Chapter 463 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Mrs. Hunt's thoughts were simple.

Children were the ones who held their mothers back the most. As long as she took the two children away, she would not have to worry about Nora not coming to their house! However, she did not expect there to be no movement behind her after she spoke.

She turned around and saw Pete and Cherry looking at her in a daze, while Justin's mouth was pursed. Mrs. Hunt was stunned. "Justin, what are you waiting for? Carry the child! Look at how sleepy Cherry is..."

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard Ian's voice. "Mrs. Hunt, we just said that Cherry has nothing to do with the Hunts. You can only take Pete away."

As soon as she said this, Pete chimed in, "I'm not leaving. I want to stay with Mommy."

Mrs. Hunt: "!!"

She was stunned. Then, she said in shock, "These two children are from the Hunts. Of course, they have to come with me!"

Ian was very domineering. "What Hunts? This is my granddaughter. She has the Smith blood in her!"

Mrs. Hunt held her chin up. "Ian, I know that society is developing, but our wealthy families still care about passing on our daughters. Your daughter will get married sooner or later. The children of our Hunts can't go to another family to suffer!"

Ian smiled. "Who said my daughter is going away? I'm going to find a househusband for my daughter in the future! Anyway, since I don't have a son, Nora will take on the responsibilities!"

With that, he looked at Joel and asked, "Joel, do you mind?"

Joel stood up straight. "Of course, I don't mind. Even if Nora manages Smith Corporation, I have no objections."

Ian raised his eyebrows and looked at Mrs. Hunt. "Did you hear that?"

Mrs. Hunt: "!!"

She could not win against Ian, so she could only look at Justin. "Justin, aren't you going to say anything?"

With that, she whispered, "Justin, if you want to marry Miss Smith and make her bow her head in compromise, you have to take the two children away! I guarantee that she'll chase after you!"

When she said this, Justin's gaze turned even colder.

He had long known that his grandmother did not like Nora.

She preferred traditional daughters who would be at home with her husband and children, just like a mother... She would remain just as the children's mother in the Hunts forever!

However, with Nora's personality, it was impossible for her to be trapped at home.

And this time, Mrs. Hunt had come to the Smiths, first, to look after Pete, and second to bring Nora down a notch!

How could Justin allow Nora to be looked down upon at home in the future?

Therefore... he knew what Mrs. Hunt said was true-as long as she took away the two children... or even one of them, Nora would not be able to escape.

But he could not do that.

He lowered his head and held Mrs. Hunt as he slowly said, "Grandmother, let's go."

Mrs. Hunt was stunned. "What about the children?"

Justin sighed. "Nora gave birth to the children in the first place. The children will only follow us if she asks them."

Mrs. Hunt looked at Nora. "Miss Smith, let the children come with us. At the very least, let Pete come back with us!"

Nora shook her head. "Sorry, I can't."

It was more probable for Cherry to go back with them. However, it was impossible for Pete!

Ever since she fell asleep a few days ago, she could clearly feel that Pete was more attached to her. Now was the critical period to treat her son's mild autism. How could she let the Hunts take him away?

Mrs. Hunt misunderstood. "Are... are the Smiths really going to snatch our child?"

She turned to look at Ian. "Ian, the two families had planned a marriage alliance in the first place. Letting Miss Smith marry Justin is the best choice. Why do you have to do this? Aren't you afraid that we'll turn against each other?!"

Ian smiled arrogantly. "My health is not good, and I don't know how long I can live. Therefore, I don't care about what happens in the future. I only know that my daughter should not be taken lightly!"

Mrs. Hunt choked.

Before she could say anything, Justin had already grabbed her arm forcefully and interrupted her. "Uncle Ian, Joel, Nora, we'll head back first. I'll have to trouble you to take care of Pete and Cherry."

With that, he brought Mrs. Hunt downstairs forcefully.

After the group of people left the Smiths, Ian sneered. "At least this kid knows his place!"

Joel thought of his friendship with Justin during this period of time and said, "Mr. Hunt has always been quite good, right? But Mrs. Hunt is too unreasonable!"

After saying that, he seemed to be afraid that Nora would mind, so he explained, "Nora, Mr. Hunt left because he wanted to take Mrs. Hunt home. Don't think too much about it."

Nora did not think too much about this. She just felt that her ears had finally become much quieter. No one would stare at her as she ate anymore, despising her for eating so much!

She felt herself relax. She stretched her body and entered the bedroom. "I understand."

After she closed the door, Ian suddenly waved at Joel. "Tell me, how does Nora feel about Justin? Does she like Justin?"

Joel touched his nose as confusion flashed across his fox-like eyes. "Uncle Ian, speaking of this, I also find it strange. Nora's personality is more distant, and she's cold to everyone. I didn't see any intimacy between her and Justin, either... I really can't say if she likes him or

not."

When Ian heard this, he nodded thoughtfully and said, "In that case, you understand..."

His voice trailed off.

After hearing the entire sentence, Joel looked at Ian in disbelief. "This... isn't too good, right?"

Ian: "That's what we'll do!"

Joel: "...Alright."

On the way back to the Hunts. Mrs. Hunt carefully observed Justin's expression, but when she saw that her grandson's expression was still dark, she couldn't help but cough and say, "Justin, it really wasn't my fault today. I didn't say anything, but Ian set me up!"

Justin didn't say anything.

Mrs. Hunt said again, "Don't be like this. If you really like that Miss Smith, I'll personally visit another day and invite her back. How about that?"

This was what Justin wanted.

Grandmother had always looked down on Nora. Then he had to let her know how difficult this marriage was!

Other people's daughters would have to beg a hundred times before they would agree, right?

Furthermore, he could get Grandmother to apologize to Nora! That way, when Nora marries into the Hunts, she would not be criticized by Mrs. Hunt. This was also why he had not stopped Mrs. Hunt from speaking earlier.

However, just as he woke up the next day and was about to head downstairs, Brenda suddenly ran in front of him. "Justin, bad news! The Smiths are going to choose a husband for Nora!"

Justin paused when he heard this, and his expression darkened.

Before he could say anything, Mrs. Hunt had already walked over with large strides. She snorted coldly. "What's there to be nervous about? The more the Smith family acts like this, the more it shows that they're worried their daughter won't be able to get married! Besides, if they can choose a husband, we can also get your brother a wife!" As soon as she said this, Justin called out softly, "Grandmother!"

It was a warning.

Mrs. Hunt was a little angry after being called out by him. "Justin, you can't be bewitched by a woman! I thought about it and realized that Pete still has to come back. After all, it's your bloodline and the best heir of our next generation! I was originally worried that Pete's biological mother's family wasn't good enough... But now, with the Smith family's bloodline, it will definitely be very good!"

Seeing that Mrs. Hunt had yet to realize her mistake, Justin lowered his eyes. "Grandmother, if I am to get married in this life, It'll only be to her."

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With that, he straightened his clothes and left.

Mrs. Hunt pointed at his back and instructed Brenda, "Listen to him. What is he saying? How can a man like him be trapped by a woman?!"

Brenda did not say anything about this, but she still said, "Grandmother, Justin has never said anything he can't do."

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

Of course, she knew her grandson's personality. Moreover, all her dissatisfaction with Nora in the past had basically disappeared

now.

Although she had grown up in the countryside and did not have much knowledge, Mrs. Hunt could tolerate this shortcoming just because she had two children.

Mrs. Hunt frowned. "I think the Smith family is just bluffing. Just watch. No one will be willing to marry her! After all, her identity isn't ordinary! Not to mention her baggage, the Smith family will be under Joel's control

in the future. After all, she's not Joel's biological sister. After Ian is gone, no one will support her. Furthermore, her status in the Smiths will be very awkward. There should not be many people who dare to come forward to be her husband!"

Brenda immediately said, "Grandmother, I think you're right. That's why I'm going to Nora's house to help her look... Ah, no, I'm helping Justin keep an eye on her! Let's see who's so blind to dare come knocking!"

With that, she went downstairs, strutting in her high heels. Mrs. Hunt: ??

At the Smiths.

"Cherry, he's too short!" "But he's good-looking!" "What's the use of being good-looking? If a man is short, he'll be a level-two cripple! You can't have him!" Brenda took the photo and took out another one. "This is not bad. He has abs!"

Cherry: "But Mommy likes little puppies, not wolfhounds!"

Brenda frowned. "My brother isn't a little puppy, right?"

