

Chapter 186 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

Mrs. Hunt became angry the moment Raymond said that. She snapped, "Pete isn't autistic, Raymond! Don't you dare spout nonsense!"

Raymond curled his lip disdainfully. "Yeah, yeah, Pete isn't autistic. He just doesn't like talking to people, that's all. Sigh, he can't just keep avoiding talking to people when he takes over the company in the future, right?"

Roger said, "Don't say that, Dad. Who knows, he may recover after he grows up."

Chester couldn't tell that they were mocking Pete. Neither did he recognize that the child was his leader, and thought she was his quiet and reticent little nephew, so he echoed them and said, "Yeah, it'll be fine once he grows up!"

Raymond, however, scoffed and said, "That's what everyone said when he was a baby, but you don't see his condition getting any better the last few years, either... But I'm just worrying over nothing, of course, because Justin will definitely have everything all nicely planned out for the company in the future, right?"

He then looked at Fatty and reprimanded him. "And you, too, Fatty. Don't just study all the time. What's the use of being so academic? All that studying has made you stupid instead. What matters the most as a leader is eloquence! How can you make people trust and believe in you if you're not eloquent?"

He was both overtly and secretly demeaning Pete.

All the other Hunts looked at Pete when they heard what he said.

Indeed, what was the use of a genius if he was autistic?

Seeing that his words were showing effect, Raymond immediately became rather smug.

Roger, however, narrowed his eyes.

During past family dinners, Pete had either skipped it altogether and if he did attend, Justin would always lose his temper whenever someone mentioned the words 'mild autism'.

Why was he keeping quiet this time, though?

Could it be that...

He was still wondering about it when the little fellow in Justin's arms called out sweetly, "Hi, Great-Grandma!"

Roger, "?"

Raymond was also dumbfounded. He stared at the child in Justin's arms in disbelief and said, "Were you the one talking just now, Pete?"

Cherry rolled her eyes and looked at Justin. Then, in her young but clear voice, she asked, "Is that grandpa deaf or blind, Daddy? Why are his ears and eyes so bad? Since our family is so rich, you have to get the doctor to take a look at him!"

The corners of Justin's lips curled into a smile. His usually standoffish countenance looked rather relaxed. He glanced at Raymond and replied leisurely, "He's very old, so he can neither see nor hear anything clearly."

Raymond, "!!!"

Cherry replied adorably, "Oh, I see!"

As for Mrs. Hunt, she was so excited upon hearing Cherry's voice that her eyes reddened. She wanted to reach out and take her into her arms, but when she thought of how the little fellow loathed physical contact with others the most, she retracted her arms and asked with a smile, "Is Pete talking now? Has he recovered?"

Justin cast his eyes down dispassionately and kept quiet. Instead, he put his daughter down.

As soon as Cherry's feet touched the floor, she ran toward Mrs. Hunt. The little figure dived into the elderly lady's arms and she called out adorably and tenderly, "Great-Grandma!"

Not only was the little fellow sweet-smelling and tender, but 'he' was finally willing to let her hug 'him' now.

Mrs. Hunt became even more excited, so much so that her hands even started to shake. She let out an excited sound of acknowledgment and then,

without a second thought, took off a ring she was wearing and stuffed it into Cherry's hands. She said, "Here, this is for you, Pete!"

Everyone present was shocked at the sight.

Mrs. Hunt's ring was made of top-quality jadeite that formed only in hundreds of thousands of years, and was worth over ten million dollars! The elderly Mr. Hunt had given it to her when they got married back then!

At that time, they had said that it was to be passed on to future generations as a family heirloom!

The elderly lady had also been urging Justin to get married all this time, so that she could gift the ring to her daughter-in-law. It was a symbol of one's status as the female master of the Hunts!

Why had she instead given the ring to Pete in a moment of excitement today?

Raymond panicked. He stepped forward and said with a smile, "Look at how muddleheaded you are, Mom. This is a woman's ring; why would you give it to Pete?"

The old lady glanced at him and replied with a smile, "Pete can keep it and give it to his wife in the future, then!"

In other words, she was saying that Pete's wife would be the female master of the Hunts in the future. In that case, Pete's position as the head of the family was not to be doubted!

The elderly lady was backing Pete up!

Raymond frowned and looked at Fatty with dissatisfaction. Then, he said, "You mustn't be biased, Mom. Since you've given that to Pete, what are you going to give Fatty?"

The fat little boy also looked at her expectantly.

Mrs. Hunt glanced at him and said with a smile, "Fatty can ask his Uncle Justin if there's anything he wants! Justin is rich! And he's also the head of the family!"

Raymond's expression darkened even further.

Roger also lowered his gaze.

Seeing that the two of them were no longer creating any more trouble, Mrs. Hunt finally looked at Cherry and said, "Put the ring away properly, Pete."

Cherry hastily said, "This is too precious, Great-Grandma. I can't accept it!"

"One shouldn't reject gifts from their elders. Just take it."

Cherry subconsciously wanted to look for Nora, but she suddenly realized that Mommy wasn't here, so she looked at Justin instead.

Justin cast his eyes down and smiled. Then, he stepped forward, took the ring from Cherry, and said, "Since Great-Grandma has given it to you, then just accept it. But you're still young, so you can't wear it yet. We'll let your Mommy wear it first."

'Mommy'?

Mrs. Hunt's eyes lit up the moment he said that. She asked, "What Mommy?"

The others also looked at him.

Was that man, who had made up his mind to remain single for his entire life, finally getting married?

Raymond and Roger instantly felt a sense of crisis.

Should Justin get married and have another two sons, wouldn't Fatty have even less of a chance?!

The two of them frowned.

All of a sudden, Raymond said, "Alright, the grownups are going to talk. Why don't you kids go to the side and play some games?"

He gave Fatty a look after he spoke.

Fatty immediately understood what he meant. He took a step forward, grabbed Cherry's hand, and said, "C'mon Pete, why don't we play some games? This mobile game is very popular now. Anyone can play it as long as they are not too stupid. Surely you know how to play it, right?"

It was common knowledge that Pete was a nerd whose only hobby was studying. This meant that he would definitely suck at playing games!

Cherry, “?”

Before she could even speak, Mrs. Hunt panicked and said, “Children shouldn’t play games too much!”

Roger smiled and said, “That’s a rather misguided statement, Grandma. Games can also reflect a person’s intelligence. Besides, people who only know how to memorize their books and fail to exercise practical application in their studies tend to have one-track minds.”

He looked at Justin and said, “Isn’t Justin himself someone who excels in every aspect? I’m sure Pete is also someone like that, so let’s just let him play!”

The way he spoke sounded as if people who were bad at games were very stupid!

Justin’s lip corners curled into a smile when he heard what he said.

Wasn’t that game that Fatty mentioned exactly the one that Cherry live-streamed herself playing?

He had already found out a long time ago that Cherry was the local server’s top player in that game!

Over at the other side, Fatty had already taken out his cell phone. He asked, “Do you have an account? Come on, let’s play a round! I can carry you in the game as long as you’re not particularly stupid! This game is the best at reflecting whether someone is clever or not!”

Cherry, “?”

Were they asking her if she had ever played it before?

Kiddo, are you sure you aren’t joking? she thought.

She looked down at the cell phone in her hands—it was her brother’s. In order to prevent anyone from discovering that they had switched places, they would always switch cell phones with each other, too.

In order to play her game, she had prepared two cell phones for herself. The one that she had brought with her here was her brother's, so the game wasn't installed in it. She said, "Gimme a moment, I have to download the game first!"

Fatty nodded. "Okay, hurry up."

Cherry nodded and stretched out her chubby little finger. She pressed a few times nimbly on the phone and started the download.

On the other side, Chester panicked.

He was on his little nephew's side, after all!

Thus, he came over hastily and said, "What are you guys playing? I'll carry you guys!"

Fatty knew that this uncle of his was great at games, and even live-streamed. If he carried them in the game, it definitely wouldn't highlight Pete's stupidity.

Fatty's eyes swiveled around. Then, he grinned and said, "Pete has never played this game before, so he'll definitely have a hard time getting started. Why don't we have a PvP battle with each other first? This way, he can also familiarize himself with the game!"

PvP battles referred to one-on-one, player-versus-player battles in the game.

Once a player lost all of their HP, their character would die.

Fatty felt that Pete definitely wouldn't be familiar with the game, since this was his first time playing it. Wouldn't he be able to easily trash the other party and take several of his lives, then? If he could get a kill ratio of zero to several dozen, Daddy and Grandpa would definitely praise him!

He could also take the opportunity to show everyone present that he, Fatty, was the most outstanding child in this generation of the Hunts.

Chester was usually quite the dimwit, but he nevertheless instantly understood the seven to eight-year-old boy's intentions.

He said anxiously, "No, that won't do!"

"Why not?" asked Fatty.

Chester coughed and said, "Who would ask for a PvP battle right off the bat? I don't think this is fair to Pete."

Fatty argued for his case and said, "It isn't unfair. This would also allow us to see Pete's level, after all. Are you scared to have a PvP battle with me, Pete?"

Cherry, who was currently downloading the game, looked up with her big round eyes when she heard him.

She blinked and replied, "Sure, no problem!"

Her young, tender voice could practically make one melt.

Her voice made Mrs. Hunt feel as if someone had just coated her heart in honey. She beckoned to her and said, "We won't play with him if you don't want to, Pete! Come over to Great-Grandma instead!"

Cherry tilted her head and looked at Mrs. Hunt. When she saw the elderly lady's kind eyes, she smiled sweetly and said, "It'll be fine, Great-Grandma!"

Mrs. Hunt shook her head and said earnestly, "It's not good to immerse yourself in games. Take a look at Chester; weren't all of you opposed to him playing games?"

Raymond laughed and said, "It's not like Fatty is playing it as a profession. He's just cultivating the mind and spirit. Besides, I heard that playing games can also train a child's ability to focus, so it's not necessarily all bad. Clever children will always master everything at one go, no matter what they do."

A smiling Roger also said, "Don't worry, Grandma. Pete has always been smart ever since he was a baby. He has a very high IQ, so a bit of gaming won't be any trouble for him at all."

Then, Roger looked at Fatty and said, "Show your younger cousin some mercy."

Fatty grinned and replied, "No problem, Daddy!"

At the sight of his confidence, Roger suddenly suggested, "It certainly isn't quite appropriate to just focus on playing games. Why don't we have a bet?"

Raymond immediately spoke in favor of the suggestion. He said, "That's a good idea! Otherwise, the children won't be motivated to win, either! Why

don't we have a bet? If Fatty loses, I'll give up 1% of my shares in the company. How does that sound?"

1% of his shares?

Now, that was going a little too far!

The Hunts' assets were worth trillions of dollars. Even though he only owned 20% of the company's shares, 1% of that 20% was still worth several millions of dollars!

Mrs. Hunt's expression darkened. "The children are just fooling around. The stakes are too high, Raymond!"

"What's the big deal?"

Raymond walked over to Mrs. Hunt with a smile and took her arm. The man was already in his fifties, yet he was behaving like a child. He said, "We're just having fun, Mom! Besides, we are a family. It's the same no matter who owns the shares! I'm sure Justin will rise up to the challenge, right?"

