move. Her cat-like eyes were downcast as she asked, "Is something the matter?"

Scarface was about to say something when someone beside him sighed in admiration and commented, "Hey, that chick is gorgeous!"

As soon as he said that, malicious looks suddenly appeared in the other men's eyes and they stared at Nora greedily.

Scarface frowned and ordered in a low voice, "Our target is the Hunts' little mister. Don't create any unnecessary trouble! If women are what you want, you can get any woman you want after we finish the job and get our money!"

He was likely the leader of the group. After he said that, no one made any more movements, though they continued to stare at Nora.

Nora, however, frowned and asked, "Is your target the Hunts' little mister?"

"Yes!" Scarface looked through the window at the backseat. He said, "If you know what's good for you, then hand him over! We don't want to do anything more than that, so we can let you go! Otherwise, neither you nor he will live!"

'Neither you nor he will live'...

A sharp look suddenly flared up in Nora's eyes.

Like what she had thought, they were indeed here for her son.

Scarface was just paid to do whatever the person who hired him wanted. Someone had offered an astronomical sum for the Hunts' little mister's life. Although it was a difficult mission, it paid more than others.

After finishing the job, they wouldn't have to worry about making ends meet for the rest of their lives.

Therefore, he had brought his men with him and lay here in ambush.

They had already destroyed the surveillance cameras in the neighborhood a few days ago and had also waited here for a very long time. However, as expected of a rich man, Mr. Hunt had bodyguards with him all the time. On top of that, the little mister was never left alone and always had at least three or four bodyguards with him.

They only either went to the Hunt Corporation or the Quinn School of Martial Arts.

How would they possibly have the guts to go to either of those places?

As such, they could only wait for an opportunity here, and now, he was finally alone!

Scarface looked at Cherry and curled his lip disdainfully.

The Hunts' little mister sure was cautious. The moment he was alone, he dressed up like a little girl. If it weren't because he had seen photos of him, he probably wouldn't even have recognized him!

As for the charming female driver, he didn't take her seriously at all.

At last, he was about to complete his mission. At the thought of the money he was going to get, Scarface moved toward the car excitedly. However, it was at this moment that someone suddenly held him down by the shoulder.

Nora calmly said to the person in the car, "Cherry, close your eyes and sing."

"Okay, Mommy."

Cherry, who was seated in the backseat, had long been accustomed to this. She stretched out her chubby fingers and covered her eyes. Then, she began to sing.

"Mary had a little man, little man, little man~

"Mary had a little man, he was so handsome~"

Bam!

"Ugh!"

Bam!

"Ouch! That hurt!"

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The chaotic sounds outside rang out together with Cherry's nursery rhymes. The little fellow couldn't help but peek through her fingers, but every time she looked over, she would make eye contact with Nora's vigilant eyes.

Cherry immediately looked ahead of her obediently. She didn't dare to peek anymore.

At the same time, she also became a lot more well-behaved.

Sigh, Mommy was just too ferocious.

Those baddies were just too pitiful~

By the time she finished the nursery rhyme, the seven to eight large and muscular men outside were all sprawled on the ground.

Scarface, who hurt all over, couldn't get up at all. He stared at the woman in astoundment. "Who are you?"

Given her skills, there was no way she was a nobody in the scene.

Nora grabbed Scarface's collar. Instead of answering, she asked, "What's your name?"

"B-Ben Loris."

Nora asked, "Where do you live? Who do you have in your family?"

Scarface answered her questions one by one. Nora picked up her cell phone, tapped a few times on it randomly, and hacked into the public security system. Then, she found his personal information.

She held up the cell phone to Scarface and showed it to him. At once, he was terrified. "What do you want? It's a rule in our line of work to leave family members out of this!"

However, Nora's lips curled into a smile and she said, "Remember, if anything happens to little Mr. Hunt, no matter who did it, I'll come only for you."

Scarface, "!!"

Nora dusted her hands off and looked at Cherry. "Let's go.. Don't hold up your father's birthday celebrations."

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Nora turned around, intending to return to the car.

But before she could get in, Scarface cried out fiercely, “You can’t do that! There are too many people in the scene who want him dead!”

Nora paused. She suddenly looked back and asked, “What did you say?”

Scarface replied, “We have a chat group where we take on missions. Over the years, quite a few missions to kill the Hunts’ little mister have been issued every once in a while! There are a lot of people after his life, and there are also a lot of people who’ve accepted the missions! While we were lying in ambush here, we’ve already encountered four to five other groups coming here for him...”

Nora, “!!”

She had no idea that her son was actually living in such an environment ever since he was a baby!

It must be a miracle that he managed to reach five years of age safely!

A sullen Nora asked, “Can you find out who issued the missions?”

The woman had already thoroughly investigated his background and found out who his family members were. For his wife’s sake, Scarface didn’t dare to lie. He replied truthfully, “Mr. Hunt is a very well-known man. At the same time, he has also made a lot of enemies in the business world, so who can really say for sure?”

“...”

His words rendered Nora lost for words.

A brief moment later, she said, “Well, just remember what I told you just now.”

Scarface, “!!”

Had he said all that in vain?

The men could only watch helplessly as Nora got into the car and drove away. They huddled together and asked, “What do we do now, Boss?”

Scarface shouted angrily, “What else can we do? Continue to lay in ambush, of course!”

“Are we going to look for another opportunity to kill him?”

Scarface smacked him on the head and snapped, “Yeah, right! It’s so that we can protect the little Mr. Hunt, of course! If anything happens to him, I won’t let any of you off!”