Cherry nodded. "That's why Mommy finds him so plain!"

Brenda sighed. "Doesn't that mean my brother won't have a chance?"

Cherry nodded again. "I've always felt that Daddy has no chance!"

When Pete heard these words, the corners of his lips twitched. He did not tell the two of them. He felt that Mommy treated Daddy differently.

When Nora woke up, the living room was in a mess.

Even in the room with good soundproofing, she could hear the commotion downstairs.

She hesitated and got up. After washing up casually, she went out and prepared to go downstairs to eat something. However, when she went downstairs, she saw six men sitting in the living room!

Most of these people were in their twenties. Some were gentle, some were mature, and some were bright and handsome. Every type was different.

son

Brenda and Cherry stood up with a sense of accomplishment. "Nora, come take a look at these men!"

Cherry puffed out her chest. "Mommy, I didn't even log in to my game the entire morning just so I could choose these men with Auntie!"

Nora casually took out a piece of bread and ate it while looking at them. Then, she asked Brenda tentatively, "If you want to find a boyfriend, you should be doing it at the Hunts, right? Isn't it inappropriate for you to be at the Smiths?"

Brenda: "?"

She waved her hand. "No, these are all for you to choose from! Cherry and I are just looking at them!"

A question mark slowly appeared in Nora's mind: ?

These men were for her?

She was stunned for a moment before saying, "I... don't need a bodyguard."

Brenda: "No! These men are here for the son-in-law selection Uncle Ian prepared for you! You can choose anyone!"

She pointed at the first one. "This is James. Their family deals in electronics, so it's not bad. This is..."

Seeing that she was about to introduce everyone present, Nora interrupted her. "Stop." Then her almond-shaped eyes swept over the people. "I'm not interested. Please leave."

With that, she went upstairs.

She still had to look at the medical books she had gotten from her master, Dr. Zabe! How could she have the time to look at handsome guys here?

But at this moment, a voice sounded. "Miss Smith..."

Nora stopped in her tracks and turned back. She saw a man who was about thirty years old taking a step forward. He was wearing a gray suit. He said, "I'm Blaine Jonas. I wonder if you still remember me?"

Nora was taken aback for a moment.

She still remembered Blaine Jonas. He was an internationally renowned surgeon. The two of them had once held a seminar for a certain patient. She nodded slightly. "Why are you here?"

Blaine smiled. "I originally came to discuss a medical case with you, but I didn't expect to be treated as a blind date and be arrested."

Nora: "...Oh, I'm not free for the time being."

Blaine was not angry. He seemed to have heard about her personality long ago, so he smiled and said, "Yes, I know you're not free. You should have my contact number. Contact me whenever you're free."

"Okay."

Nora went upstairs.

This was originally just a small episode. Nora did not take this person seriously at all. However, in the afternoon, she suddenly received a message from Trueman Yale. "The show I prepared for you is about to start!"

Nora: "?"

As she was in a daze, her phone suddenly rang. It was the Andersons.

She picked up the call and Simon's voice came from the other end. "Nora, do you know a surgeon named Blaine Jonas?"

Nora clenched her jaw. "What's wrong?"

Simon's voice was very serious. "He has now issued a challenge to the alternative medicine doctors in New York! He said that alternative medicine is all fake and modern medicine is the proper treatment method. Furthermore, he suggested this as your good friend! There are witnesses who saw him coming out of the Smiths today. Therefore, everyone thinks that you're the one provoking alternative medicine!"

Nora: "?"

She frowned. "I didn't ask him to go."

Simon took a deep breath. "But everyone believes it now. It's probably too late for you to say anything."

Nora was puzzled. "How did he make the challenge?" Simon sighed. "He has a few patients on his side, and there are also a few patients who came for alternative medicine. He has agreed to see if alternative medicine can treat those people or will modern medicine do the job! From this, we can determine which method is better!"

Nora: "?"

Modern medicine treated the symptoms but not the roots. Alternative medicine treated the roots, but slowly!

How could they compare? As she was thinking about this, Simon spoke again. "Furthermore, he directly challenged Dr. Zabe. Dr. Zabe is already old, so he definitely can't accept the challenge. He let his disciple accept the challenge!"

Nora: "????"

Worry crept into Simon's voice again. "Nora, now that he has gotten involved, you're going to be in a pickle."

Like what had happened previously, if the matter had just been about something she had supposedly said, Simon could still suppress the matter and explain to everyone that she hadn't said anything like that.

However, Blaine had popped up out of nowhere and issued a challenge to the alternative medicine circle. On top of that, he had done that in her name and even claimed that he was fronting the campaign for her.

Winning or losing was no longer important because Blaine's actions had successfully caused a confrontation between alternative and modern medicine practitioners!

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Should Nora show up with Blaine, it would cement what she had supposedly said previously. Even if she won the competition, she would lose the support of the alternative medicine community and would struggle in the States in the future.

Yet, if she stepped forward and apologized to the alternative medicine community, people would say that she had chickened out. Angering the modern medicine community would also make her life a struggle in the country. This wasn't to say that she wouldn't be able to use her identity as Anti to make money anymore, though. However, she would no longer be respected by people in the medical profession both domestically and internationally like how she currently was!

Moreover, as the Smiths' young lady and the future matriarch of the Hunts, she would also end up making the Smiths and the Hunts look somewhat flighty and frivolous.

In short, there were a lot of disadvantages!

Nora figured out all this in an instant. She curled her lips into a smile. When Simon was about to nag at her some more, she suddenly said, "Don't worry, Uncle Simon, I know what I'm doing."

Simon's anxious words immediately became stuck in his throat.

After so much had happened, Simon now wholeheartedly trusted and believed in his niece. It was as if he was sure that she could resolve the problems just because she had said that she knew what she was doing.

Thus, he paused for a few seconds before he finally said, "... Alright, it's great that you have a solution."

Nora made a sound of acknowledgment. When she wanted to hang up, Simon said, "By the way, when will you be free to come home for a visit? Your aunt and both your cousins miss you!"

As soon as he said, Nora heard Logan's voice faintly in the background. "Who misses her?! Dad, don't talk nonsense!"

Next to him, Melissa asked softly, "When did Nora say she will be back? I will make her an entire table of delicious food!" Nora then asked, "Where is Sheril?"

Simon replied, "She's at the lab. Ever since you borrowed the lab to make the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pills, and she won a bet with some of the old stick-in-the-muds there, they have completely conceded defeat to her. Everyone at the lab listens to her now and has been trying out many new ways of making medicine. She's so busy that she doesn't even come home anymore."

It was indeed a good thing to be able to find what one liked and stick to it.

Although Sheril lead a simple life, it was a fulfilling and happy one. Nora thought of Sheril's optimism and cheerfulness when she was living with the Andersons, as well as the conflicting contrast between her cute and docile appearance and her love of vodka. She smiled and said, "Well, as long as she is happy."

As soon as she said that, Melissa snatched the phone from Simon and said, "Nora, get in touch with her when you have time, and get her to participate in other activities. The key thing here is that it's time that she starts dating!"

Nora was dumbfounded. She didn't expect that a woman as elegant as her aunt would actually force her daughter to date.

She coughed. "Okay."

After hanging up, she picked up the phone again. After a moment's thought, she called Blaine.

The two of them had both been part of a patient's consultation years ago, so they had exchanged contact information with each other.

Blaine picked up the call very quickly. "Anti, are you here to thank me? I've long been unhappy with the alternative medicine circle. They are no different from a bunch of frauds! Imbalance of energies in one's body? What nonsense! We modern doctors are not gonna recognize such talk! It's just a pity that your words the last time didn't have enough of an impact, so I have given you a hand. With that, the two of us will be able to cause a huge stir in America's alternative medicine circle and turn it upside down!"

Nora: "?"

After hearing what he said, she cast her eyes down. "Who says that alternative medicine is inferior to modern medicine?"

Blaine paused for a moment before he asked, "What? Do you actually think alternative medicine is better than modern medicine?"

Nora lowered her gaze. "You don't have to deliberately misinterpret my words. Neither did I say anything like that. I just find your act of provoking the alternative medicine circle... very stupid."

Blaine snorted. "What do you mean by that? I did all of this for you! Never mind that you're not thanking me for it, but you're actually saying that... I get it now. Surely you're not chickening out now that you're back in the States, are you?"