Justin cast his eyes down and said, "Are you talking about 1% of the company's shares, or 1% of your shares in the company, Uncle Raymond?"

Raymond was taken aback for a moment.

Justin sneered, "Since you want to have some fun, then let's up the stakes. What say you to 1% of the company's shares?"

Given how profitable the Hunt Corporation's shares were, 1% of the company's shares would involve a transfer of billions of dollars' worth of profits!

The stakes were too high!

Who would gamble dozens of billions of dollars on a one-time bet?

Raymond's expression darkened. He subconsciously looked at Roger.

Roger smiled and said, "Since Justin has said so, then let's do just that."

Raymond wanted to say something, but Roger tugged on his sleeve, lowered his voice, and said, "Justin must have suddenly raised the stakes because he

thinks you won't bear to part with that much money, so you definitely won't dare to continue with the bet!"

Raymond immediately understood what Roger meant!

So, Justin was waging psychological warfare with him!

He let out a cold laugh and exchanged a look with Roger. Then, he lowered his voice and asked, "Are you sure Pete has never played that game before?"

Roger nodded. "He is always studying every day, so how would he possibly have any time to play games? He only downloaded it once in California and played it for an afternoon there, but he uninstalled it after that. I'm sure he can't play it."

Raymond looked at his little grandson again.

Fatty was seven to eight years old this year, and he was very good at games.

The Hunts were all very smart. Wouldn't it be a cinch for Fatty to bully a five-year-old?

Besides, no matter how clever a child was, they would still have to familiarize themselves with the game's workings before they could become adept at any game. This pocket of time Pete would need, signified that victory was pretty much in the bag for Fatty!

Thus, Raymond immediately smiled and said, "Sure, Justin. I'll bet 1% of the company's shares. How about you?"

Justin was about to speak when Raymond suddenly added, "You're the head of the Hunt Corporation, so I can't possibly ask for your shares, either, right? How about this—if Fatty is lucky enough to win, then you'll give me that ring that Mom gave Pete just now! This request isn't too much, is it?"

At first glance, when one compared shares worth billions of dollars to a ring worth millions of dollars, it seemed like Raymond was losing out in the deal.

However, one could earn billions of dollars, but the ring was priceless!

Moreover, that wasn't just a mere ring—it was also something that symbolized the wife of the next head of the family!

Raymond had certainly got it all figured out!

Mrs. Hunt became infuriated at once. She said, “How can you gamble with each other when the children are just playing some games at home? Besides, that’s a gift from me. How can it be transferred to someone else?”

Raymond looked at her and said, “How can you be so biased, Mom? Why didn’t you say that we’re going too far when I offered my shares worth billions of dollars? Or is it because... Justin doesn’t dare to take up the bet with me?”

A lot of people—most of them the Hunts’ collateral and direct descendants—had come for the Hunts’ family dinner. By repeatedly using phrases such as “Do you dare to do it or not” in front of so many people, Raymond was obviously leaving Justin no way out.

Should he refuse the bet at a time like this, it would be tantamount to him showing signs of cowardice!

Raymond was certain that Justin would agree to it—after all, that was the only option he had.

Sure enough, after a short silence, Justin slowly replied, “Let’s do it.”

Raymond and Roger exchanged a look and smirked.

How dare Pete attend the dinner! Mrs. Hunt was also too biased. Pete was just a five-year-old boy who hadn’t even grown up, yet she was giving him the family heirloom! She was too much!

They were bent on making Pete make a fool out of himself today!

Mrs. Hunt wanted to stop them again, but Justin gave her a comforting look, which made the old lady close her mouth.

Fatty became even more excited when he heard their conversation. He selected the hero that he was the most skilled at playing as, and asked Cherry, “Which hero are you playing as, Pete? You can just pick any of them.”

Cherry nodded, selected the little girl hero that she always played as, and replied, “I’m picking this one. What about you?”

Fatty answered, “I’m playing as this guy!”

“Pfft!” Cherry broke into a grin and laughed. As soon as she turned on the game, she transformed into her irritable little girl persona and started to diss her opponent. She said, “Okay. C’mon sonny, I’m going to beat you so bad today that your mom won’t even recognize you!”

Fatty was taken aback. “Who do you think you’re calling ‘sonny’?”

“Your hero, of course. Isn’t he my hero’s son?”

“ ... ”

Fatty, who had been taken advantage of for no reason whatsoever, was furious. He controlled his hero in the game and made him go straight to Cherry.

Cherry, who looked like she was in high spirits, had a triumphant look on her face.

She deliberately acted as if she was playing the game for the first time, making her hero walkabout left and right awkwardly as if she didn’t even know how to use the controls. “Oh no, why is she walking away?!” Cherry said.

Fatty was overjoyed. He chased after Cherry’s hero and started to attack her.

Cherry didn’t fight back in the early stages of the round. Instead, she deliberately made her hero sway left and right, making Fatty burst out laughing. “Dummy Pete, you’re so stupid! Can’t you even walk? I’m gonna teach you how to behave today!”

Cherry put on a feint in the first half and didn’t fire even a single shot. She kept her HP under control and allowed Fatty to deplete it to the lowest it could go.

After that, she seemed to understand something and became so scared that she started to run toward her defensive tower.

Fatty chased after her.

She had only a little HP left! As long as he could make contact with Cherry, there would be absolutely no problem at all.

It would be fine even if he had to defend against her defensive tower.

Yet, as if Cherry had suddenly pressed something wrong by accident, she pressed the button for her first skill. Her hero immediately did a tuck-and-roll and moved to the left, causing Fatty to miss!

Right at this point, the sound indicating a kill rang out on the phone!

'Pete Hunt' had killed 'The Unbeatable And Most Handsome'!

"He lost so quickly?"

A triumphant Raymond said, "You're too lousy, Pete. Even if this is your first time playing, you still lost too quickly. It hasn't even been a minute, you know?"

Roger also smirked and said, "A bet's a bet, Justin. That ring..."

Justin looked at them, dark light flickering in his eyes. In front of all the Hunts, his lips slowly parted and he asked, "The children are fooling around. Are you sure that the bet just now is valid?"

Raymond chuckled at once and said, "You mustn't go back on your word, Justin. You're a man, right? Besides, you're even the man overseeing the Hunt Corporation. You have to keep your word; you can't renege on it!"

Justin raised his eyebrows. "Are you sure, Uncle Raymond?"

"Yes, I am."

As soon as Raymond said that, Justin sighed and said, "In that case, I will graciously accept 1% of the company shares from you."

He turned and looked at Sean, who was standing behind him, and instructed, "Prepare the share transfer agreement and let Uncle Raymond sign it later."

"Yes, sir."

Raymond was stunned.

Roger, who was also dumbfounded, subconsciously said, "Rather than us transferring shares to you, Justin, you should be giving us the ring instead. After all, Fatty is the one who won just now..."

However, he suddenly realized something at this point, and he looked at the children. He was dumbstruck when he saw Fatty's reaction.

Fatty's cell phone screen dimmed at this point.

Fatty was still dumbfounded. What had just happened?

When he looked back up, he saw Cherry patting her little chest. She looked at him and remarked, "Whew, that was so close..."

Fatty understood now—he must have been unlucky just now! He had been so close to killing her hero!

He demanded angrily, "Again!"

"... That's not really good, is it?" asked Cherry.

Fatty panicked. "What's so bad about it?"

Cherry sighed. "What I mean is that the stakes aren't really good. I've already won, so I'm not going to play anymore!"

Fatty, "!"

He was so mad that he ran to Roger and said, "Daddy, let's bet on it again! Grandpa, take out another 1%!"

1% of the shares equated to billions of dollars!

Raymond, who had panicked after losing the huge sum of money, said anxiously, "No, no, no..."

When an indignant Fatty turned around, he immediately saw Cherry making faces at him. On top of that, she even looked as if she had just given herself a huge fright. The little fellow put on a pretense and said, "Pete was so scared just now, Daddy! I don't know what happened, either. How come Fatty died just like that? I was only left with the barest of HP!"

Justin, "..."

What was one supposed to do when their daughter suddenly started putting on a show with them?

Pamper her and go along with her, of course!

Justin stretched out his big hand, ruffled her hair, and said with a dotting smile, "Pete is so awesome. To think you've actually won 1% of the company's shares for Daddy. You're so good at the game even though this is your first time playing it!"

Cherry grinned at him.

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Their conversation made Raymond's face flush completely red.

As though a gambler's mindset, the loss of billions of dollars just now made him anxious and irritable. He looked at Fatty and asked, "Are you sure you can beat him if you go at it again?"

Fatty nodded, "Yes, I am! I was so close just now!"

"Okay! Grandpa will trust you once more!" Raymond looked straight at Justin and said, "One more time!"

Cherry buried her head into Justin's shoulder and said, "Pete doesn't wanna, Daddy! It's too scary! Pete is scared!"

Justin, "..."

He ruffled her hair and spoke gently as he appeased her. "Okay, okay. We won't play anymore..."

However, the more he refused to play, the more determined to continue Raymond became, so he said, "Are you stopping, Justin? Surely you can't just leave after you win, right? It doesn't work that way!"

Raymond, whose eyes were all red, stood and stared at him. "The bet between the children only involves a few billion dollars. I'm staking billions of dollars on this while you only need to offer up Mom's ring. It's not like you're too scared to bet, right?"

Seemingly driven into a corner, Justin could only pat Cherry on the shoulder and say, "Let's play another round, Pete?"

"But Daddy, I'm scared!"

“Don’t be scared. Just close your eyes and mess around.”

Cherry looked up at him ‘timidly’ and said, “Sigh, I thought you said that it’s not good to gamble, Daddy... I’m going, then.”

‘Left with no other option’, Cherry sat in front of Fatty with her cell phone and turned on the game again.

Fatty controlled his hero and rushed straight toward Cherry’s hero again.

The two of them clashed in the middle of the arena. Cherry blinked and repeated the same trick. After allowing Fatty to reduce her HP to the barest minimum, she ‘coincidentally’ killed Fatty’s hero instead!

Fatty jumped onto his feet. “Why am I dead again?”

Cherry blinked with her big round eyes. “Yeah, I didn’t do anything, either. How did I fire a cannon? ... Oh, I get it now!”

Fatty, “?”

Cherry said with a straight face, “It’s because your mom will always be your mom. Sons can’t just usurp the throne whenever they want to~”

Fatty, “!!”

Her words made Roger narrow his eyes a little. By the time Fatty rushed over again to ask for another round, Raymond had already become thoroughly anxious and irritable at his losses.

Within a matter of a mere few minutes, he had actually lost 2% of the company’s shares and gone from owning 20% of the shares to 18%??

Raymond was so furious that he smacked the table. “One more time!”

Fatty nodded. He was about to set off when Roger grabbed his arm. Then, he looked at Justin and Cherry with a smile and said, “Nice one, Justin.”

Justin raised his eyebrows. “I told you, there’s no need to raise the stakes like that when the children are just fooling around. Look at how alarmed and anxious Uncle Raymond has become after he lost!”

His words made Raymond flush as red as a tomato. He pointed at Justin angrily and sputtered, “You, you, you...”

