

Chapter 693 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

She had broken through the firewall created by Y. How could he not know? Furthermore, when Nora invaded, she did not encounter any obstacles. Did that mean that this man had allowed her to do so?

As if to confirm her thoughts, she heard him say calmly, "Yes, I was with my wife, so I got delayed. Uncles, please forgive me." Nora: "!!"

Her face instantly turned red. F*ck!

What wife!

Who was his wife?

The two of them were not married yet, okay?

Nora pursed her lips and wished she could throw her phone aside.

However, she was very curious. Wouldn't his aura disappear if he apologized?

Therefore, she could not bear to throw her phone away.

However, the next moment, he said, "However, although we're a family business, how many family businesses have been destroyed by internal strife? When Grandpa Hunt began working for Hunt Corporation, he made a rule that Hunt Corporation will never allow anyone to take advantage of us. In the company, relationships are not important, only ability is."

With that, he sat up straight. "Uncles, let's abandon all kinds of relationships now. In this room, there's only the chairman and the directors!"

When he said these words, his attitude was still very light, but the words he said were not to be underestimated.

His aura returned instantly.

Everyone in the meeting room said in unison, "Yes, Mr. Hunt!"

Herman: "..."

Nora, who was staring at the screen, expressed that she had learned something!

Although she did not have so many people to control and it was useless to learn, she had to admit that the man's calm and confident tone was indeed very charming.

Nora did not feel hungry either. She simply stretched her legs out on the sofa and lay there. She found a comfortable position and continued to stare at the screen.

In the meeting room.

Justin said a few words and pulled the situation back. When Herman saw this, he said, "Justin, you're wrong to say that. Business is business, but a businessman has to be a human first and be more loyal! How can you neglect someone who has contributed to the company? Isn't this breaking an old man's heart? For example, your second uncle has been working hard for so many years for the company. With one mistake, you removed his position. You're so ruthless to your own uncle, so what about the other shareholders?"

With that, he sighed. "It's my fault for not being by your side since you were young. Your grandfather and grandmother have spoiled you rotten!"

Justin did not speak and just glanced at Lawrence.

Lawrence entered with a document and handed it to the shareholders.

It was a list of all the projects that Raymond had lost over the years!

Justin had never done anything to him because the few billion he had lost was a small sum to him, but...

Justin said sarcastically, "If we don't remove him from his role, should we let him continue to incur losses to the company? I don't care, but do all the directors agree?"

A few billion was a lot of money to these small shareholders who held a small portion of the company's shares!

Herman had just distributed the money to the shareholders, but now, Justin continued to use the shareholders' money to persuade him.

Herman choked and glared at Raymond, feeling that his brother was really useless.

He continued to smile. "Alright, let's not talk about this today. Our mission today is to elect a new chairman. I've seen our financial statements. Over the past six months, the profits have stagnated, but the overseas market can be expanded. Over the years I've been overseas, I've also accumulated some connections, so I'm recommending myself. If I can become the chairman, then I will bring improvements to the Hunt Corporation."

With that, Raymond and Lauren applauded.

The other shareholders also began to clap.

Justin's eyes narrowed.

Over the past six months, economic stagnation and bankruptcy could be seen everywhere. It was only natural. Not to mention the Hunts, but even the Smiths could not escape unscathed.

Herman was actually starting with this.

Justin sneered and did not speak.

It was not that he did not want to explain, but there was no need to at all. The directors knew in their hearts that they wanted to pretend to be ignorant. Even if he called out, they would not wake up. If he explained, they would only show weakness.

Raymond could not help but mock, "Justin, did you hear that? You've brought Hunt Corporation to a standstill! Is your crime lighter than mine? Also, real estate is clearly so profitable, but you suddenly called for a halt and insisted on investing in the computing sector. The company has invested hundreds of millions, but there's no sign of profit... I know you have your own ideas but you can't mess around with the interests of the entire company!"