"To think the top surgeon of modern medicine is afraid of the alternative medicine practitioners in America! Aren't you afraid that you'll offend the modern medicine circle if you say that?! Alternative medicine is just a

niche, whereas modern medicine has become mainstream. I urge you to think carefully about this! Also, I've contacted a few modern medicine doctors and made an appointment with people of the alternative medicine circle for a competition two days later. If you don't show up, I'm afraid the modern medicine doctors who put you on a pedestal will be very disappointed in you! I will send you the address. You are free to decide whether you want to show up or not!"

After saying that, he hung up. Then, he sent her the address.

Nora: "..."

She had obviously been the one who called to question him. Where did Blaine get the confidence to talk to her like that?

Nora's expression had darkened.

She let out a cold laugh. Then, her phone rang. When she picked up the call, she found that it was Sheril. Sheril asked tentatively, "Nora, did you issue a challenge to the alternative medicine circle?"

Nora was angry at the moment, so she immediately answered, "It wasn't me. Some idiot did that."

Sheril's cautiousness immediately disappeared and she became furious. "I knew it couldn't have been you! Given how strong your skills at making medicine are, why would you ever look down on alternative medicine? This must be a conspiracy that Blaine or whatever his name is came up with! He must be sick in the head. Otherwise, why would he do that? Don't worry, Nora, the few of us have already discussed this, and we've decided that I will participate in the competition! I will beat Blaine and then declare in front of everyone that you were the one who made the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pills and that not only are you a master of modern medicine, but also a master of the pharmaceutical industry!"

Nora: "?"

Touched, she said, "Okay. I'm rooting for you."

Sheril also felt rather embarrassed after saying that, so she immediately asked with a smile, "By the way, will you be there on that day?" Would she be there?

Nora's lip corners curled up into a smile. "Of course."

Of course, she had to be there. Otherwise, how was she going to slap Blaine in the face?!

Besides, alternative medicine's effects in treating illnesses had always been slow. Without her, going by the skills of those few people in the alternative medicine circle, she felt that they might lose to Blaine!

Sheril breathed a sigh of relief. "Okay. Don't worry, Nora, I will definitely settle this for you! Even if I lose the competition, at the very least, I mustn't let the people in the alternative medicine circle hate you... I am confident that I can at least achieve that!"

After they hung up the call, a short while later, Sheril suddenly sent her an article. It was an article on a website for the domestic alternative medicine community to communicate and exchange ideas with one another. The article had provided an objective evaluation of the upcoming showdown between alternative medicine and modern medicine.

Blaine's medical skills had been improving by leaps and bounds recently overseas. He had just performed a very risky operation two days ago where the operation process was recorded. His hands were so steady that they were comparable to Anti's. In fact, some people overseas were already starting to compare him with Anti and discussing who the top surgeon really was.

Needless to say, Anti was still publicly recognized as the number oneafter all, Blaine had only just caught up.

However, this was enough to make the alternative medicine practitioners in the country wary. Blaine was definitely not someone who looked impressive but lacked real worth. He did indeed have a couple of tricks up his sleeve!

The article also introduced and talked about some of the diseases he had treated...

After Nora closed the page, she saw a message from Sheril: 'Nora, do you think the alternative medicine circle can beat him?'

A competition of medical skills where physicians of both circles treated patients on-site was, in itself, already disadvantageous for alternative medicine practitioners!

Modern medicine practitioners could make use of all kinds of equipment, but alternative medicine practitioners could only rely on their own judgment. To make matters worse, the effects of their medical treatment were slow to appear, so people wouldn't be able to immediately see the effects.

Blaine was no doubt a little hard to deal with. On top of that, he had even called upon several leaders of the modern medicine circle...

Nora replied: 'Hard to say.'

Sheril: "... You don't have to be so honest!"

Nora smiled.

She put down her cell phone. The housekeeper at the door had told her that her cousin from California was here, so she left her room. As soon as she did, she heard Louis's voice downstairs. "Ms. Black! Long time no see!"

Lisa's timid voice rang out. "W-why are you at home again?!"

Louis replied, "I was about to go out and play games with Chester, but then I saw you! Come on, I'll play host!"

Lisa said, "No, it's fine. I have something to talk to my cousin about. You can go out!"

Louis said righteously, "That won't work. As a host, I must accompany you."

Lisa: "

Nora couldn't bring herself to listen any further. She went downstairs, looked at Lisa, and asked, "Why are you here?"

Lisa walked up to her anxiously. "Nora, I heard that you are going to challenge the alternative medicine circle?"

"..." Nora's lip corners spasmed. "Do you already know all about it?"

Lisa nodded. "News has spread throughout the school. We have alternative medicine majors in the university. All the alternative medicine majors are very angry now, and conflicts are starting to form between them and the modern medicine majors!"

Nora: "..."

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She didn't expect news of the incident to spread so quickly, or the influence to be so great!

Lisa went on. "Also, there are reporters camping at the school gates and asking if you're an externally hired professor in the school. When I was coming over, the dean of neurosurgery told me to tell you not to come to the school for now." Nora nodded. "Got it."

Lisa glanced at her cautiously. "Nora, how are you intending to settle this?"

Nora patted her shoulder. "Don't worry about it."

Lisa breathed a sigh of relief.

Next to them, Louis became puzzled. "What are you guys talking about? Nora, why are you provoking the alternative medicine circle?"

Nora looked at him and suddenly raised her eyebrows. She asked, "Which do you think is more impressive, modern medicine or alternative medicine?"

Louis replied, "... That would depend on how much money each spends!" Nora: "?"

Lisa was also surprised. "But medical fees will differ according to the respective illnesses!"

Louis lifted his chin. "Heh heh, what I mean is, it depends on how much the alternative and modern medicine circle would pay me. Whoever gives me more money is the one I find more impressive!"

Both Nora and Lisa found themselves speechless for a while.

Then, Louis put his hand over his pocket and asked, "Nora, is this money really mine?"

Nora: "..."

Why was Louis still worried about the money when so much time had already gone by since the incident?

She nodded.

Louis suddenly jumped up. "Nora's little cousin, when are you leaving? After I see you off, I'll go to the bank to apply for a few cards!"

Nora asked curiously, "What are you applying for a few cards for?"

Louis grinned and said, "You don't get it, do you? You can't put all your eggs in one basket! I'm going to apply for a few dozen cards and deposit a bit of money into each. This way, if Joel confiscates one of my cards, I will still have money stashed elsewhere!"

Louis got a little ahead of himself. He said, "Also, I haven't gotten quite used to suddenly becoming a rich man yet! I've made up my mind-I'm going to give the cats and dogs a feast to celebrate tonight! They can have

the most expensive imported canned food! Also, I'm going to take them to the pet shop for baths, and then buy houses for them..."

After seeing off the worried Lisa and Louis, Nora felt that things had finally become quiet around her.

Unexpectedly, the wheelchair-bound Ian pushed himself out again at this point. She also couldn't quite understand why Karl was standing next to him.

Surprised, she asked politely, "Uncle Karl, why are you here?"

Karl replied casually, "I'm here to discuss marriage." Everything clicked in Nora's head now.

Well, that was true. It didn't make sense for Tanya and Joel to stay together like that without a proper relationship. Joel should indeed give Tanya a rightful status.

She was about to ask whether they had agreed on a wedding date when Ian asked, "Did you run into some kind of trouble?"

Nora paused for a moment. She was about to say something when Karl said, "Was someone blind enough to bully you? Do you want the Assassin Alliance to get rid of them for you?"

Nora: "??"

Was the way they dealt with problems always this straightforward?

While she was wondering about it, Ian sneered, "Do you think you can just kill people so casually outside of your own country?! Is there anyone among your assassins who can take someone's life without anyone knowing in the States?"

Karl immediately replied, "Black Cat can!" Nora: "????"

So, his way of helping her was getting her to personally kill them off herself?

Ian curled his lips disdainfully. "Tsk, you're always going on and on about Black Cat... Don't you find yourself embarrassing..."

Karl, however, didn't find it embarrassing in the least. "Hah, the way I see it, you're just jealous that I have Black Cat because the leader of your dark forces has been hospitalized, so you don't have anyone doing things for you anymore!" Ian: "..."

Karl went on. "In the past, you could still put up a fight with me by relying on the dark forces, but now? You don't have Quentin anymore, but I still have Black Cat!"

Ian: "..."