Justin’s expression turned cold and he said nothing.

Cherry, however, said, “Daddy, I’m so scared! Is that grandpa having a stroke? His fingers keep shaking!”

Raymond, “?”

Even Justin couldn’t help just smile. His anger from just now disappeared, and his voice was low and gentle as he replied, “No, Uncle Raymond is just being a sore loser. Forget it, you don’t need to prepare the agreement anymore, Sean.”

Raymond knew that Justin was provoking him the moment he heard what he said.

It was either he toughed it out and went along with Justin’s words—but he would probably never be able to hold his head up high in front of the Hunts after that since he was the one who suggested the bet, yet also the one being a sore loser in the end—or he surrendered the shares!

Raymond was thick-skinned. Thinking that he could just redeem his reputation in the future, he was about to speak when the same young and tender voice said, “Why would he be a sore loser, Daddy? That grandpa was really amazing just now, and he even asked if you dared to bet with him. Is he the one who actually doesn’t dare to? Also, can people just cancel their bets at will? Daddy taught me that I should always keep my word. Otherwise, it would be no different from a fart~!”

Raymond, “!!!”

Her words were too humiliating!

His words would be no different from a fart?!

He took a few deep breaths. There was no way he could part with the money, but the problem was that he would thoroughly embarrass himself... He couldn’t quite stomach the aggravation.

At this point, Roger smiled and said, "That's impossible. It's just a few billion dollars. Dad, give it to him."

Raymond looked at Roger and exclaimed, "Roger!"

Roger's expression darkened. "Give it to him."

Raymond finally turned to Justin and said indignantly, "Prepare the agreement!"

Sean immediately nodded. "Yes, sir."

At the sight of him turning and leaving, Raymond said sarcastically, "Your assistant is terrible, Justin. How can he say that when you haven't even agreed?"

Sean ignored him. Instead, his footsteps toward the outside quickened as he got ready to print the papers.

To be honest, 2% of the shares were actually very important to them!

Justin, however, replied, "We're a family, Uncle Raymond. How would he possibly have the guts to disobey your instructions?"

Raymond, "??"

Was there even anyone who didn't know that no one could order about the few subordinates under Justin's command, except for Justin himself?

He was going too far by saying that!!!

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While Cherry was provoking Raymond and his family at the Hunts', Pete was in school.

During class, a child raised his hand. "Ms. Lynn, my head hurts."

The teacher hurriedly walked over and asked, "What's wrong?"

The little fellow pointed to his head and replied, "It hurts."

Ms. Lynn had no choice but to let him rest at the side.

After class, everyone surrounded the boy with a headache.

“Jimmy, are you pretending to have a headache?”

The boy named Jimmy shook his head. “No, I’m not.”

“But my mom said that your mom says you’re just pretending to have a headache so that you can play truant!”

Jimmy’s eyes reddened and he stood up. “That’s not true! My head really hurts!”

“You’re just pretending!”

“Yes, you’re just pretending! Your mom said so in the kindergarten parents’ group chat!”

Jimmy was so mad that he clenched his fists.

Mia came over and said softly, “Don’t talk about Jimmy like that. I’m sure he’s not pretending!”

Mia spoke very softly. Pete found the way she spoke very calming, so she was the only one with whom he was willing to play in the kindergarten.

Seeing that even she had spoken up, Pete glanced at Jimmy and sent a text message to Nora: ‘Mommy, I have a classmate who keeps having a headache. What’s going on?’

Meanwhile.

Jimmy’s mother was complaining madly in the parents’ group chat.

Jimmy’s Mom: ‘The teacher called me and said that Jimmy was having a headache again. Sigh, kids are so sly these days. It must be because I picked him up and brought him home the moment they called last time that he has learned to lie now.’

Brandon’s Mom: ‘Is he always having a headache? You’d best send him for a checkup.’

Jimmy’s Mom: ‘Is there even any need for a child to see a doctor because of headaches? I think he’s fine. Besides, they’ll definitely make him do a whole

bunch of brain CT scans and MRI scans. Those will expose the child to radiation!’

Helen’s Mom: ‘Yes, kids nowadays are really smart. They know what works best for them and are always pretending.’

The messages from the group chat and Pete were so noisy that Nora couldn’t sleep, so she picked up her phone. When she saw the messages, she sent one back to Pete.

Pete gave Nora a video call after seeing her reply. Then, he followed her instructions and gave Jimmy a checkup.

For example, he pressed the top of his head and asked, “Does it hurt here?”

After asking him a few questions, Nora’s lazy voice came through the phone and she said, “I’m hanging up.”

Then, she went to the group chat and sent a message.

Nora: ‘Jimmy’s mom, his situation is not promising. You should take him to the hospital for a lumbar puncture right away.’

The parents in the group chat, who were chatting about how their children were always playing tricks, were dumbfounded and all of them stopped talking.

A short while later, Jimmy’s mother popped up.

Jimmy’s Mom: ‘???’

Jimmy’s Mom: ‘Are you crazy? The most that’s ever necessary when people have headaches are brain CT scans. Why would he need to do a lumbar puncture?’

Nora answered calmly: ‘I am a doctor.’

Jimmy’s Mom: ‘Does being a doctor mean you can tell us to do things? We actually have a doctor in the group chat? The Golden Sunshine Kindergarten actually has parents who are doctors? Are you really lacking this bit of money for medical tests from me?’

The others echoed her:

'Yes, she's right. Hospitals keep prescribing this and that to patients these days. There are actually parents in this group chat who are so poor that they want to cheat others of this bit of money?'

'She must be a quack doctor, right?'

'Don't spout nonsense here just because you have a bit of knowledge. What does a lumbar puncture have to do with the brain?'

Jimmy's Mom: 'This is just a quack doctor's misdiagnosis! Get out of the group!'

Nora, who had seen family members of patients that were even more unreasonable, wasn't bothered. Instead, she wrote: 'Jimmy is likely suffering from encephalitis.'

She was about to send the message after drafting it when she suddenly saw a message prompt:

'You have been kicked out of the group chat by the administrator.'

Nora, "?"

She raised her eyebrows and stared at her phone for a while. A brief moment later, she scoffed and opened Cherry's chat window. Then, she sent a message to Pete: 'He is likely suffering from encephalitis. Have his father take him to the hospital for a checkup.'

Doctors should be benevolent.

The child was still so young. She didn't want to let the matter go unchecked.

Neither would she lower herself to his parent's level.

After sending the message, she lay down and got ready to sleep.

—

At the kindergarten.

Pete walked over to Jimmy after reading Nora's message and relayed her words to him.

Jimmy was so frightened that he burst into tears at once. “Sob! I have encephalitis! Am I going to die?!”

Ms. Lynn was dumbfounded when Jimmy burst into tears. She tried to coax him, but he cried and asked for his mother instead.

As a result, Ms. Lynn could only give Jimmy’s mother a call.

Jimmy’s mother was a hot-tempered and straightforward woman. After receiving the teacher’s call, she went straight to the school swiftly and resolutely.

She spotted Jimmy, who was crying so hard that he couldn’t breathe, right away.

Jimmy’s mother panicked at once. “What’s wrong? Did your classmates bully you?”

A sobbing Jimmy replied, “Mommy, I’m dying. I have a very serious illness. Sob...”

His mother frowned and asked, “Who told you that?”

“Cherry did.”

Jimmy’s mother became furious at once. She shouted at Ms. Lynn, “Who is Cherry?!”

Ms. Lynn wanted to stop her, but Jimmy’s mother, who was a tall and thick woman, was simply too strong. She pushed Ms. Lynn away, entered the classroom, and demanded, “Where is Cherry?”

Pete stood up leisurely and frowned.

At the sight of him, Jimmy’s mother immediately broke into a rant. She said, “Why did you say such nonsense to Jimmy? Don’t you know that it’s not right to scare kids?! Apologize to Jimmy at once!”

Jimmy was holding his mother’s hand. The five-year-old boy looked confused—obviously, he didn’t know what was going on.

He shook his mother’s hand and said, “Mommy, Cherry wasn’t trying to scare me. My head hurts. I really am sick...”

“What do you mean you’re sick?” Jimmy’s mother’s expression turned cold and she said, “It’s normal for a child to experience headaches and fevers. Besides, your head always stops hurting every time you get home. Moreover, people in our family are all in good health. What kind of sickness can you possibly be down with? What kind of nonsense are you saying?”

It wasn’t that Jimmy’s mother didn’t care about her son. It was just that every time she took Jimmy home during the last few incidents, his head would always stop hurting whenever they were about to go to the hospital.

After this happened several times, it was inevitable that Jimmy’s mother would suspect that he was just pretending to be sick.

Otherwise, why would his head only hurt in the kindergarten and never at home?

Jimmy’s mother pointed at Pete and sneered, “Fine, you’re a kid, so I won’t lower myself to your level. I’ll look for your mother instead!”

She looked at Ms. Lynn and said, “Tell Cherry’s mother to come to the kindergarten! Otherwise, I won’t let this matter rest today! How can I let my little Jimmy be bullied in school?”

Ms. Lynn breathed a sigh of relief.

Although Jimmy’s mother was bad-tempered, she was reasonable and hadn’t raised her hand against the child. She was a much more decent person than Whitney Lowe.

Ms. Lynn hurriedly called Nora.

Pete sat in his seat while Jimmy’s mother waited with her son in Ms. Lynn’s office.

Next to him, Mia was terribly nervous. She tugged Pete’s sleeve and whispered, “Cherry, I heard that Jimmy’s parents are prominent figures in the underworld. Whoever offends Jimmy will be...”

She held her hand up, drew it across her neck, and added, “... killed off secretly!”

Pete, “?”

Mia was so frightened that she shrank back after she spoke. "My mommy also told me not to offend Jimmy when I first came to school. Jimmy's mother looked so scary just now!"

The other children were also discussing the matter quietly among themselves.

"Will Cherry stop coming to school tomorrow?"

"I heard that Jimmy's father has a big pet tiger that only eats children! Will Cherry be eaten on her way home?"

"You mustn't die, Cherry!"

"Sob, Cherry, I really like you..."

A child's world was very simple and innocent, especially when Cherry the charmer had already become their favorite person in the class.

As a result, Pete was surrounded by the children. Their eyes were all red as they said their goodbyes to him.

"Cherry, I like you the most. You have to come to school alive tomorrow, okay?!"

"Cherry, why don't you go and buy a piece of meat after school? This way, even if you encounter the big tiger, you can let it eat the meat so that it won't eat you..."

"Here, Cherry, this is for you. It's a little hammer that my mommy gave me. She said that I can use it to hammer anyone that bullies me. Why don't you take this and beat the tiger with it?"

"..."

Pete, "..."

He couldn't help rolling his eyes. These children were so silly... that they were so cute.

The feeling of loneliness that had been hidden in the depths of his heart ever since he was born seemed to have unknowingly faded away a lot during his days in kindergarten.

Mia became even more frightened. Her eyes reddened as she said, “How about letting Daddy send you home after school today?!”

To Mia, her father was the most powerful person ever!

“... No, it’s fine,” replied Pete.

As a result, when a displeased Nora rushed over to the kindergarten after being woken up, she immediately saw her son being surrounded and sent off by a crying crowd.