Lawrence argued, "A portion of the company's investments are in electronics, and the electronics industry has always been dependent on foreign technologies. If we don't develop our own technology and our supply from overseas is cut, the consequences will be unimaginable. President Hunt is considering things from a high position for the future of Hunt Corporation! You can't be short-sighted!"

Raymond pursed his lips and mocked, “Why would the companies cut our supply? They’re not stupid. Why would they turn down good business? Instead of spending billions on research and development, you might as well buy their product!”

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This was indeed decided by Justin personally against everyone’s objections.

The shareholders were already unhappy that they had to invest tens of billions in research and development every year. However, Justin was the head of the Hunts and had 51% of the shares. No matter what meeting he held, he could veto everyone.

Lawrence sneered. “There’s no need to wait ten years; five... no, just two years. Just wait and see! The international market is changing rapidly. If we don’t plan ahead, we might be completely restrained! President Hunt’s decision is definitely far-sighted!”

“Heh, stop calling him President Hunt here!” Raymond stood up immediately and slapped the table. “After today, who knows if he’ll still be President Hunt? Other than him, who else agrees to what you’re saying? Which one of you here doesn’t have any complaints? In my opinion, he should give up his position as president and let Herman take over!”

Herman waved his hand. “Alright, Justin is still young and won’t listen to our advice. If I become the president, the first thing I’ll do is cut this R&D fund. R&D can be done, but we can’t invest so much money!”

His words made Raymond clap. “Herman is right. You should be the next president!”

Although Spencer did not agree with Justin’s actions, so many years had passed, and they had disagreed many times!

For example, back then, when he wanted to enter real estate, no one agreed. What happened in the end?

He had made a killing over the past few years.

Therefore, he followed Justin blindly. He said, "I think President Hunt is still the most suitable. After all, he has brought the company to where we are today. When have his decisions ever backfired?"

Upon hearing this, a group of people began to argue.

The scene became chaotic.

Most people did not agree with Justin's actions.

Seeing this, Herman was extremely satisfied, especially when the few shareholders who had never approved of him were also criticizing Justin loudly.

He suddenly said, "Alright, now is not the time to scold me. Today is also not the assessment meeting for Justin. We'll choose the new president first. Now, let's raise our hands and agree to let me replace Justin as the president. Please raise your hands if you agree!"

With that, he looked at the shareholders.

The other shareholders had all been taken down by him, leaving only these few shareholders wavering.

Those few shareholders actually did not have a lot of shares.

Together, it was 5%.

The six of them had a very fierce quarrel with Lawrence earlier. Originally, they were very hesitant, but Raymond's words hit their weak spot.

Therefore, when this was said, those people hesitated for a moment. In the end, three of them raised their hands!

Beautiful!

The three of them occupied 3% of the shares, and Justin only received the support of the other three at most, only 48%! Coupled with Spencer's 1%, he only had 49%...

Herman had won completely this time!

Herman and Raymond smiled. Raymond had already begun to congratulate him. “Herman, congratulations! Hahaha!”

Herman also said, “I’ll need everyone’s cooperation in the future...”

Neither of them saw that someone in the corner had not raised his hand...

Among the hundred-plus shareholders present, other than Justin, who occupied 46%

—the second branch occupied 5%, and the third branch only occupied 1%. This was because the third branch had transferred their shares to Justin previously. This was also Grandpa Hunt’s wish. He did not want the shares to be divided, so when they separated back then, they had taken fewer shares and more cash.

Over the years, Justin had privately given them the dividends for the other four percent of the shares.

Other than them taking the majority, the rest of the shares were concentrated on a few shareholders.

One of these was Justin’s subordinate, Sean. Sean held 5% of the shares. Philip had spent a lot of money to buy 5%, and the six uncertain shareholders accounted for 5%.

Actually, it was not the entire board of directors. Only the six of them were uncertain. It was mainly because the other shareholders occupied too few shares. Some people could even be ignored.

There were a few dozen people, but they only accounted for 1%.

Herman had spent a lot of money in private to purchase 20% of the shares, almost spending all his savings over the years.

Coupled with the 5% Justin had given him, Philip’s 5% was also managed by him. Therefore, he had a total of 30% of the shares.