Seeing Ian's expression darken further, Karl immediately smiled. "Black Cat is our top assassin, no one can compare to him! Even if Quentin is in the pink of health, he won't be able to compare to him!" Seeing that Ian was about to blow his top, Nora couldn't help but say, "Uncle Karl, who says the Smiths don't have Black Cat? ..."

Her words took Karl by surprise. "What do you mean by that, Nora?"

Nora raised her eyebrows. She was about to speak when Ian said, "It means that the Smiths have someone who is even more impressive than Black Cat! Don't think that you can keep going on and on about Black Cat just because you have Black Cat in your organization. We're talking about the children's marriage now, yet you keep going on and on about Black Cat. Can you get any more annoying?!" His words made Karl choke at once, but then he suddenly reacted and said, "This isn't right, Smith. I am the one marrying my daughter to your nephew. You should be the one begging me instead! Why should I be the one coming over and talking to you?"

Ian, however, scoffed, "If you don't want to talk to me about it, then I will go and talk to Tanya."

As soon as he said that, Karl hurriedly said, "No, no, talk to me!"

Tanya and Karl had only just acknowledged each other, and their relationship was not very good. Karl couldn't adopt the attitude of a father-in-law in the Smiths at all!

However, Karl would never allow his daughter to marry into the Smiths so quietly, either!

While he was thinking about it, Tanya and Joel entered the room walking hand-in-hand.

Both of them looked like they were in love with each other, and Tanya's eyes looked like they were smiling

Joel's smile had also become bigger and even more attractive than in the past. At the sight, Nora asked, "Did something good happen to make the two of you smile like that?"

Tanya glanced at Joel and blushed a little, though she didn't say anything.

Joel walked up to Ian and Karl. He smiled and said, "Uncle Ian, Dad, Nora, all of you are here. It just so happens that I have good news for

you."

All three of them were taken aback.

Karl was the first to react. "What did you just call me?"

Joel took out a folder and handed it to them. "Tanya and I registered our marriage and got our marriage certificate today. We are husband and wife from today."

The news was simply too astounding—or at least, Nora was dumbfounded. She looked at Tanya incredulously.

Karl was also stunned. "You... Aren't the two of you being a little hasty about this?" Tanya shook her head. "We've already let each other slip by us for five years. We don't want to let another five years slip by us."

Her words made Karl shut his mouth.

Ian stared at the two of them, so happy that even his eyes had turned a little red. He patted Joel's hand and said, "That's great! Great!"

While the bunch of them were all moved, Karl said with dissatisfaction, "The wedding..."

Tanya said, "I originally didn't want to hold a wedding because I felt that it was pointless when we already have a child... but Joel didn't agree to it. So, we've decided to invite our friends and family for a simple wedding a week later!"

Hearing this, Karl lowered his head. There was a faint layer of mist in his eyes. "Hmph, at least you know what's good for you, kid!"

Joel smiled and said, "Dad, Uncle Ian. I have some details of the wedding that I want to discuss with the two of you."

While speaking, he, Ian, and Karl entered the study.

Tanya stayed where she was and looked at Nora. She said, "Nora, I also have something to ask of you for the wedding-" Nora raised her eyebrows. "What is it?"

At night.

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Filed to Story:

Justin left the Hunts' manor.

As soon as he left, Mrs. Hunt walked over with the help of the housekeeper. She sighed and said, "It's only been a day that he didn't see her, yet he's already unable to hold himself back?"

The housekeeper said, "Absence makes the heart grow fonder. Besides, with the news of the Smiths looking for a son-in-law, Master Hunt must be terribly anxious."

Mrs. Hunt snorted. "I didn't hear anything about them looking for a son-in-law, but I did hear something else!" "What?"

"As expected, the Smiths' young lady is a hillbilly who has never seen the world! She had the audacity to challenge the alternative medicine circle! She can't even see what she's made of anymore! If someone like her becomes the matriarch of the family, she will definitely offend a lot of people and make a lot of enemies for the Hunts! My head hurts the moment I think of this!"

As the housekeeper held Mrs. Hunt's arm, she asked, "She challenged the alternative medicine circle?"

"Yes!" Mrs. Hunt sighed and said, "Alternative medicine is extensive and profound, and the knowledge within is amazing. Do you remember the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill? Wasn't it much more effective than modern medicine? From where exactly did a little surgeon like her find the courage to challenge the alternative medicine circle? The way I see it, the moment Dr. Zabe's disciple takes action, he'll crush her beneath his feet!"

The housekeeper frowned. "Will that bring trouble to the family?" Mrs. Hunt sneered, "It won't go as far as that, but I do think this is something that'll do her good! After all, once the competition is over, both the alternative and modern medicine circles will detest and despise her! With that, the Smiths will finally realize the position she's in. It will be much easier for the Hunts to propose marriage after that!" The housekeeper was surprised. "You're still intending to let her marry into the family?" Mrs. Hunt sighed. "Look at how Justin is behaving. If I don't let her marry into the family, I will lose my grandson and great-grandchildren! I find the current situation pretty good. We'll let outsiders suppress her arrogance first!"

"That's true..."

After the conversation, Mrs. Hunt said, "Get ready. We will go to the Smiths to propose marriage two days later." "Yes, ma'am."

At the Smiths.

"They've got their marriage certificate?" Justin's surprised voice traveled over through Cherry's phone.

Cherry nodded. "Yeah! So Mia's mom and dad can be together forever now! Daddy, will you and Mommy get a marriage certificate too?"

Nora was sitting on the sofa and reading a book about medicine. Upon hearing this, she subconsciously looked at her cell phone, upon which she heard Justin say, "As long as your mother agrees to it, I can do it anytime."

Nora blinked and smiled.

Cherry and Pete chatted with Justin a little more. Then, Justin asked, "What is your mother doing?"

Cherry replied, "... She's reading!" "Pass the phone to your mother." Cherry handed the phone to Nora.

Nora put down the book and leaned back on the sofa lazily. "What is it?"

Justin coughed. "Put the phone off of speaker first."

Nora raised her eyebrows and glanced at Cherry and Pete, who were looking at her eagerly. The two little fellows were just like two huge third wheels.

She turned off the speaker mode. "Speak."

"Nora, I miss you."

Nora: "!!"

When she heard this, she subconsciously glanced at the two kids again. For some reason, her cheeks suddenly felt a little warm.

She stretched out her hand and fanned herself. Then, she said, "And?"

"Come down."

Nora was taken aback at his words.

She subconsciously got up, opened the door, and went downstairs. She left the living room and walked towards the parking lot.

It was very dark outside.

She had just walked under a big tree when someone suddenly grabbed her wrist. She was held down, and then a man's familiar aura pounced on her.

Nora wanted to say something, but the next moment, her lips were sealed...

The little corner was very dark. Faint light passed through the area, revealing a man in a black suit pressing a woman half a head shorter than him against the wall. He cupped the woman's cheek in one hand while his other wrapped around her waist. It looked as if he had her trapped there, but in truth, Nora was still a short distance away from the wall. Justin had done this so that the wall behind her wouldn't make her cold...

The man's large hands were scorching hot. The heat passed through her thin summer clothes, seemingly scalding her skin at the waist.

Nora subconsciously wanted to push him away, but her lips had been sealed by him.

The man's lips were like jelly, soft and cool to the touch. When they made contact with Nora's lips, it made her freeze in place.

Her eyes widened in surprise and she saw the man's face right in front of her.

His eyes were dark and bottomless, saturated with burning passion and affection. In the dim light, the beauty mark at the corner of his eye seemed a little more alluring than usual.

His sharp and defined nose bridge, as well as his skin that seemed poreless even at such close distance, made Nora unable to put up any resistance whatsoever.

The New York skies had always been dull and gray. It was as if even the moon high up in the sky was hiding behind the clouds from shyness because of them.

Thump... Thump...

The violent pounding of heartbeats reached Nora through their chests, which were pressed against each other's. At first, Nora thought the heartbeat was hers, but she suddenly realized that it was actually Justin's...

The heartbeat seemed to possess some kind of captivating charm, which made her stop her hands from moving. Coupled with the man's breathing, which was slightly heavier than usual, Nora's cheeks slowly became burning hot.

She couldn't help but swallow hard.

Then, she felt something cool on her forehead

—the man had rested his forehead against hers. The feeling on her lips had disappeared. His voice was a little hoarse as he said, "Nora, I missed you."