Nora, “...”

However, before she could even say anything, Jimmy’s mother rushed up to her. She jabbed her finger in her face and said angrily, “Never mind that you were talking nonsense in the group, but how can you also say such nonsense to a child? Look at how pale Jimmy has become because of you!”

Jimmy was following his mother at the back. The little boy was trembling all over, and he looked as if he was about to have a fit because he was crying so hard.

Nora frowned and said, “Now’s not the time to be quarreling. I’d suggest that you take your son to the hospital for a checkup right away.”

“To hell with the checkup!” Jimmy’s mother shouted angrily, “We’re already meeting in person, yet you’re still so full of hot air! It’s all because your daughter scared him that my son has become like this! Encephalitis? ... Would anyone need a lumbar puncture because of encephalitis? This is the first time I’ve ever heard about it! Aren’t lumbar punctures related to leukemia or something? Are you sure you know what you’re saying or not?!”

Nora, “...”

Jimmy’s mother rolled up her sleeves as if she was about to hit someone. She demanded, “I want you to apologize to my son right away! Tell your daughter to apologize to my son, too! Take back what you said just now and tell him that all of that was just a joke!”

However, as soon as she said that, Jimmy suddenly held his head with his hands and threw up.

Chapter 187 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

Cherry, “?”

Were they asking her if she had ever played it before?

Kiddo, are you sure you aren't joking? she thought.

She looked down at the cell phone in her hands—it was her brother's. In order to prevent anyone from discovering that they had switched places, they would always switch cell phones with each other, too.

In order to play her game, she had prepared two cell phones for herself. The one that she had brought with her here was her brother's, so the game wasn't installed in it. She said, “Gimme a moment, I have to download the game first!”

Fatty nodded. “Okay, hurry up.”

Cherry nodded and stretched out her chubby little finger. She pressed a few times nimbly on the phone and started the download.

On the other side, Chester panicked.

He was on his little nephew's side, after all!

Thus, he came over hastily and said, “What are you guys playing? I'll carry you guys!”

Fatty knew that this uncle of his was great at games, and even live-streamed. If he carried them in the game, it definitely wouldn't highlight Pete's stupidity.

Fatty's eyes swiveled around. Then, he grinned and said, “Pete has never played this game before, so he'll definitely have a hard time getting started. Why don't we have a PvP battle with each other first? This way, he can also familiarize himself with the game!”

PvP battles referred to one-on-one, player-versus-player battles in the game.

Once a player lost all of their HP, their character would die.

Fatty felt that Pete definitely wouldn't be familiar with the game, since this was his first time playing it. Wouldn't he be able to easily trash the other party and take several of his lives, then? If he could get a kill ratio of zero to several dozen, Daddy and Grandpa would definitely praise him!

He could also take the opportunity to show everyone present that he, Fatty, was the most outstanding child in this generation of the Hunts.

Chester was usually quite the dimwit, but he nevertheless instantly understood the seven to eight-year-old boy's intentions.

He said anxiously, "No, that won't do!"

"Why not?" asked Fatty.

Chester coughed and said, "Who would ask for a PvP battle right off the bat? I don't think this is fair to Pete."

Fatty argued for his case and said, "It isn't unfair. This would also allow us to see Pete's level, after all. Are you scared to have a PvP battle with me, Pete?"

Cherry, who was currently downloading the game, looked up with her big round eyes when she heard him.

She blinked and replied, "Sure, no problem!"

Her young, tender voice could practically make one melt.

Her voice made Mrs. Hunt feel as if someone had just coated her heart in honey. She beckoned to her and said, "We won't play with him if you don't want to, Pete! Come over to Great-Grandma instead!"

Cherry tilted her head and looked at Mrs. Hunt. When she saw the elderly lady's kind eyes, she smiled sweetly and said, "It'll be fine, Great-Grandma!"

Mrs. Hunt shook her head and said earnestly, "It's not good to immerse yourself in games. Take a look at Chester; weren't all of you opposed to him playing games?"

Raymond laughed and said, "It's not like Fatty is playing it as a profession. He's just cultivating the mind and spirit. Besides, I heard that playing games can also train a child's ability to focus, so it's not necessarily all bad. Clever children will always master everything at one go, no matter what they do."

A smiling Roger also said, "Don't worry, Grandma. Pete has always been smart ever since he was a baby. He has a very high IQ, so a bit of gaming won't be any trouble for him at all."

Then, Roger looked at Fatty and said, "Show your younger cousin some mercy."

Fatty grinned and replied, "No problem, Daddy!"

At the sight of his confidence, Roger suddenly suggested, "It certainly isn't quite appropriate to just focus on playing games. Why don't we have a bet?"

Raymond immediately spoke in favor of the suggestion. He said, "That's a good idea! Otherwise, the children won't be motivated to win, either! Why don't we have a bet? If Fatty loses, I'll give up 1% of my shares in the company. How does that sound?"

1% of his shares?

Now, that was going a little too far!

The Hunts' assets were worth trillions of dollars. Even though he only owned 20% of the company's shares, 1% of that 20% was still worth several millions of dollars!

Mrs. Hunt's expression darkened. "The children are just fooling around. The stakes are too high, Raymond!"

"What's the big deal?"

Raymond walked over to Mrs. Hunt with a smile and took her arm. The man was already in his fifties, yet he was behaving like a child. He said, "We're just having fun, Mom! Besides, we are a family. It's the same no matter who owns the shares! I'm sure Justin will rise up to the challenge, right?"

Justin cast his eyes down and said, "Are you talking about 1% of the company's shares, or 1% of your shares in the company, Uncle Raymond?"

Raymond was taken aback for a moment.

Justin sneered, "Since you want to have some fun, then let's up the stakes. What say you to 1% of the company's shares?"

Given how profitable the Hunt Corporation's shares were, 1% of the company's shares would involve a transfer of billions of dollars' worth of profits!

The stakes were too high!

Who would gamble dozens of billions of dollars on a one-time bet?

Raymond's expression darkened. He subconsciously looked at Roger.

Roger smiled and said, "Since Justin has said so, then let's do just that."

Raymond wanted to say something, but Roger tugged on his sleeve, lowered his voice, and said, "Justin must have suddenly raised the stakes because he thinks you won't bear to part with that much money, so you definitely won't dare to continue with the bet!"

Raymond immediately understood what Roger meant!

So, Justin was waging psychological warfare with him!

He let out a cold laugh and exchanged a look with Roger. Then, he lowered his voice and asked, "Are you sure Pete has never played that game before?"

Roger nodded. "He is always studying every day, so how would he possibly have any time to play games? He only downloaded it once in California and played it for an afternoon there, but he uninstalled it after that. I'm sure he can't play it."

Raymond looked at his little grandson again.

Fatty was seven to eight years old this year, and he was very good at games.

The Hunts were all very smart. Wouldn't it be a cinch for Fatty to bully a five-year-old?

Besides, no matter how clever a child was, they would still have to familiarize themselves with the game's workings before they could become adept at any game. This pocket of time Pete would need, signified that victory was pretty much in the bag for Fatty!

Thus, Raymond immediately smiled and said, "Sure, Justin. I'll bet 1% of the company's shares. How about you?"

Justin was about to speak when Raymond suddenly added, “You’re the head of the Hunt Corporation, so I can’t possibly ask for your shares, either, right? How about this—if Fatty is lucky enough to win, then you’ll give me that ring that Mom gave Pete just now! This request isn’t too much, is it?”

At first glance, when one compared shares worth billions of dollars to a ring worth millions of dollars, it seemed like Raymond was losing out in the deal.

However, one could earn billions of dollars, but the ring was priceless!

Moreover, that wasn’t just a mere ring—it was also something that symbolized the wife of the next head of the family!

Raymond had certainly got it all figured out!

Mrs. Hunt became infuriated at once. She said, “How can you gamble with each other when the children are just playing some games at home? Besides, that’s a gift from me. How can it be transferred to someone else?”

Raymond looked at her and said, “How can you be so biased, Mom? Why didn’t you say that we’re going too far when I offered my shares worth billions of dollars? Or is it because... Justin doesn’t dare to take up the bet with me?”

A lot of people—most of them the Hunts’ collateral and direct descendants—had come for the Hunts’ family dinner. By repeatedly using phrases such as “Do you dare to do it or not” in front of so many people, Raymond was obviously leaving Justin no way out.

Should he refuse the bet at a time like this, it would be tantamount to him showing signs of cowardice!

Raymond was certain that Justin would agree to it—after all, that was the only option he had.

Sure enough, after a short silence, Justin slowly replied, “Let’s do it.”

Raymond and Roger exchanged a look and smirked.

How dare Pete attend the dinner! Mrs. Hunt was also too biased. Pete was just a five-year-old boy who hadn’t even grown up, yet she was giving him the family heirloom! She was too much!

They were bent on making Pete make a fool out of himself today!

Mrs. Hunt wanted to stop them again, but Justin gave her a comforting look, which made the old lady close her mouth.

Fatty became even more excited when he heard their conversation. He selected the hero that he was the most skilled at playing as, and asked Cherry, "Which hero are you playing as, Pete? You can just pick any of them."

Cherry nodded, selected the little girl hero that she always played as, and replied, "I'm picking this one. What about you?"

Fatty answered, "I'm playing as this guy!"

"Pfft!" Cherry broke into a grin and laughed. As soon as she turned on the game, she transformed into her irritable little girl persona and started to diss her opponent. She said, "Okay. C'mon sonny, I'm going to beat you so bad today that your mom won't even recognize you!"

Fatty was taken aback. "Who do you think you're calling 'sonny'?"

"Your hero, of course. Isn't he my hero's son?"

"..."

Fatty, who had been taken advantage of for no reason whatsoever, was furious. He controlled his hero in the game and made him go straight to Cherry.

Cherry, who looked like she was in high spirits, had a triumphant look on her face.

She deliberately acted as if she was playing the game for the first time, making her hero walk about left and right awkwardly as if she didn't even know how to use the controls. "Oh no, why is she walking away?!" Cherry said.

Fatty was overjoyed. He chased after Cherry's hero and started to attack her.

Cherry didn't fight back in the early stages of the round. Instead, she deliberately made her hero sway left and right, making Fatty burst out laughing. "Dummy Pete, you're so stupid! Can't you even walk? I'm gonna teach you how to behave today!"

Cherry put on a feint in the first half and didn't fire even a single shot. She kept her HP under control and allowed Fatty to deplete it to the lowest it could go.

After that, she seemed to understand something and became so scared that she started to run toward her defensive tower.

Fatty chased after her.

She had only a little HP left! As long as he could make contact with Cherry, there would be absolutely no problem at all.

It would be fine even if he had to defend against her defensive tower.

Yet, as if Cherry had suddenly pressed something wrong by accident, she pressed the button for her first skill. Her hero immediately did a tuck-and-roll and moved to the left, causing Fatty to miss!

Right at this point, the sound indicating a kill rang out on the phone!

'Pete Hunt' had killed 'The Unbeatable And Most Handsome'!

"He lost so quickly?"

A triumphant Raymond said, "You're too lousy, Pete. Even if this is your first time playing, you still lost too quickly. It hasn't even been a minute, you know?"