Herman found a few other shareholders and forced them to lean toward him. Therefore, he did not care that four-fifths of the dozens of shareholders did not support him.

This was because their shares added up to only 1%.

In addition, Mrs. Hunt still had 5% of Hunt Corporation's shares. The other shareholders had agreed to his request and even received benefits from him... After some calculations, Herman felt that victory was within his grasp!

He stood up and said, "Alright, Justin. I'm already the president of the company. I'll have to arrange your next job. Are you going to stay in the company or what? However, I don't think any other company will dare to take you in, right?"

Justin raised his eyebrows.

Raymond added insult to injury. "Herman, I object to Justin staying! Unless he apologizes to all of us for his arrogance in the past!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the door was pushed open. The little girl in the pantry brought the tea cart in and served everyone coffee.

When Raymond saw this, he waved his hand. "Go out."

Then, he looked at Justin. "Justin, do it instead. You've been unreasonable in the company all these years. How many people have you reprimanded? Apologize to everyone now. We're not that petty. If your apology is sincere enough, we'll agree to let you stay in the company!"

Spencer frowned. "Raymond, you're going overboard!"

With that said, Raymond sneered. "Spencer, don't say such stupid things here. After all, you've been eating for free all these years, right? You haven't done anything and haven't been scolded either. How can you understand our heartache of being scolded by a junior? Heh!"

Raymond felt like he had turned over a new leaf. He pointed at the coffee cart and said, "Justin, let's start with Raymond. I want two spoons of sugar, not milk."

Justin: "..."

He remained sitting there steadily and did not move at all.

Raymond frowned and looked at him. "Aren't you going to move? Why? Will you only apologize if the president says so himself?"

When he said this, Raymond looked at Herman. “Herman, look at how arrogant he is. In the past, when you weren’t around, he was always so high and mighty. Now that you’re back, you have to teach him how to face his elders! He has to be more modest! He shouldn’t be high up in the air.”

Justin continued to sit there and watch them act like clowns.

A staff member was recording the voting data for the day.

Actually, there were not many people who really supported Herman today. Not even one in five. As for the shares, they had to be calculated...

The conductor continued to calculate...

He looked past Sean...

Sean was Justin’s subordinate, but Justin was clearly different from his two assistants. Usually, Lawrence followed beside him most of the time.

Moreover, Lawrence was a very cheap person. He often mocked Sean in the company and liked to go against him.

Everyone knew that Sean was very dissatisfied with President Hunt. After all, President Hunt was too biased between him and Lawrence!

Therefore, Herman was the first to contact Sean. Sean hesitated for a long time and only agreed after Herman promised him many benefits.

But...

The conductor swallowed and wanted to say something...

Sean did not raise his hand. His 5% shares along with President Hunt’s shares alone were 51%... not to mention the support of the people from the third household and most of the small shareholders...

He really wanted to remind him, but when he saw that Justin was not saying anything, he continued to silently calculate...

After Raymond said this, Spencer said, “Raymond, don’t be so anxious. You haven’t even taken office, but you’re already anxious to take revenge. Your table manners are too ugly! Besides, there are only a dozen or so people who raised their hands to support Herman!”

Raymond smiled. “So what if there are more than ten people? Look at them. Those 7 to 8 people only have 1% of the shares! Even if they all support Justin, he only has 49% of the shares at most. My brother still occupies the majority!”

With that, he looked at Justin proudly. “Justin, are you feeling very uncomfortable? It’s just 49% or so, you lost to Herman by a little. This is your retribution!”

“Who asked you to be so domineering? That’s why your relations are so bad! Look, which of these majority shareholders like you? If you were a little more respectful to them, you wouldn’t have ended up like this!”

He stood up straight and continued, “We majority shareholders don’t lack money at all! We care about our face and sense of achievement, but have you ever given them to us? Heh.”

Justin raised his eyebrows. “You should earn your face and dignity yourself, they’re not given for free.”