Nora blinked. The man had already said that on the phone just now, but when the words rang in her ears in this instant, she felt as though there was a small, thin electric current slowly passing through her ears all the way to her heart.

She swallowed again.

Seemingly having sensed her reaction, the man suddenly let out a low chuckle.

Nora's cheeks turned red. She was about to ask him what he was laughing at when the man suddenly sealed her lips again. But his kiss wasn't like the one before. Instead, he tentatively parted his lips...

The man's cool and clear breath, as well as the smell of vanilla, invaded her nose and mouth as if it wanted to take the air out of her lungs...

The man was domineering and dedicated. He invaded and swept through her territory greedily as though he loathed to spare even an inch of her...

The kiss ended.

Nora gasped for breath. For the first time, she realized that kissing actually took so much energy.

However, neither of them noticed that there were currently two heads staring at them from upstairs. One of them had a gloating look on his face while the other's face had cracked a smile.

Two minutes ago.

An indignant Karl said, "My daughter has married your nephew just like that?"

Ian sat in the wheelchair calmly. "Duh, if not, then what else do you want?"

Karl paced back and forth. "There was no proposal, no asking for her hand in marriage from her parents, no nothing. Just like that, they have gotten married so hastily?" "... Hah." Karl clutched his chest. "Can you put yourself in my shoes and think about it from another angle? Would you be willing to allow a man to abduct your daughter like that?"

"No," answered Ian.

"Right? So you..."

But before he could finish, Ian sneered and said, "What I mean is, Justin had always slept in the guest room when he was staying with the Smiths! My daughter doesn't care about him at all! She's unlike Tanya, who grew up with Joel as childhood sweethearts, and is deeply in love with him. You can't stop them at all. Therefore, my daughter will not be easily abducted by anyone. Sorry, but I can't imagine myself in your shoes at all."

Karl: "..."

The smug look on the man's face was simply too annoying! If Ian wasn't in a wheelchair and terribly weak, he would probably have gotten into a fistfight with him long ago!

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The corners of his lips spasmed. He was about to say something when both of them suddenly heard some noise outside.

Karl and Ian were taken aback.

Then, as if he had realized something, Ian hurriedly pushed the wheelchair over to the window on the second floor. Through the window, he could see the lower floor. Justin was hugging and kissing his daughter? Ian felt a twinge of pain in his chest.

He clutched his chest.

The situation in front of his eyes was no different from seeing the precious treasure that he had worked so hard to protect all these years being stolen by a pig!

"Haha!"

Karl couldn't help but laugh. His expression was the complete opposite of Ian's. He pointed at Ian and said with a grin, "The way I see it, the Smiths are about to welcome double happiness! Say, do you want to marry your daughter off too at Joel and Tanya's wedding? Tanya and Nora are best friends anyway, so I'm sure they won't mind!"

Ian: "!!!!"

He was livid. He looked behind him and suddenly spotted a basin of water. He immediately took it, planning to pour it downstairs!

However, his hands stopped mid-air.

What if the water got onto Nora?

As soon as the thought formed, he could only angrily put the basin of water back where it was. He was about to yell and separate the two of them downstairs when Karl whispered, "I'd advise you not to say anything right now."

Ian turned to him, his eyes all red. "It's because she's not your daughter, isn't it?"

Karl grinned. "That was exactly how I felt when Tanya married Joel. How I wish I could kill that brat..."

"Heh, do you think you can kill anyone from the Smiths when you're in the States?"

"I have Black Cat... Forget it, we're digressing. What I want to say is, you can't do that! Tanya and I have only just acknowledged each other, but isn't that also the case for you and Nora? Think about it, has Nora ever called you Dad?"

Ian fell silent.

Karl went on. "Nora is much colder than Tanya in terms of personality. It's much harder for someone like her to warm up to someone. It must be very awkward between the two of you, right? Think about it, if you

accidentally run into her secretly kissing a man, wouldn't things become even more awkward in the future?"

"?': Ian

Karl then said, "Therefore, the only thing you can do right now is to pretend you didn't see anything! Lest your daughter drifts even further away from you!" Ian: "!!"

When he thought about it carefully, what Karl said actually made a lot of sense!

He reluctantly and indignantly suppressed his anger and pushed the wheelchair back and forth a few times. Then, he went to the window and looked down again.

When he did, he found that the two of them were kissing again... and this time, the pig's hand was even starting to wander!!

Ian's blood pressure instantly soared. How could he possibly tolerate that?

He rolled up his sleeves and almost jumped straight down to stop the two of them. However, he suddenly heard movement from the first floor-it seemed that someone had returned and was driving to the parking.

The sound finally separated Justin and Nora and also caused Ian to stop moving.

Nora's heart was pounding wildly. She felt that her heart rate must be at least 130 at the moment!

As expected, falling in love sure was hard work. It was pretty much an anaerobic exercise at this point!

She touched her chest and felt the pounding heartbeat. Then, her eyes deliberately roamed about as she avoided making eye contact with Justin.

There was a scorching look in the man's eyes.

Sensing Nora's reluctance, he did not go any further. Instead, he reached out and touched his lips. Then, he chuckled again and said, "I want more..."

When Nora was about to speak, the man sighed and said, "What a shame, though."

Seeing that he wasn't planning to go any further, Nora breathed a sigh of relief. Nevertheless, she asked, "What is?"

Justin looked at her. "It's a shame that we're at the Smiths' right now. Also, your father seems a little hostile towards me, so I have to take it a little easy here. If he sees us, it will become even more difficult for me to take you as my wife."

As Nora listened to his aggrieved voice, she retorted, "What else were you intending to do if we weren't at the Smiths'?!"

Although she spoke stiffly and a little coquettishly, one could still hear the shyness in her voice.

Justin smiled and took a step closer. "Kiss you some more."

Nora: "..."

The man continued. "I haven't had enough of kissing you yet."

"If we're in a room where there's no one to disturb us, and I won't have to worry about your father seeing us, I think I can kiss you for a whole day."

Nora's cheeks turned even redder and she glared at him. "You're shameless!"

Justin sighed. "I used to think that I was a serious man. Brenda even used to call me a stick-in-the-mud all the time-after all, I couldn't bring myself to listen to her sweet-talking all day long. But now, I suddenly understand."

"Understand what?"

Justin let out a low chuckle. "With you, I can't help but want to act shamelessly all the time."

Nora was close to becoming unable to listen to him any further. Right at this moment, Louis, who was humming a little tune, walked over. In order to go from the parking lot to the house, he would have to walk past them.

Nora pushed Justin and said, "Hurry up and leave!"

Justin stared at her reluctantly. "Then... I'll come again tomorrow?"

Nora ignored him. She turned and entered the house instead.

Justin hurriedly hid behind a big tree. He waited until Louis had walked by before he stepped back out. As he touched his lips, he let out a sigh that sounded as if he hadn't had enough yet.

Ian's fists were already iron-hard!!

He took a deep breath. Suddenly, he turned and summoned the butler.

When the butler entered, Ian instructed, "Install lights at this area outside my window... no, install lights in every part of the villa tomorrow!"

The butler: "?"

Nora entered the living room. Before she could go upstairs, Louis had already bounced into the room with his bleached blond hair.

When he saw Nora, the young man, who was in a good mood, waved and called out, "Nora!"

Nora nodded at him.

Louis glanced at her suspiciously. "Nora, why are your lips so swollen?" Nora's cheeks instantly turned red. However, she had always been a calm person, so she coughed and put her awkward hands in her pockets and replied coolly, "Oh, I ate something spicy just now."

"... No wonder your face is also so red. I thought you had a fever!"

Nora: "..."

She turned in annoyance and started heading to the second floor. Louis called out, "By the way, I found out today that some of my puppies and kittens are sick. Can you take a look at them for me? No hurry, you can just come with me tomorrow!"

Had it been any other time, Nora would definitely have agreed.

However, she had become annoyed because of her embarrassment just now, so she said, "I'm not a vet!"

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Filed to Story:

She went up the stairs after saying that.

Louis: "?"

He scratched his head in bewilderment. His cousin seemed angry, but it didn't seem like it, either. Never mind, he would just take the cats and dogs to the vet the next day, instead! With that in mind, Louis was about to head upstairs, ready to go to his room to wash up and then play some games. But when he turned around, he instead saw Ian in his wheelchair looking at him quietly. There was a trace of... a satisfied and relieved smile on his face?