Roger also smirked and said, "A bet's a bet, Justin. That ring..."

Justin looked at them, dark light flickering in his eyes. In front of all the Hunts, his lips slowly parted and he asked, "The children are fooling around. Are you sure that the bet just now is valid?"

Raymond chuckled at once and said, "You mustn't go back on your word, Justin. You're a man, right? Besides, you're even the man overseeing the Hunt Corporation. You have to keep your word; you can't renege on it!"

Justin raised his eyebrows. "Are you sure, Uncle Raymond?"

"Yes, I am."

As soon as Raymond said that, Justin sighed and said, “In that case, I will graciously accept 1% of the company shares from you.”

He turned and looked at Sean, who was standing behind him, and instructed, “Prepare the share transfer agreement and let Uncle Raymond sign it later.”

“Yes, sir.”

Raymond was stunned.

Roger, who was also dumbfounded, subconsciously said, “Rather than us transferring shares to you, Justin, you should be giving us the ring instead. After all, Fatty is the one who won just now...”

However, he suddenly realized something at this point, and he looked at the children. He was dumbstruck when he saw Fatty’s reaction.

Fatty’s cell phone screen dimmed at this point.

Fatty was still dumbfounded. What had just happened?

When he looked back up, he saw Cherry patting her little chest. She looked at him and remarked, “Whew, that was so close...”

Fatty understood now—he must have been unlucky just now! He had been so close to killing her hero!

He demanded angrily, “Again!”

“... That’s not really good, is it?” asked Cherry.

Fatty panicked. “What’s so bad about it?”

Cherry sighed. “What I mean is that the stakes aren’t really good. I’ve already won, so I’m not going to play anymore!”

Fatty, “!”

He was so mad that he ran to Roger and said, “Daddy, let’s bet on it again! Grandpa, take out another 1%!”

1% of the shares equated to billions of dollars!

Raymond, who had panicked after losing the huge sum of money, said anxiously, “No, no, no...”

When an indignant Fatty turned around, he immediately saw Cherry making faces at him. On top of that, she even looked as if she had just given herself a huge fright. The little fellow put on a pretense and said, “Pete was so scared just now, Daddy! I don’t know what happened, either. How come Fatty died just like that? I was only left with the barest of HP!”

Justin, “...”

What was one supposed to do when their daughter suddenly started putting on a show with them?

Pamper her and go along with her, of course!

Justin stretched out his big hand, ruffled her hair, and said with a dotting smile, “Pete is so awesome. To think you’ve actually won 1% of the company’s shares for Daddy. You’re so good at the game even though this is your first time playing it!”

Cherry grinned at him.

1

Their conversation made Raymond’s face flush completely red.

As though a gambler’s mindset, the loss of billions of dollars just now made him anxious and irritable. He looked at Fatty and asked, “Are you sure you can beat him if you go at it again?”

Fatty nodded, “Yes, I am! I was so close just now!”

“Okay! Grandpa will trust you once more!” Raymond looked straight at Justin and said, “One more time!”

Cherry buried her head into Justin’s shoulder and said, “Pete doesn’t wanna, Daddy! It’s too scary! Pete is scared!”

Justin, “...”

He ruffled her hair and spoke gently as he appeased her. “Okay, okay. We won’t play anymore...”

However, the more he refused to play, the more determined to continue Raymond became, so he said, "Are you stopping, Justin? Surely you can't just leave after you win, right? It doesn't work that way!"

Raymond, whose eyes were all red, stood and stared at him. "The bet between the children only involves a few billion dollars. I'm staking billions of dollars on this while you only need to offer up Mom's ring. It's not like you're too scared to bet, right?"

Seemingly driven into a corner, Justin could only pat Cherry on the shoulder and say, "Let's play another round, Pete?"

"But Daddy, I'm scared!"

"Don't be scared. Just close your eyes and mess around."

Cherry looked up at him 'timidly' and said, "Sigh, I thought you said that it's not good to gamble, Daddy... I'm going, then."

'Left with no other option', Cherry sat in front of Fatty with her cell phone and turned on the game again.

Fatty controlled his hero and rushed straight toward Cherry's hero again.

The two of them clashed in the middle of the arena. Cherry blinked and repeated the same trick. After allowing Fatty to reduce her HP to the barest minimum, she 'coincidentally' killed Fatty's hero instead!

Fatty jumped onto his feet. "Why am I dead again?"

Cherry blinked with her big round eyes. "Yeah, I didn't do anything, either. How did I fire a cannon? ... Oh, I get it now!"

Fatty, "?"

Cherry said with a straight face, "It's because your mom will always be your mom. Sons can't just usurp the throne whenever they want to~"

Fatty, "!!"

Her words made Roger narrow his eyes a little. By the time Fatty rushed over again to ask for another round, Raymond had already become thoroughly anxious and irritable at his losses.

Within a matter of a mere few minutes, he had actually lost 2% of the company's shares and gone from owning 20% of the shares to 18%??

Raymond was so furious that he smacked the table. "One more time!"

Fatty nodded. He was about to set off when Roger grabbed his arm. Then, he looked at Justin and Cherry with a smile and said, "Nice one, Justin."

Justin raised his eyebrows. "I told you, there's no need to raise the stakes like that when the children are just fooling around. Look at how alarmed and anxious Uncle Raymond has become after he lost!"

His words made Raymond flush as red as a tomato. He pointed at Justin angrily and sputtered, "You, you, you..."

Justin's expression turned cold and he said nothing.

Cherry, however, said, "Daddy, I'm so scared! Is that grandpa having a stroke? His fingers keep shaking!"

Raymond, "?"

Even Justin couldn't help just smile. His anger from just now disappeared, and his voice was low and gentle as he replied, "No, Uncle Raymond is just being a sore loser. Forget it, you don't need to prepare the agreement anymore, Sean."

Raymond knew that Justin was provoking him the moment he heard what he said.

It was either he toughed it out and went along with Justin's words—but he would probably never be able to hold his head up high in front of the Hunts after that since he was the one who suggested the bet, yet also the one being a sore loser in the end—or he surrendered the shares!

Raymond was thick-skinned. Thinking that he could just redeem his reputation in the future, he was about to speak when the same young and tender voice said, "Why would he be a sore loser, Daddy? That grandpa was really amazing just now, and he even asked if you dared to bet with him. Is he the one who actually doesn't dare to? Also, can people just cancel their bets at will? Daddy taught me that I should always keep my word. Otherwise, it would be no different from a fart~!"

Raymond, “!!!”

Her words were too humiliating!

His words would be no different from a fart?!

He took a few deep breaths. There was no way he could part with the money, but the problem was that he would thoroughly embarrass himself... He couldn't quite stomach the aggravation.

At this point, Roger smiled and said, “That's impossible. It's just a few billion dollars. Dad, give it to him.”

Raymond looked at Roger and exclaimed, “Roger!”

Roger's expression darkened. “Give it to him.”

Raymond finally turned to Justin and said indignantly, “Prepare the agreement!”

Sean immediately nodded. “Yes, sir.”

At the sight of him turning and leaving, Raymond said sarcastically, “Your assistant is terrible, Justin. How can he say that when you haven't even agreed?”

Sean ignored him. Instead, his footsteps toward the outside quickened as he got ready to print the papers.

To be honest, 2% of the shares were actually very important to them!

Justin, however, replied, “We're a family, Uncle Raymond. How would he possibly have the guts to disobey your instructions?”

Raymond, “??”

Was there even anyone who didn't know that no one could order about the few subordinates under Justin's command, except for Justin himself?

He was going too far by saying that!!!

While Cherry was provoking Raymond and his family at the Hunts', Pete was in school.

During class, a child raised his hand. "Ms. Lynn, my head hurts."

The teacher hurriedly walked over and asked, "What's wrong?"

The little fellow pointed to his head and replied, "It hurts."

Ms. Lynn had no choice but to let him rest at the side.

After class, everyone surrounded the boy with a headache.

"Jimmy, are you pretending to have a headache?"

The boy named Jimmy shook his head. "No, I'm not."

"But my mom said that your mom says you're just pretending to have a headache so that you can play truant!"

Jimmy's eyes reddened and he stood up. "That's not true! My head really hurts!"

"You're just pretending!"

"Yes, you're just pretending! Your mom said so in the kindergarten parents' group chat!"

Jimmy was so mad that he clenched his fists.

Mia came over and said softly, "Don't talk about Jimmy like that. I'm sure he's not pretending!"

Mia spoke very softly. Pete found the way she spoke very calming, so she was the only one with whom he was willing to play in the kindergarten.

Seeing that even she had spoken up, Pete glanced at Jimmy and sent a text message to Nora: 'Mommy, I have a classmate who keeps having a headache. What's going on?'

Meanwhile.

Jimmy's mother was complaining madly in the parents' group chat.

Jimmy's Mom: 'The teacher called me and said that Jimmy was having a headache again. Sigh, kids are so sly these days. It must be because I picked him up and brought him home the moment they called last time that he has learned to lie now.'

Brandon's Mom: 'Is he always having a headache? You'd best send him for a checkup.'

Jimmy's Mom: 'Is there even any need for a child to see a doctor because of headaches? I think he's fine. Besides, they'll definitely make him do a whole bunch of brain CT scans and MRI scans. Those will expose the child to radiation!'

Helen's Mom: 'Yes, kids nowadays are really smart. They know what works best for them and are always pretending.'

The messages from the group chat and Pete were so noisy that Nora couldn't sleep, so she picked up her phone. When she saw the messages, she sent one back to Pete.

Pete gave Nora a video call after seeing her reply. Then, he followed her instructions and gave Jimmy a checkup.

For example, he pressed the top of his head and asked, "Does it hurt here?"

After asking him a few questions, Nora's lazy voice came through the phone and she said, "I'm hanging up."

Then, she went to the group chat and sent a message.

Nora: 'Jimmy's mom, his situation is not promising. You should take him to the hospital for a lumbar puncture right away.'

The parents in the group chat, who were chatting about how their children were always playing tricks, were dumbfounded and all of them stopped talking.

A short while later, Jimmy's mother popped up.

Jimmy's Mom: '???'

Jimmy's Mom: 'Are you crazy? The most that's ever necessary when people have headaches are brain CT scans. Why would he need to do a lumbar puncture?'

Nora answered calmly: 'I am a doctor.'

Jimmy's Mom: 'Does being a doctor mean you can tell us to do things? We actually have a doctor in the group chat? The Golden Sunshine Kindergarten actually has parents who are doctors? Are you really lacking this bit of money for medical tests from me?'

The others echoed her:

'Yes, she's right. Hospitals keep prescribing this and that to patients these days. There are actually parents in this group chat who are so poor that they want to cheat others of this bit of money?'

'She must be a quack doctor, right?'

'Don't spout nonsense here just because you have a bit of knowledge. What does a lumbar puncture have to do with the brain?'

Jimmy's Mom: 'This is just a quack doctor's misdiagnosis! Get out of the group!'

Nora, who had seen family members of patients that were even more unreasonable, wasn't bothered. Instead, she wrote: 'Jimmy is likely suffering from encephalitis.'