“...”

Nora didn't hear how their discussion went. After making another turn, she suddenly stopped the car and hopped into the backseat from in between the driver seat and the passenger seat.

Cherry asked, “... What's the matter, Mommy?”

Nora grabbed her bag and took out some cosmetics. She said, “Let's not tell your Daddy the truth for now. It's too dangerous. After thinking about it, I decided that we'll just smuggle your brother out someday and go abroad together and be done with it.”

“...”

The corners of Cherry's lips spasmed.

So, did Mommy get a bad impression of Daddy again after hearing that he had a lot of enemies?

At the villa.

Pete had been very excited ever since he received a text message from Cherry half an hour ago, saying that they were going to be reunited as a family that day.

After much thought, he decided that he had to give the tyrant a warning first, lest he got too worked up and did something inappropriate.

Thus, after a short internal struggle, Pete went to Justin's study.

With a very serious look on his face, the little fellow said to Justin, “Daddy, I have something to tell you.”

Justin was currently looking at the mirror and adjusting his clothes. Did the black suit make him seem a little old?

But wouldn't a white suit make him look too frivolous?

Dark colors suited him better after all...

Which tie should he use?

In the midst of his internal struggle, upon hearing Pete, he raised his eyebrows and asked, “What is it?”

Pete kept quiet for a moment. Then, he finally said, “Actually, you have a daughter.”

Justin, “??”

He turned his head abruptly to see Pete staring at him seriously.

Father and son stared at each other for a long while before Justin finally asked, “Oh? Where is she?”

Pete replied, “You’ll meet her very soon.”

Practically right after he said that, his cell phone beeped.

Pete looked down and glanced at it—it was an audio message from Cherry. Her young, tender voice rang out in his earphones: “Mommy says she doesn’t want to tell Daddy anymore, Pete. Don’t accidentally reveal anything, okie?”

Pete, “?”

His tiny form stiffened for a moment. Then, he slowly raised his head and saw that...

The tyrant was staring at him silently.

He was staring at him silently...

He was still staring at him...

“...”

A few seconds later, Pete suddenly tilted his head and tried his best to imitate Cherry. He said, “Daddy, look at me. Am I cute? Aren’t I adorable? Do I look like a little girl?”

Justin was utterly bewildered.

His son’s personality change had been invisible and sporadic previously, but he had actually personally witnessed him switching from a taciturn personality to a cute and adorable one this time. He felt like he was about to have a mental breakdown.

If one were to visualize how he currently felt using an emoji, then it would definitely be a face that was split down the middle in two...

Rows and rows of it...

Pete quietly turned and walked away. He heaved a long and heavy sigh.

Life was simply too hard!

At his young age, he was shouldering a burden that one his age shouldn’t be shouldering!

Ding-dong!

The doorbell suddenly rang. Before Pete could do anything, he saw the tyrant walk over quickly. However, he didn't open the door immediately when he reached it. Instead, he tidied his clothes a little before he finally opened the door. There was even a smile on his face.

It must be Ms. Smith at the door...

... Or so Justin thought. Instead, he saw a surprised and flattered Chester standing outside. "You're actually opening the door for me, Justin?"

Justin, "?"

With a look of displeasure, he asked, "Why are you here?"

Chester beamed and replied, "It's your birthday today, so I specially came over to celebrate it with you!"

"..."

Justin stepped aside to let him in. Chester entered the house and placed the gift in the hallway.

In the kitchen, Sean and the others were preparing lunch.

After all, they had told Ms. Smith the day before that it was a 'birthday party', so they couldn't have no one else around.

A while later, the doorbell rang again.

Chester, who liked running errands the most, ran over to open the door.

Seeing that he had gone over, Justin remained on the sofa, though his ears perked up. However, when he looked at the door out of the corner of his eye, he saw Tina York coming in instead. She exuded a mature charm all over as she stood there gracefully and said, "Happy birthday, Mr. Hunt."

Justin's expression darkened even further. "What are you doing here?"

Tina's fists balled up a little, but the next moment, she asked graciously, "Is it inconvenient for me to be here?"

Typically, the host would never drive anyone out when they came bearing birthday gifts, right?

But as soon as she said that, she heard Justin replying coldly, "Yes, it certainly is."

Tina, "?"

Chester could sense Justin's displeasure. Knowing that he was the one who had let her in, he smiled awkwardly and said, "Everyone here tonight is male, Ms. York. It is indeed inconvenient when you're the only woman here..."

In other words, please have some self-awareness and leave after leaving the gift behind!

However, Tina acted as if she didn't understand what he meant and said, "It's okay. We pretty much grew up together, so you can just think of me as a guy."

After speaking, she went straight to the kitchen.

At this point, the doorbell rang again.

Tina ran over and opened the door while saying, "I'll get it."

However, when she opened the door, she saw Nora's pretty face. Tina's expression immediately darkened. She took a couple of steps out, lowered her voice, and demanded, "Why are you here?"

Nora, "??"

She raised her eyebrows. "Why can't I be here?"

Tina immediately replied, "There's still a certain difference in status between the Andersons and the Hunts, Ms. Smith. I'd advise you to stop daydreaming. Also... Mr. Hunt has said that it's not convenient to host female guests at home today. Please leave!"

After saying that, she immediately took a step back and closed the door!

Inside, Justin, who didn't see anyone coming in, asked, "Who was it?"

"Oh," Tina smiled gently and said, "It's nothing. The building management staff came to wish you a happy birthday, but they said that they won't enter in case they disturb you."