Louis shuddered all over.

He stood ramrod straight in fright and called out respectfully, "Hi, Uncle Ian..."

Ian smiled and said, "Have you enough money for your expenses, Louis?"

Louis subconsciously held his hand over the few dozen cards in his pocket. His eyes widened and he asked warily, "Uncle Ian, w-what's the matter?"

Was Uncle Ian intending to confiscate his money?

After all, Joel had controlled his pocket money because Uncle Ian had started it!

However, the next moment, his Uncle Ian beckoned him over kindly and said, "Here's \$150,000. You can spend it however you want."

Louis: "???"

He took the money in trepidation. He didn't quite understand why Uncle Ian's personality had suddenly changed? However, the naive Louis didn't bother thinking about it. He had only one thought in his mind at the moment: He now had the money for his pets' medical expenses at the vet's tomorrow!

The New York University of Medicine.

Lisa woke up in the morning. As the one and only postgraduate student under Anti's tutelage, the dean had given her a single dorm room, so her living conditions were very good. She got up, washed up, and went to the school cafeteria for breakfast.

As soon as she entered, she felt people looking at her and gesturing.

Lisa kept her head down and got something to eat. With her lunch box in hand, she went to an empty seat. Just as she was about to take a seat, the person next to her suddenly said, "Sorry mate, the seat's taken."

Lisa didn't think much about it. She nodded and went to the other side with the lunch box.

However, she had only taken a couple of steps when the other person who was seated at the table said, "But the seat isn't taken, is it?"

The schoolmate who had driven her away didn't bother lowering his voice at all, as if he wanted her to hear it. He replied, "Yeah, it isn't, but I don't want to sit and eat at the same table as a piece of trash."

Lisa was taken aback.

Another student immediately asked, "Who is she? Why is she a piece of trash?"

"She's Anti's one and only student! Just because Anti has picked up a few modern medicine skills abroad, she has forgotten her roots. Isn't a person like her a piece of trash? How can her students be any good??" "Huh? I see, it's Anti! She was originally my idol, but she has gone too far this time. Modern and alternative medicine have already been at loggerheads all these years. How can she so openly look down on alternative medicine?"

The group of people immediately launched into a discussion.

Lisa bit her lip. Had they been insulting her instead, she might have endured it. However, she couldn't tolerate them insulting Nora, so she said, "The truth is not like what you people are claiming it to be!"

The moment Lisa said this, the students immediately fell silent. Everyone looked at her simultaneously.

The female classmate who had spoken earlier sneered and said, "Oh, if it's not what we said, then what is it?"

Lisa explained, "Anti has never said that. It was someone else who slandered her!"

"Slandered her? Why would they slander her alone? Besides, if she was slandered, what about Blaine? Blaine is her friend. He's organizing people to participate in the competition! Things have already come to this, yet you say it's slander? How laughable!"

"That's right. There are also a few students from the modern medicine department who agree with Anti. They're gathering people to support

Anti! Heh, you're a student of Anti, yet you're saying such things in school. I'm speechless!"

These people who had accused Lisa were from the alternative medicine department. It was normal for them to be filled with hostility toward Anti.

Lisa hurriedly waved her hands. "No, Anti respects alternative medicine very much. Really, she has never said those words. Don't misunderstand her..."

When she said this, those people were stunned.

However, someone suddenly said, "Lisa, what's wrong with you? What if Anti has said it? We all studied modern medicine. So what if we look down on alternative medicine? Alternative medicine is a cheat and has evolved from witchcraft! We were still secretly supporting Anti. I didn't expect you, Anti's student, to be the first to betray her! You're too much!" "That's right. If you think alternative medicine is good, why don't you go and study that instead? Why do you take up a spot as a modern medicine postgraduate student? Also, Anti accepted only you as a student. How could you embarrass Anti instead of helping her?"

"Exactly! You're too much!"

The students who studied modern medicine were certain that Lisa was lying to curry favor with those who studied alternative medicine. Everyone criticized her one by one.

"You're really shameless to curry favor with the alternative medicine world!"

"That's right. You can even betray your own teacher! If Anti knew that she had taken in such a student, I wonder how angry she would be!"

When Lisa heard this, she was so anxious that she was about to cry. "I've already asked Anti. She really has no intention of looking down on alternative medicine. You've misunderstood..." "What's there to

misunderstand? You're just two-faced, aren't you? Why? What benefits has alternative medicine given you to be a burden for Anti?"

"That's right. Modern medicine has always been against alternative medicine. Anti is just saying what everyone thinks. What's wrong? Lisa, if you're afraid, don't learn from Anti!"

The people from modern medicine were criticizing her, and the people from alternative medicine were also being sarcastic. "Hehe, we won't take Anti's students! Is that trash worthy of challenging our alternative medicine?"

"That's right. Do you really think modern medicine is that good? Before modern medicine was introduced, it was always alternative medicine that treated the illnesses, okay? Alternative medicine is just a little downtrodden, that's why you look down on it... A true alternative medicine master's skills are very impressive, okay? It's countless times better than you who only know how to use scalpels and instruments to treat illnesses!"

The modern medicine students could not take it anymore. "Heh, what a joke. We'll know if they're good or not after the competition! Our modern medicine has famous doctors, Blaine and Anti. What about you guys? Aren't all your experts just a bunch of old men?"

The alternative medicine student sneered.

"How terrifyingly ignorant. Do you know that the most powerful person in our alternative medicine world right now is Dr. Zabe's disciple?! Now, everyone in alternative medicine has joined forces and requested Dr. Zabe to let his disciple come back and participate in the competition to restore our reputation!"

"That's right. In front of the truly powerful alternative medicine practitioners, not to mention Blaine, even Anti can only kneel down and call him daddy!"

"It's not certain who will call whom daddy! Do you only know how to boast? Hehehe!"

"We'll see!"

Modern and alternative medicine students were divided into two factions and were clearly separated in the canteen.

Lisa wanted to explain further, but no one listened to her.

The alternative medicine students despised Anti, so they were very hostile toward Lisa. The people from modern medicine hated what she said even more and rejected her. None of them treated her well.

Lisa took a deep breath and could only hug her lunch box and return to her dormitory to eat.

After eating, she left and went to the school to receive this week's assignments.

Most of the graduates underwent surgeries with their mentors and studied during the surgery. As a student of Anti, the hospital director was taking very good care of Lisa.

The surgeries she had to learn every week were all arranged by the director.

Today, she was going to follow Dr. Larson. She was also the chief physician of Hospital Finest who was going to perform brain surgery. However, when she went to the hospital to report, Dr. Larson saw her and suddenly frowned. "What are you doing here?"

Lisa was stunned. "Teacher, I've come to learn from you..."

"Haha, no one is allowed to participate in my surgery." With that, Dr. Larson entered the operating theater and prepared to change his clothes.

Lisa was stunned.

When the assistant beside him heard this, he pursed his lips. "The news of your betrayal of Anti has already reached Dr. Larson. He's someone who can't stand the sand in his eyes! Don't participate in this surgery!" "That's right. How despicable!"

"You admitted defeat after being criticized by a few alternative medicine students. You've really embarrassed Anti!"

A group of researchers pointed at her and entered the operating theater to change her clothes, leaving Lisa standing there alone.

Her eyes turned red as she bit her lip.

As she stood there, the senior in charge of the internship in the school walked over. When he saw her, he immediately said, "Lisa, this is your next study assignment."

Chapter 470 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Lisa reached out to take it, but she was stunned when she saw the contents. "Senior, I-I'm not a vet..."

She was ordered to watch and learn from the vet!

The senior sneered. "Do whatever I tell you to do! Are you still picky about your studies? So what if you're a vet? Some animals also need us to operate on their brains. This is to let you see the difference between a human and an animal's brain!"

Lisa: "..."

Lisa knew that he was talking nonsense, but what else could she do other than listening to him?

It was already very troublesome for Nora. She did not want to cause her any more trouble. She picked up the list and walked to the vet's department.

The senior saw her leave and entered the laboratory. He saw Dr. Larson in the changing room, holding his phone. When he saw him, Dr. Larson

said, "Get ready. I'll call Anti right now and tell her what this student has done!"

The senior nodded. "Yes."

The other students were preparing the instruments for the surgery. Dr. Larson picked up his phone and called Nora.

Unfortunately, no one picked up.