She was about to send the message after drafting it when she suddenly saw a message prompt:

'You have been kicked out of the group chat by the administrator.'

Nora, "?"

She raised her eyebrows and stared at her phone for a while. A brief moment later, she scoffed and opened Cherry's chat window. Then, she sent a message to Pete: 'He is likely suffering from encephalitis. Have his father take him to the hospital for a checkup.'

Doctors should be benevolent.

The child was still so young. She didn't want to let the matter go unchecked.

Neither would she lower herself to his parent's level.

After sending the message, she lay down and got ready to sleep.

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At the kindergarten.

Pete walked over to Jimmy after reading Nora's message and relayed her words to him.

Jimmy was so frightened that he burst into tears at once. "Sob! I have encephalitis! Am I going to die?!"

Ms. Lynn was dumbfounded when Jimmy burst into tears. She tried to coax him, but he cried and asked for his mother instead.

As a result, Ms. Lynn could only give Jimmy's mother a call.

Jimmy's mother was a hot-tempered and straightforward woman. After receiving the teacher's call, she went straight to the school swiftly and resolutely.

She spotted Jimmy, who was crying so hard that he couldn't breathe, right away.

Jimmy's mother panicked at once. "What's wrong? Did your classmates bully you?"

A sobbing Jimmy replied, "Mommy, I'm dying. I have a very serious illness. Sob..."

His mother frowned and asked, "Who told you that?"

"Cherry did."

Jimmy's mother became furious at once. She shouted at Ms. Lynn, "Who is Cherry?!"

Ms. Lynn wanted to stop her, but Jimmy's mother, who was a tall and thick woman, was simply too strong. She pushed Ms. Lynn away, entered the classroom, and demanded, "Where is Cherry?"

Pete stood up leisurely and frowned.

At the sight of him, Jimmy's mother immediately broke into a rant. She said, "Why did you say such nonsense to Jimmy? Don't you know that it's not right to scare kids?! Apologize to Jimmy at once!"

Jimmy was holding his mother's hand. The five-year-old boy looked confused—obviously, he didn't know what was going on.

He shook his mother's hand and said, "Mommy, Cherry wasn't trying to scare me. My head hurts. I really am sick..."

"What do you mean you're sick?" Jimmy's mother's expression turned cold and she said, "It's normal for a child to experience headaches and fevers. Besides, your head always stops hurting every time you get home. Moreover, people in our family are all in good health. What kind of sickness can you possibly be down with? What kind of nonsense are you saying?"

It wasn't that Jimmy's mother didn't care about her son. It was just that every time she took Jimmy home during the last few incidents, his head would always stop hurting whenever they were about to go to the hospital.

After this happened several times, it was inevitable that Jimmy's mother would suspect that he was just pretending to be sick.

Otherwise, why would his head only hurt in the kindergarten and never at home?

Jimmy's mother pointed at Pete and sneered, "Fine, you're a kid, so I won't lower myself to your level. I'll look for your mother instead!"

She looked at Ms. Lynn and said, "Tell Cherry's mother to come to the kindergarten! Otherwise, I won't let this matter rest today! How can I let my little Jimmy be bullied in school?"

Ms. Lynn breathed a sigh of relief.

Although Jimmy's mother was bad-tempered, she was reasonable and hadn't raised her hand against the child. She was a much more decent person than Whitney Lowe.

Ms. Lynn hurriedly called Nora.

Pete sat in his seat while Jimmy's mother waited with her son in Ms. Lynn's office.

Next to him, Mia was terribly nervous. She tugged Pete's sleeve and whispered, "Cherry, I heard that Jimmy's parents are prominent figures in the underworld. Whoever offends Jimmy will be..."

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Pete, "?"

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The other children were also discussing the matter quietly among themselves.

"Will Cherry stop coming to school tomorrow?"

"I heard that Jimmy's father has a big pet tiger that only eats children! Will Cherry be eaten on her way home?"

"You mustn't die, Cherry!"

"Sob, Cherry, I really like you..."

A child's world was very simple and innocent, especially when Cherry the charmer had already become their favorite person in the class.

As a result, Pete was surrounded by the children. Their eyes were all red as they said their goodbyes to him.

"Cherry, I like you the most. You have to come to school alive tomorrow, okay?!"

“Cherry, why don’t you go and buy a piece of meat after school? This way, even if you encounter the big tiger, you can let it eat the meat so that it won’t eat you...”

“Here, Cherry, this is for you. It’s a little hammer that my mommy gave me. She said that I can use it to hammer anyone that bullies me. Why don’t you take this and beat the tiger with it?”

“...”

Pete, “...”

He couldn’t help rolling his eyes. These children were so silly... that they were so cute.

The feeling of loneliness that had been hidden in the depths of his heart ever since he was born seemed to have unknowingly faded away a lot during his days in kindergarten.

Mia became even more frightened. Her eyes reddened as she said, “How about letting Daddy send you home after school today?!”

To Mia, her father was the most powerful person ever!

“... No, it’s fine,” replied Pete.

As a result, when a displeased Nora rushed over to the kindergarten after being woken up, she immediately saw her son being surrounded and sent off by a crying crowd.

Nora, “...”

However, before she could even say anything, Jimmy’s mother rushed up to her. She jabbed her finger in her face and said angrily, “Never mind that you were talking nonsense in the group, but how can you also say such nonsense to a child? Look at how pale Jimmy has become because of you!”

Jimmy was following his mother at the back. The little boy was trembling all over, and he looked as if he was about to have a fit because he was crying so hard.

Nora frowned and said, “Now’s not the time to be quarreling. I’d suggest that you take your son to the hospital for a checkup right away.”

“To hell with the checkup!” Jimmy’s mother shouted angrily, “We’re already meeting in person, yet you’re still so full of hot air! It’s all because your daughter scared him that my son has become like this! Encephalitis? ... Would anyone need a lumbar puncture because of encephalitis? This is the first time I’ve ever heard about it! Aren’t lumbar punctures related to leukemia or something? Are you sure you know what you’re saying or not?!”

Nora, “...”

Jimmy’s mother rolled up her sleeves as if she was about to hit someone. She demanded, “I want you to apologize to my son right away! Tell your daughter to apologize to my son, too! Take back what you said just now and tell him that all of that was just a joke!”

However, as soon as she said that, Jimmy suddenly held his head with his hands and threw up.

Chapter 188 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

A lot of people—most of them the Hunts’ collateral and direct descendants—had come for the Hunts’ family dinner. By repeatedly using phrases such as “Do you dare to do it or not” in front of so many people, Raymond was obviously leaving Justin no way out.

Should he refuse the bet at a time like this, it would be tantamount to him showing signs of cowardice!

Raymond was certain that Justin would agree to it—after all, that was the only option he had.

Sure enough, after a short silence, Justin slowly replied, “Let’s do it.”

Raymond and Roger exchanged a look and smirked.

How dare Pete attend the dinner! Mrs. Hunt was also too biased. Pete was just a five-year-old boy who hadn’t even grown up, yet she was giving him the family heirloom! She was too much!

They were bent on making Pete make a fool out of himself today!

Mrs. Hunt wanted to stop them again, but Justin gave her a comforting look, which made the old lady close her mouth.

Fatty became even more excited when he heard their conversation. He selected the hero that he was the most skilled at playing as, and asked Cherry, "Which hero are you playing as, Pete? You can just pick any of them."

Cherry nodded, selected the little girl hero that she always played as, and replied, "I'm picking this one. What about you?"

Fatty answered, "I'm playing as this guy!"

"Pfft!" Cherry broke into a grin and laughed. As soon as she turned on the game, she transformed into her irritable little girl persona and started to diss her opponent. She said, "Okay. C'mon sonny, I'm going to beat you so bad today that your mom won't even recognize you!"

Fatty was taken aback. "Who do you think you're calling 'sonny'?"

"Your hero, of course. Isn't he my hero's son?"

"..."

Fatty, who had been taken advantage of for no reason whatsoever, was furious. He controlled his hero in the game and made him go straight to Cherry.

Cherry, who looked like she was in high spirits, had a triumphant look on her face.

She deliberately acted as if she was playing the game for the first time, making her hero walk about left and right awkwardly as if she didn't even know how to use the controls. "Oh no, why is she walking away?!" Cherry said.

Fatty was overjoyed. He chased after Cherry's hero and started to attack her.

Cherry didn't fight back in the early stages of the round. Instead, she deliberately made her hero sway left and right, making Fatty burst out laughing. "Dummy Pete, you're so stupid! Can't you even walk? I'm gonna teach you how to behave today!"

Cherry put on a feint in the first half and didn't fire even a single shot. She kept her HP under control and allowed Fatty to deplete it to the lowest it could go.

After that, she seemed to understand something and became so scared that she started to run toward her defensive tower.

Fatty chased after her.

She had only a little HP left! As long as he could make contact with Cherry, there would be absolutely no problem at all.

It would be fine even if he had to defend against her defensive tower.

Yet, as if Cherry had suddenly pressed something wrong by accident, she pressed the button for her first skill. Her hero immediately did a tuck-and-roll and moved to the left, causing Fatty to miss!

Right at this point, the sound indicating a kill rang out on the phone!

'Pete Hunt' had killed 'The Unbeatable And Most Handsome'!

"He lost so quickly?"

A triumphant Raymond said, "You're too lousy, Pete. Even if this is your first time playing, you still lost too quickly. It hasn't even been a minute, you know?"

Roger also smirked and said, "A bet's a bet, Justin. That ring..."

Justin looked at them, dark light flickering in his eyes. In front of all the Hunts, his lips slowly parted and he asked, "The children are fooling around. Are you sure that the bet just now is valid?"

Raymond chuckled at once and said, "You mustn't go back on your word, Justin. You're a man, right? Besides, you're even the man overseeing the Hunt Corporation. You have to keep your word; you can't renege on it!"

Justin raised his eyebrows. "Are you sure, Uncle Raymond?"

"Yes, I am."

As soon as Raymond said that, Justin sighed and said, “In that case, I will graciously accept 1% of the company shares from you.”

He turned and looked at Sean, who was standing behind him, and instructed, “Prepare the share transfer agreement and let Uncle Raymond sign it later.”

“Yes, sir.”

Raymond was stunned.

Roger, who was also dumbfounded, subconsciously said, “Rather than us transferring shares to you, Justin, you should be giving us the ring instead. After all, Fatty is the one who won just now...”

However, he suddenly realized something at this point, and he looked at the children. He was dumbstruck when he saw Fatty’s reaction.

Fatty’s cell phone screen dimmed at this point.

Fatty was still dumbfounded. What had just happened?

When he looked back up, he saw Cherry patting her little chest. She looked at him and remarked, “Whew, that was so close...”

Fatty understood now—he must have been unlucky just now! He had been so close to killing her hero!

He demanded angrily, “Again!”

“... That’s not really good, is it?” asked Cherry.

Fatty panicked. “What’s so bad about it?”

Cherry sighed. “What I mean is that the stakes aren’t really good. I’ve already won, so I’m not going to play anymore!”

Fatty, “!”

He was so mad that he ran to Roger and said, “Daddy, let’s bet on it again! Grandpa, take out another 1%!”

1% of the shares equated to billions of dollars!