Dr. Larson frowned.

Actually, he had never liked this Anti in his heart. She was a nominal teacher, but she had never appeared in school. She had a great reputation at such a young age, and she could not even be contacted normally!

Like now!

Dr. Larson was so angry that he threw his phone into the cabinet. He thought about it and took it out in the end. He sent Anti an email before closing the cabinet and entering the operating theater.

Lisa arrived at a veterinarian hospital that had collaborations with New York University School of Medicine. She went to the front desk showed her ID to the receptionist. Then, the person in charge walked out.

At the vet's side, a senior from the western medicine team was in charge. When he saw her, he asked in surprise, "Why were you assigned to the vet?" Students in the Neurosurgery Department were very popular in school!

Lisa smiled awkwardly and did not say anything

The senior looked at her student ID. "Lisa? Your professor is... Anti?"

He exclaimed, "So you're Professor Anti's student!"

Lisa nodded.

The senior asked her to wait a moment and then took out his phone to contact the people at the school to ask what was going on. When he found out the reason, he frowned.

After hanging up, he looked at Lisa in disdain. "Okay, go find a place to help."

Lisa sighed and nodded before walking back.

There were several types of veterinarians.

Some pets were carefully raised. When they were sick, their owners would bring them over to seek treatment. These pets would be treated as treasures by their owners, and they would not be stingy with their money.

There were also some stray animals sent by non-profit organizations. These animals were usually dirtier, and they had some infectious diseases.

Most veterinarians did not like this kind of work. Most importantly, they would not receive any extra tips from the owners!

Just as Lisa arrived at the back, someone pointed at the two kittens that had just been sent over. "Go and give these two kittens a bath first!"

Lisa was stunned. She had never come into contact with pets before. Furthermore, she did not keep pets at home. Most importantly!

She was allergic to cat fur!

She stood on the spot and said, "Sorry, I'm allergic to cat fur. Um..."

As soon as she finished speaking, the person pursed her lips in disdain. "If you're allergic to cat fur, why are you a vet? Are you here to be a joke?"

Lisa bit her lip. "I... I'm not a vet..."

"If you're not a vet, why are you here?"

Lisa wanted to explain, but the person waved her hand at her. "Hurry up! You're really a princess. You only know how to pick and choose when you're working. You just arrived, and you're already so picky?".

Lisa's eyes turned red again. She lowered her head and could only find a mask to wear. Then, she walked to the stray cat beside her.

Stray cats were usually more aggressive. They would bare their claws at her.

Lisa stared at it and squatted down to help.

As she worked, she could hear the senior mocking her from behind. "I knew it. She's just being pretentious! What allergy to cat fur? Ha!"

Lisa almost cried when she heard this.

But she said nothing.

As they were talking, someone suddenly ran over and said with a smile, "Oh my god, there was a rich second-generation heir who brought four cats and dogs over. He looks generous! Come and help!"

The rest of the people exclaimed when they heard this.

Usually, when rich second-generation heirs came to seek treatment, they would give the nurses some extra tips. These people immediately put down their work and pushed their pets into the cages to be locked up before walking out.

Lisa did not understand this. She stood up and followed behind them.

However, when she walked to the front hall, she was seen by a senior. The senior immediately pointed at her and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Lisa was taken aback. "Didn't you ask us to come and help?"

The senior sneered. "It's only your first day here, and you want to snatch credit and tips from us? Dream on! Go back and continue bathing the stray cats!"

Lisa: "...Okay."

She did not expect there to be such things in the veterinary world. Just as she was about to leave, she heard the senior from before say, "What happened?"

Before Lisa could say anything, the senior said, "It's all because of this newbie. On her first day here, she's already fighting for credit with us! However, she's so picky when it comes to work. She doesn't know anything and just charges forward to show off!" The senior frowned. "Your argument here has frightened the guest's pets!"

The senior immediately reprimanded Lisa. "Did you hear that? It's all your fault for scaring the guest's pet. If anything happens to the guest's pet, it's all your fault!"

Lisa clenched her fists tightly.

She lowered her head. "I didn't say anything."

"It's clearly your fault. Why are you still talking back?" The senior did not give up. Just as she was about to continue reprimanding him, a voice was heard.

"Alright, alright. My pets are not that weak. If you guys are done arguing, hurry over and treat them!"

This impatient voice made Lisa suddenly raise her head and look at the front hall in disbelief.

At this moment, Louis walked over with four cages. "Why are you guys arguing? It's so annoying. You..."

As he spoke, he suddenly saw her. His eyes instantly lit up. "Eh, little cousin? Why are you here?!"

The moment he said this, the seniors instantly looked at Lisa!

What did this distinguished guest call her just now?

Little cousin?

At the same time, in the Smith villa.

Chapter 471 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Nora woke up slowly.

She stretched and picked up her phone. Then, she saw the email. Dr. Larson told her everything and added, "This is your student. You have to handle it yourself!"

Nora narrowed her eyes.

She had forgotten about Lisa's situation in school.

While she was hiding in the Smiths, no one dared to come over and scold her. However, Lisa was different!

At the thought of this, she picked up her phone and called Lisa.

The call was picked up very quickly. Lisa picked up the call. Nora asked, "Did they take their anger out on you because of me?"

Lisa answered without hesitation, "No."

Nora nodded and felt relieved.

Just as she was about to hang up, Louis's voice suddenly sounded. "Who is it? Is it Nora? Tell her quickly that you have been assigned to a pet hospital!"

Lisa originally did not intend to trouble Nora.

After all, she had misunderstood that they were related by blood in the past. But now, she knew that was not the case. Nora was already good enough for treating her like before.

She had to be tactful.

Furthermore, the competition was about to begin. Even if she suffered a little, it would only be for the next two days. Therefore, Lisa did not intend to say anything.

However, she never expected Louis to interrupt at this moment.

Furthermore, Louis had snatched her phone away. The blonde Louis rattled on the computer. "Nora, aren't you the one protecting this little cousin of yours? Did you know that she was assigned to a pet hospital? Furthermore, she was bullied here! She's even allergic to cat fur. Now, her face has rashes! Come and save her quickly. Otherwise, your little cousin will be bullied to death!"

Lisa: "!!"

She wanted to snatch the phone, but Louis jumped up and refused to give it to her.

Nora was asking on her phone, "Which pet hospital?"

Louis told her the hospital's name.

Nora nodded. "Got it."

Louis was still talking. "It doesn't matter if you've got it. You have to resolve this quickly. Your little cousin is too weak. She didn't even make a sound when she was scolded. She's really pitiful."

Nora: "..."

"You... Give me back my phone!" Lisa was so angry that she reached out to snatch the phone. However, Louis was much taller than her and she

couldn't snatch it. She could only jump up, but this jump disrupted her balance and she fell to the side! "Hey, be careful!"

Louis hugged her waist and used himself as a shield before falling to the ground!

Lisa collapsed onto him!

The two of them made intimate contact again.

Lisa looked at Louis in shock.

As for Louis, he looked at her red face. He was so close that Lisa was frightened. She stretched out her hand and struggled to get up, but she pressed it against Louis's chest. "Ouch!"

Louis shouted, "Lisa, you're taking advantage of me!"

Lisa: "..."

She hurriedly stood up and picked up her phone. She wanted to tell Nora not to worry about her, but she realized that the call had already ended.

She said to Louis angrily, "You, why are you troubling Nora?"

Louis: "... That's your sister. We're all family. How can helping you be troublesome?"

Lisa: "??"

Louis looked at her confidently. Lisa was so angry that she couldn't speak. She could only bite her lip hatefully.

Louis said, "Oh, right, Nora wants you to go back to school. You don't have to stay here anymore."

Lisa nodded and left.

Louis followed her hurriedly. "I'll take you to school!"

Lisa: "No need..."

Louis chased after her. "It's not your fault that you're so ugly, but it's your fault if others see you and go blind from your ugliness. Are you really going to harm people?" Lisa: "?"

Louis smiled annoyingly. "So, let me take you back!"

The New York University of Medicine.

Nora's Mercedes Benz jeep stopped in the parking lot and she went straight upstairs. She killed her way to the office of the dean. Dean Shaw indeed did not know what the students below were doing. However, after hearing Nora say all this, Dean Shaw instantly frowned. "Ridiculous! How can the teacher's matter be blamed on the students? I will definitely get someone to investigate this matter thoroughly!"