Raymond, who had panicked after losing the huge sum of money, said anxiously, “No, no, no...”

When an indignant Fatty turned around, he immediately saw Cherry making faces at him. On top of that, she even looked as if she had just given herself a huge fright. The little fellow put on a pretense and said, “Pete was so scared just now, Daddy! I don’t know what happened, either. How come Fatty died just like that? I was only left with the barest of HP!”

Justin, “...”

What was one supposed to do when their daughter suddenly started putting on a show with them?

Pamper her and go along with her, of course!

Justin stretched out his big hand, ruffled her hair, and said with a dotting smile, “Pete is so awesome. To think you’ve actually won 1% of the company’s shares for Daddy. You’re so good at the game even though this is your first time playing it!”

Cherry grinned at him.

1

Their conversation made Raymond’s face flush completely red.

As though a gambler’s mindset, the loss of billions of dollars just now made him anxious and irritable. He looked at Fatty and asked, “Are you sure you can beat him if you go at it again?”

Fatty nodded, “Yes, I am! I was so close just now!”

“Okay! Grandpa will trust you once more!” Raymond looked straight at Justin and said, “One more time!”

Cherry buried her head into Justin’s shoulder and said, “Pete doesn’t wanna, Daddy! It’s too scary! Pete is scared!”

Justin, “...”

He ruffled her hair and spoke gently as he appeased her. “Okay, okay. We won’t play anymore...”

However, the more he refused to play, the more determined to continue Raymond became, so he said, "Are you stopping, Justin? Surely you can't just leave after you win, right? It doesn't work that way!"

Raymond, whose eyes were all red, stood and stared at him. "The bet between the children only involves a few billion dollars. I'm staking billions of dollars on this while you only need to offer up Mom's ring. It's not like you're too scared to bet, right?"

Seemingly driven into a corner, Justin could only pat Cherry on the shoulder and say, "Let's play another round, Pete?"

"But Daddy, I'm scared!"

"Don't be scared. Just close your eyes and mess around."

Cherry looked up at him 'timidly' and said, "Sigh, I thought you said that it's not good to gamble, Daddy... I'm going, then."

'Left with no other option', Cherry sat in front of Fatty with her cell phone and turned on the game again.

Fatty controlled his hero and rushed straight toward Cherry's hero again.

The two of them clashed in the middle of the arena. Cherry blinked and repeated the same trick. After allowing Fatty to reduce her HP to the barest minimum, she 'coincidentally' killed Fatty's hero instead!

Fatty jumped onto his feet. "Why am I dead again?"

Cherry blinked with her big round eyes. "Yeah, I didn't do anything, either. How did I fire a cannon? ... Oh, I get it now!"

Fatty, "?"

Cherry said with a straight face, "It's because your mom will always be your mom. Sons can't just usurp the throne whenever they want to~"

Fatty, "!!"

Her words made Roger narrow his eyes a little. By the time Fatty rushed over again to ask for another round, Raymond had already become thoroughly anxious and irritable at his losses.

Within a matter of a mere few minutes, he had actually lost 2% of the company's shares and gone from owning 20% of the shares to 18%??

Raymond was so furious that he smacked the table. "One more time!"

Fatty nodded. He was about to set off when Roger grabbed his arm. Then, he looked at Justin and Cherry with a smile and said, "Nice one, Justin."

Justin raised his eyebrows. "I told you, there's no need to raise the stakes like that when the children are just fooling around. Look at how alarmed and anxious Uncle Raymond has become after he lost!"

His words made Raymond flush as red as a tomato. He pointed at Justin angrily and sputtered, "You, you, you..."

Justin's expression turned cold and he said nothing.

Cherry, however, said, "Daddy, I'm so scared! Is that grandpa having a stroke? His fingers keep shaking!"

Raymond, "?"

Even Justin couldn't help just smile. His anger from just now disappeared, and his voice was low and gentle as he replied, "No, Uncle Raymond is just being a sore loser. Forget it, you don't need to prepare the agreement anymore, Sean."

Raymond knew that Justin was provoking him the moment he heard what he said.

It was either he toughed it out and went along with Justin's words—but he would probably never be able to hold his head up high in front of the Hunts after that since he was the one who suggested the bet, yet also the one being a sore loser in the end—or he surrendered the shares!

Raymond was thick-skinned. Thinking that he could just redeem his reputation in the future, he was about to speak when the same young and tender voice said, "Why would he be a sore loser, Daddy? That grandpa was really amazing just now, and he even asked if you dared to bet with him. Is he the one who actually doesn't dare to? Also, can people just cancel their bets at will? Daddy taught me that I should always keep my word. Otherwise, it would be no different from a fart~!"

Raymond, “!!!”

Her words were too humiliating!

His words would be no different from a fart?!

He took a few deep breaths. There was no way he could part with the money, but the problem was that he would thoroughly embarrass himself... He couldn't quite stomach the aggravation.

At this point, Roger smiled and said, “That's impossible. It's just a few billion dollars. Dad, give it to him.”

Raymond looked at Roger and exclaimed, “Roger!”

Roger's expression darkened. “Give it to him.”

Raymond finally turned to Justin and said indignantly, “Prepare the agreement!”

Sean immediately nodded. “Yes, sir.”

At the sight of him turning and leaving, Raymond said sarcastically, “Your assistant is terrible, Justin. How can he say that when you haven't even agreed?”

Sean ignored him. Instead, his footsteps toward the outside quickened as he got ready to print the papers.

To be honest, 2% of the shares were actually very important to them!

Justin, however, replied, “We're a family, Uncle Raymond. How would he possibly have the guts to disobey your instructions?”

Raymond, “??”

Was there even anyone who didn't know that no one could order about the few subordinates under Justin's command, except for Justin himself?

He was going too far by saying that!!!

While Cherry was provoking Raymond and his family at the Hunts', Pete was in school.

During class, a child raised his hand. "Ms. Lynn, my head hurts."

The teacher hurriedly walked over and asked, "What's wrong?"

The little fellow pointed to his head and replied, "It hurts."

Ms. Lynn had no choice but to let him rest at the side.

After class, everyone surrounded the boy with a headache.

"Jimmy, are you pretending to have a headache?"

The boy named Jimmy shook his head. "No, I'm not."

"But my mom said that your mom says you're just pretending to have a headache so that you can play truant!"

Jimmy's eyes reddened and he stood up. "That's not true! My head really hurts!"

"You're just pretending!"

"Yes, you're just pretending! Your mom said so in the kindergarten parents' group chat!"

Jimmy was so mad that he clenched his fists.

Mia came over and said softly, "Don't talk about Jimmy like that. I'm sure he's not pretending!"

Mia spoke very softly. Pete found the way she spoke very calming, so she was the only one with whom he was willing to play in the kindergarten.

Seeing that even she had spoken up, Pete glanced at Jimmy and sent a text message to Nora: 'Mommy, I have a classmate who keeps having a headache. What's going on?'

Meanwhile.

Jimmy's mother was complaining madly in the parents' group chat.

Jimmy's Mom: 'The teacher called me and said that Jimmy was having a headache again. Sigh, kids are so sly these days. It must be because I picked him up and brought him home the moment they called last time that he has learned to lie now.'

Brandon's Mom: 'Is he always having a headache? You'd best send him for a checkup.'

Jimmy's Mom: 'Is there even any need for a child to see a doctor because of headaches? I think he's fine. Besides, they'll definitely make him do a whole bunch of brain CT scans and MRI scans. Those will expose the child to radiation!'

Helen's Mom: 'Yes, kids nowadays are really smart. They know what works best for them and are always pretending.'

The messages from the group chat and Pete were so noisy that Nora couldn't sleep, so she picked up her phone. When she saw the messages, she sent one back to Pete.

Pete gave Nora a video call after seeing her reply. Then, he followed her instructions and gave Jimmy a checkup.

For example, he pressed the top of his head and asked, "Does it hurt here?"

After asking him a few questions, Nora's lazy voice came through the phone and she said, "I'm hanging up."

Then, she went to the group chat and sent a message.

Nora: 'Jimmy's mom, his situation is not promising. You should take him to the hospital for a lumbar puncture right away.'

The parents in the group chat, who were chatting about how their children were always playing tricks, were dumbfounded and all of them stopped talking.

A short while later, Jimmy's mother popped up.

Jimmy's Mom: '???'

Jimmy's Mom: 'Are you crazy? The most that's ever necessary when people have headaches are brain CT scans. Why would he need to do a lumbar puncture?'

Nora answered calmly: 'I am a doctor.'

Jimmy's Mom: 'Does being a doctor mean you can tell us to do things? We actually have a doctor in the group chat? The Golden Sunshine Kindergarten actually has parents who are doctors? Are you really lacking this bit of money for medical tests from me?'

The others echoed her:

'Yes, she's right. Hospitals keep prescribing this and that to patients these days. There are actually parents in this group chat who are so poor that they want to cheat others of this bit of money?'

'She must be a quack doctor, right?'

'Don't spout nonsense here just because you have a bit of knowledge. What does a lumbar puncture have to do with the brain?'

Jimmy's Mom: 'This is just a quack doctor's misdiagnosis! Get out of the group!'

Nora, who had seen family members of patients that were even more unreasonable, wasn't bothered. Instead, she wrote: 'Jimmy is likely suffering from encephalitis.'

She was about to send the message after drafting it when she suddenly saw a message prompt:

'You have been kicked out of the group chat by the administrator.'

Nora, "?"

She raised her eyebrows and stared at her phone for a while. A brief moment later, she scoffed and opened Cherry's chat window. Then, she sent a message to Pete: 'He is likely suffering from encephalitis. Have his father take him to the hospital for a checkup.'

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Neither would she lower herself to his parent's level.

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Fatty nodded. He was about to set off when Roger grabbed his arm. Then, he looked at Justin and Cherry with a smile and said, "Nice one, Justin."

Justin raised his eyebrows. "I told you, there's no need to raise the stakes like that when the children are just fooling around. Look at how alarmed and anxious Uncle Raymond has become after he lost!"

His words made Raymond flush as red as a tomato. He pointed at Justin angrily and sputtered, "You, you, you..."

Justin's expression turned cold and he said nothing.

Cherry, however, said, "Daddy, I'm so scared! Is that grandpa having a stroke? His fingers keep shaking!"

Raymond, "?"

Even Justin couldn't help just smile. His anger from just now disappeared, and his voice was low and gentle as he replied, "No, Uncle Raymond is just being a sore loser. Forget it, you don't need to prepare the agreement anymore, Sean."

Raymond knew that Justin was provoking him the moment he heard what he said.

It was either he toughed it out and went along with Justin's words—but he would probably never be able to hold his head up high in front of the Hunts after that since he was the one who suggested the bet, yet also the one being a sore loser in the end—or he surrendered the shares!

Raymond was thick-skinned. Thinking that he could just redeem his reputation in the future, he was about to speak when the same young and tender voice said, "Why would he be a sore loser, Daddy? That grandpa was really

amazing just now, and he even asked if you dared to bet with him. Is he the one who actually doesn't dare to? Also, can people just cancel their bets at will? Daddy taught me that I should always keep my word. Otherwise, it would be no different from a fart~!"

Raymond, "!!!"

Her words were too humiliating!

His words would be no different from a fart?!

He took a few deep breaths. There was no way he could part with the money, but the problem was that he would thoroughly embarrass himself... He couldn't quite stomach the aggravation.

At this point, Roger smiled and said, "That's impossible. It's just a few billion dollars. Dad, give it to him."

Raymond looked at Roger and exclaimed, "Roger!"

Roger's expression darkened. "Give it to him."

Raymond finally turned to Justin and said indignantly, "Prepare the agreement!"

Sean immediately nodded. "Yes, sir."

At the sight of him turning and leaving, Raymond said sarcastically, "Your assistant is terrible, Justin. How can he say that when you haven't even agreed?"

Sean ignored him. Instead, his footsteps toward the outside quickened as he got ready to print the papers.

To be honest, 2% of the shares were actually very important to them!

Justin, however, replied, "We're a family, Uncle Raymond. How would he possibly have the guts to disobey your instructions?"

Raymond, "??"

Was there even anyone who didn't know that no one could order about the few subordinates under Justin's command, except for Justin himself?

He was going too far by saying that!!!

—

While Cherry was provoking Raymond and his family at the Hunts', Pete was in school.

During class, a child raised his hand. "Ms. Lynn, my head hurts."

The teacher hurriedly walked over and asked, "What's wrong?"

The little fellow pointed to his head and replied, "It hurts."

Ms. Lynn had no choice but to let him rest at the side.

After class, everyone surrounded the boy with a headache.

"Jimmy, are you pretending to have a headache?"

The boy named Jimmy shook his head. "No, I'm not."

"But my mom said that your mom says you're just pretending to have a headache so that you can play truant!"

Jimmy's eyes reddened and he stood up. "That's not true! My head really hurts!"

"You're just pretending!"

"Yes, you're just pretending! Your mom said so in the kindergarten parents' group chat!"

Jimmy was so mad that he clenched his fists.

Mia came over and said softly, "Don't talk about Jimmy like that. I'm sure he's not pretending!"

Mia spoke very softly. Pete found the way she spoke very calming, so she was the only one with whom he was willing to play in the kindergarten.

Seeing that even she had spoken up, Pete glanced at Jimmy and sent a text message to Nora: 'Mommy, I have a classmate who keeps having a headache. What's going on?'

Meanwhile.

Jimmy's mother was complaining madly in the parents' group chat.

Jimmy's Mom: 'The teacher called me and said that Jimmy was having a headache again. Sigh, kids are so sly these days. It must be because I picked him up and brought him home the moment they called last time that he has learned to lie now.'

Brandon's Mom: 'Is he always having a headache? You'd best send him for a checkup.'

Jimmy's Mom: 'Is there even any need for a child to see a doctor because of headaches? I think he's fine. Besides, they'll definitely make him do a whole bunch of brain CT scans and MRI scans. Those will expose the child to radiation!'

Helen's Mom: 'Yes, kids nowadays are really smart. They know what works best for them and are always pretending.'

The messages from the group chat and Pete were so noisy that Nora couldn't sleep, so she picked up her phone. When she saw the messages, she sent one back to Pete.

Pete gave Nora a video call after seeing her reply. Then, he followed her instructions and gave Jimmy a checkup.

For example, he pressed the top of his head and asked, "Does it hurt here?"

After asking him a few questions, Nora's lazy voice came through the phone and she said, "I'm hanging up."

Then, she went to the group chat and sent a message.

Nora: 'Jimmy's mom, his situation is not promising. You should take him to the hospital for a lumbar puncture right away.'

The parents in the group chat, who were chatting about how their children were always playing tricks, were dumbfounded and all of them stopped talking.

A short while later, Jimmy's mother popped up.

Jimmy's Mom: '???'

Jimmy's Mom: 'Are you crazy? The most that's ever necessary when people have headaches are brain CT scans. Why would he need to do a lumbar puncture?'

Nora answered calmly: 'I am a doctor.'

Jimmy's Mom: 'Does being a doctor mean you can tell us to do things? We actually have a doctor in the group chat? The Golden Sunshine Kindergarten actually has parents who are doctors? Are you really lacking this bit of money for medical tests from me?'

The others echoed her:

'Yes, she's right. Hospitals keep prescribing this and that to patients these days. There are actually parents in this group chat who are so poor that they want to cheat others of this bit of money?'

'She must be a quack doctor, right?'

'Don't spout nonsense here just because you have a bit of knowledge. What does a lumbar puncture have to do with the brain?'

Jimmy's Mom: 'This is just a quack doctor's misdiagnosis! Get out of the group!'

Nora, who had seen family members of patients that were even more unreasonable, wasn't bothered. Instead, she wrote: 'Jimmy is likely suffering from encephalitis.'

She was about to send the message after drafting it when she suddenly saw a message prompt:

'You have been kicked out of the group chat by the administrator.'

Nora, "?"

She raised her eyebrows and stared at her phone for a while. A brief moment later, she scoffed and opened Cherry's chat window. Then, she sent a message to Pete: 'He is likely suffering from encephalitis. Have his father take him to the hospital for a checkup.'

Doctors should be benevolent.

The child was still so young. She didn't want to let the matter go unchecked.

Neither would she lower herself to his parent's level.

After sending the message, she lay down and got ready to sleep.

—

At the kindergarten.

Pete walked over to Jimmy after reading Nora's message and relayed her words to him.

Jimmy was so frightened that he burst into tears at once. "Sob! I have encephalitis! Am I going to die?!"

Ms. Lynn was dumbfounded when Jimmy burst into tears. She tried to coax him, but he cried and asked for his mother instead.

As a result, Ms. Lynn could only give Jimmy's mother a call.

Jimmy's mother was a hot-tempered and straightforward woman. After receiving the teacher's call, she went straight to the school swiftly and resolutely.

She spotted Jimmy, who was crying so hard that he couldn't breathe, right away.

Jimmy's mother panicked at once. "What's wrong? Did your classmates bully you?"

A sobbing Jimmy replied, "Mommy, I'm dying. I have a very serious illness. Sob..."

His mother frowned and asked, "Who told you that?"

"Cherry did."

Jimmy's mother became furious at once. She shouted at Ms. Lynn, "Who is Cherry?!"

Ms. Lynn wanted to stop her, but Jimmy's mother, who was a tall and thick woman, was simply too strong. She pushed Ms. Lynn away, entered the classroom, and demanded, "Where is Cherry?"

Pete stood up leisurely and frowned.

At the sight of him, Jimmy's mother immediately broke into a rant. She said, "Why did you say such nonsense to Jimmy? Don't you know that it's not right to scare kids?! Apologize to Jimmy at once!"

Jimmy was holding his mother's hand. The five-year-old boy looked confused—obviously, he didn't know what was going on.

He shook his mother's hand and said, "Mommy, Cherry wasn't trying to scare me. My head hurts. I really am sick..."

"What do you mean you're sick?" Jimmy's mother's expression turned cold and she said, "It's normal for a child to experience headaches and fevers. Besides, your head always stops hurting every time you get home. Moreover, people in our family are all in good health. What kind of sickness can you possibly be down with? What kind of nonsense are you saying?"

It wasn't that Jimmy's mother didn't care about her son. It was just that every time she took Jimmy home during the last few incidents, his head would always stop hurting whenever they were about to go to the hospital.

After this happened several times, it was inevitable that Jimmy's mother would suspect that he was just pretending to be sick.

Otherwise, why would his head only hurt in the kindergarten and never at home?

Jimmy's mother pointed at Pete and sneered, "Fine, you're a kid, so I won't lower myself to your level. I'll look for your mother instead!"

She looked at Ms. Lynn and said, "Tell Cherry's mother to come to the kindergarten! Otherwise, I won't let this matter rest today! How can I let my little Jimmy be bullied in school?"

Ms. Lynn breathed a sigh of relief.

Although Jimmy's mother was bad-tempered, she was reasonable and hadn't raised her hand against the child. She was a much more decent person than Whitney Lowe.

Ms. Lynn hurriedly called Nora.

Pete sat in his seat while Jimmy's mother waited with her son in Ms. Lynn's office.

Next to him, Mia was terribly nervous. She tugged Pete's sleeve and whispered, "Cherry, I heard that Jimmy's parents are prominent figures in the underworld. Whoever offends Jimmy will be..."

She held her hand up, drew it across her neck, and added, "... killed off secretly!"

Pete, "?"

Mia was so frightened that she shrank back after she spoke. "My mommy also told me not to offend Jimmy when I first came to school. Jimmy's mother looked so scary just now!"

The other children were also discussing the matter quietly among themselves.

"Will Cherry stop coming to school tomorrow?"

"I heard that Jimmy's father has a big pet tiger that only eats children! Will Cherry be eaten on her way home?"

"You mustn't die, Cherry!"

"Sob, Cherry, I really like you..."

A child's world was very simple and innocent, especially when Cherry the charmer had already become their favorite person in the class.

As a result, Pete was surrounded by the children. Their eyes were all red as they said their goodbyes to him.

"Cherry, I like you the most. You have to come to school alive tomorrow, okay?!"

“Cherry, why don’t you go and buy a piece of meat after school? This way, even if you encounter the big tiger, you can let it eat the meat so that it won’t eat you...”

“Here, Cherry, this is for you. It’s a little hammer that my mommy gave me. She said that I can use it to hammer anyone that bullies me. Why don’t you take this and beat the tiger with it?”

“...”

Pete, “...”

He couldn’t help rolling his eyes. These children were so silly... that they were so cute.

The feeling of loneliness that had been hidden in the depths of his heart ever since he was born seemed to have unknowingly faded away a lot during his days in kindergarten.

Mia became even more frightened. Her eyes reddened as she said, “How about letting Daddy send you home after school today?!”

To Mia, her father was the most powerful person ever!

“... No, it’s fine,” replied Pete.

As a result, when a displeased Nora rushed over to the kindergarten after being woken up, she immediately saw her son being surrounded and sent off by a crying crowd.

Nora, “...”

However, before she could even say anything, Jimmy’s mother rushed up to her. She jabbed her finger in her face and said angrily, “Never mind that you were talking nonsense in the group, but how can you also say such nonsense to a child? Look at how pale Jimmy has become because of you!”

Jimmy was following his mother at the back. The little boy was trembling all over, and he looked as if he was about to have a fit because he was crying so hard.

Nora frowned and said, “Now’s not the time to be quarreling. I’d suggest that you take your son to the hospital for a checkup right away.”

“To hell with the checkup!” Jimmy’s mother shouted angrily, “We’re already meeting in person, yet you’re still so full of hot air! It’s all because your daughter scared him that my son has become like this! Encephalitis? ... Would anyone need a lumbar puncture because of encephalitis? This is the first time I’ve ever heard about it! Aren’t lumbar punctures related to leukemia or something? Are you sure you know what you’re saying or not?!”

Nora, “...”

Jimmy’s mother rolled up her sleeves as if she was about to hit someone. She demanded, “I want you to apologize to my son right away! Tell your daughter to apologize to my son, too! Take back what you said just now and tell him that all of that was just a joke!”

However, as soon as she said that, Jimmy suddenly held his head with his hands and threw up.

Chapter 190 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

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