Those students who used their power to bully others had such a bad character in school. What would happen when they entered society?

They had to find out who they were and punish them severely!

Nora could always rest assured when Dean Shaw handled things. After all, the two of them had worked together so many times.

She nodded and said coldly, "Dean Shaw, I'll leave my student to you. Now that this has happened..."

Dean Shaw sighed. "I know what you mean. Alright, I'll compensate her. There's a very good surgery in a few days. I can arrange for her to go on a tour. Don't worry. She's just a student. The school won't do anything to her. The bigger problem now is you!" Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "What's wrong?" Dean Shaw pointed at her. He felt that this person was really good at finding trouble. He asked, "Let me ask you something. Did you say that alternative medicine is useless?"

Nora's answer was straightforward. "No."

Dean Shaw nodded. "I knew it. But now, the matter has become serious. Do you know? Students are the easiest to rile up, and they are the most hot-blooded. In school, there was already a disagreement between

modern and alternative medicine departments. Now, with you, the entire school is in chaos!"

He sighed. "Many modern medicine students look down on alternative medicine, and the alternative medicine academy is very angry. They have already jointly proposed to the school to revoke your status as a student mentor!"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "Then? Do you need me to clarify?"

When Dean Shaw saw that she was still neither anxious nor slow, he sighed. "There's no need. I'll suppress it for you. But there has to be an end to this matter.

If you clarify, most of the students won't believe you anymore! Everyone will only tacitly agree that you submitted to the school's pressure. This matter is even being talked about on some foreign medical forums!" Nora was stunned. "Foreign forums?" Dean Shaw nodded. "Yes, I don't know who pushed it either.

Of course, it might also be because your status in the medical world is too high. Your slightest movement attracts the attention of foreign countries. They have someone posting on the news that you will definitely be apologizing on the Internet.

Furthermore, they say that you are not trying to cause a conflict between alternative medicine and modern medicine, nor are you looking down on alternative medicine. Because China focuses on alternative medicine, you will definitely be threatened by China. If you don't change your words, you will never be able to go there."

Nora: "..."

Weren't foreigners too scheming?

It was just a sentence, why did they have to interpret it like that?

Dean Shaw said again, "Especially after your student explained it for you. The people from alternative medicine didn't believe it, but the people from Western medicine believed this news. They said that your student's

actions were foreshadowing your apology! Therefore, you're in a tough spot now." If she apologized publicly, the foreigners would have had guessed right.

If she did not apologize publicly, she would have to bite the bullet and acknowledge it.

Dean Shaw's head hurt.

Nora raised her brows.

At this moment, her phone rang.

She picked it up and saw Trueman's message. "Are you satisfied with my arrangements, Doctor Anti?"

When she saw this sentence, Nora suddenly understood.

No wonder the people overseas had noticed her words. It turned out that all of this was arranged by Trueman!

Chapter 472 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Beep!

Trueman's second message came: "Now, you can't even survive in the alternative medicine industry anymore. I can show you the way."

Nora curled her lips and typed slowly. "Tell me."

Trueman: "Come with me. Join us, leave New York. Your modern medicine skills are top-notch in every country. You will be respected!" Nora: "..."

This Trueman really refused to change!

But this time...

She was a little tired of it.

She lowered her head and suddenly said, "Let's make a bet."

Trueman: "What bet?"

Nora: "Bet if I can get through this safely. If I lose, I'll leave with you. But if I win, you have to answer five of my questions."

Trueman: "Five questions... You're really greedy!"

Nora was about to reply when Trueman sent another message. "But there's no problem! This time, I definitely won't let you off easy!"

In the hotel.

After sending the message, Trueman's lips curled into a dark smile.

The person at the side asked, "Little master, can we really suppress her like this?"

Trueman smiled. "Do you know what talented people hate the most?"

"What?"

"Being disciplined!"

Trueman stared ahead and smiled. "She's so unwilling to admit defeat. How can a person who doesn't give in to me obey the discipline of the Medical University? Whether she wins or loses this competition, apologizes, or admits to this matter-she will either be expelled from the Medical University or end up being controlled by them. Someone like her will eventually leave because she can't stand it!"

That person did not understand. "But Anti is the number one international surgeon! I don't understand."

Trueman smiled. "Most powerful people only know how to protect themselves!"

Nora's matter had already become very influential. The principals and deans of the New York University of Medicine would definitely push Nora out to bear the public's anger!

After all, if Nora did not go out, they would be the ones to face the anger!

Powerful people loved to shirk their responsibilities.

Nora put down her phone and looked up at Dean Shaw again. However, she saw that although he still had a worried expression on his face, he still said, "If there's nothing else, you should rest well at home these next few days! Sleep more!"

Nora comforted him. "I know. Don't worry. The competition will end in two days. I won't make things difficult for you."

Dean Shaw nodded.

Nora walked out.

After she left, Dean Shaw's assistant, Michael, walked in. He said with a worried expression, "Dean Shaw, the principal is here!"

Dean Shaw went out personally to welcome the principal.

The principal frowned. The moment he entered, he explained the situation outside clearly. "Now, it has become a trending topic on the internet. People are focusing on how such a person can become a teacher in an authoritative school! She has caused a conflict between modern and alternative medicine and is simply misleading the students! There is also a group of reporters who have surrounded the school! They say that the people want such a teacher to be dismissed from their post!"

With that, he looked at Dean Shaw and asked, "What do we do now?"

Dean Shaw frowned as well. "What do you think we should do? I was the one who recruited Anti, and she's also our neurosurgery supervisor."

The principal sighed. "She's an external resource! She's indeed unreliable!"

Dean Shaw immediately nodded. "Why don't we think of a way to get rid of her title?"

The principal was deep in thought.

Michael, who was standing at the side, became anxious.

What did the director and principal mean?

Were they really going to give up on Anti?

Others might not know the truth, but Michael, who was with Dean Shaw, knew that Anti had been used!

The words on the Internet were forcing her!

Anti was Michael's idol. Michael looked at the director and principal in front of him. For some reason, he suddenly felt angry.

But then, he felt helpless.

In the past, the Americans were relatively weak and could not keep scientists around. Talent flow was the greatest problem, but many people had said that this was because they were not broad-minded enough.

Look... it was starting again.

Whenever there was a problem, the first person to be pushed out would always be a talent! He lowered his head and clenched his fists. He was suddenly a little disappointed with the school. What was the point of staying in such a school?

He looked up and was about to say something when he suddenly heard Dean Shaw's voice. "It's a little difficult to hire her as an official graduate mentor. After all, Anti's personality is too strange! But I will definitely work hard to resolve this matter!" The principal instantly patted his shoulder. "Yes, you can do it! You must protect such a talent for our school and our country!"

Michael was speechless.

He was stunned and looked at the principal and director in disbelief.

He swallowed. "But... but what if someone pursues this matter?"

Dean Shaw said, "Heh, like I said, I was the one who recruited Anti. I'll bear full responsibility! Even if I'm scolded on the Internet, even if I'm dismissed, Anti must not be chased out!"

His voice was sonorous and powerful.

However, the moment he said this, the principal smiled as well. "Dean Shaw, you can't snatch this duty from me! I'm the principal of the New York University of Medicine! Research is your professional duty. Leave this external matter to me! Our school can't be threatened by reporters and be forced to compromise!"

Dean Shaw was silent for a moment. "But the higher-ups..."

The principal smiled. "The higher-ups have already arrived. According to the rules, Anti will be suspended for investigation, but I've already guaranteed that this is all a misunderstanding. This is all an outsider's scheme! If Anti had really said that or if she really took the opportunity to escape from New York, I'm willing to take full responsibility!"

Dean Shaw's eyes turned red. The two elders looked at each other and smiled after a while.

Michael stood at the side and watched.

A ball of fire suddenly ignited in his heart.

See, this was the unity we needed!

His country was already getting stronger and stronger, and the embrace of his country was also so warm. It would definitely not disappoint the rare talents who stayed behind!

The sky gradually darkened.

In school, Nora did not know about the Principal and Dean Shaw's difficulties. She did not know that things had become so serious.

The medical competition would take place the next day. She looked a little worried.

Others thought that she was worried about tomorrow. Unbeknownst to everyone, Nora was staring at her phone. On it was a message from Justin "Nora, I'll call you when I'm downstairs."

It had been half an hour since she received this message, but why was Justin not downstairs yet?