“Earn it ourselves? Ha, you’re funny! Then don’t talk about me. Tell me about your favorite subordinate, Sean! He must have worked hard enough in the company! He has done a lot for you all these years, but didn’t he betray you today?!”

With that, everyone’s eyes fell on Sean in the corner.

Raymond pointed at him. “Look at him. Aren’t you sorry... Sean, why isn’t your hand raised?”

Almost as soon as he finished speaking, the conductor silently said, “Shareholders, the calculations are done...”

Raymond stared at Sean.

Herman had realized earlier that Sean had not raised his hand to agree, so he had shut his mouth early with a bad feeling in his heart.

When the conductor said this, everyone looked at him.

Without the conductor saying anything, everyone understood that the 5% shares in Sean’s hands were very important.

Therefore, Raymond interrupted him and asked, "What's the result? Sean hasn't agreed yet! Add Sean's shares too!"

When the conductor heard this, he looked at Sean weakly and waited for his choice.

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Raymond said, "Sean, what are you waiting for? Hurry up! Didn't you say that Justin was unfair to you? He trusts Lawrence who doesn't know how to do anything and only knows how to curry favors all day, but he's more wary of you!"

Lawrence, who was shot lying down, was speechless.

He was really furious as he stood behind Justin.

What did he mean by only knowing how to curry favors?!

Who was he looking down on? He was just trying to figure out his boss's thoughts!

Lawrence was furious.

Raymond continued to drive a wedge between them. He spoke about all the dissatisfaction in Sean's heart and forced him to raise his stand. "And when you bought 5% of the shares years ago, it was also your family who supported you. At that time, he sold them to you at a higher than market price. You've hated this boss of yours for a long time, haven't you? Didn't you say so yourself? You're not trusted in the company!"

What he said was reasonable. It was obvious that he was really dissatisfied with Justin. If it had been anyone else, they would have fallen out when these words were said.

But Sean and Justin...

The corners of Lawrence's mouth twitched as he could not help but curse inwardly!

What kind of nonsense talk was this? Sean was the one who paid for the shares, okay?! Boss just wanted to inject capital into Hunt Corporation, that's why he used Sean!

If he did not know the truth, he might have scolded Justin for treating Sean badly with Raymond.

But in reality?

Lawrence knew very well!

Sean was the person his boss trusted the most. The reason why he was not put in an important position in the company was that he was also managing his business, okay?!

Lawrence was the most pitiful one. He sucked up to his boss every day and begged for food...

As Lawrence thought about this, he felt like crying.

With that, Herman said, "Sean, don't worry. This is a public place. He won't dare to do anything to you. Besides, you're not betraying him. You're a shareholder, so you have your own choice!"

At this moment, Herman and Raymond both thought that Sean was afraid of Justin.

After the two of them finished, Sean slowly said, "Okay."

Raymond: "Then raise your hand?"

The conductor also looked at him weakly. "Mr. Sean, do you approve of Mr. Herman being the president of Hunt Corporation?"

Sean said simply, "No."

"...."

For a moment, the entire meeting room fell silent.

In the strange atmosphere, the conductor slowly said, "Yes... Well, if Mr. Sean doesn't support it, then there are 17 people who support Mr. Herman as the president of Hunt Corporation, one-sixth of the total number. Everyone's shares add up to... 45.3%. There is less than half the number of people and shares, so... the motion is rejected."

With that, the conductor said, “Then next, those who approve of Mr. Justin’s continued role as the president of Hunt Corporation, please raise your hands.”

As soon as he said this, the other people in the office raised their hands.

Also!

Not only these people, but even those who had supported Herman raised their hands again. Someone even explained, “Mr. Hunt, I had heard incorrectly. I had heard incorrectly...”

Justin ignored these people.

But Raymond and Herman kept their eyes on Sean.

Sean raised his hand.

At this moment, both of them knew that they had been played by Sean!

Raymond was furious. He pointed at him and scolded, “Sean, you’re good! So you were just messing with us? Heh, you’re a spineless person. You deserve to never be placed in an important position by Justin!”

Sean said angrily, “I can get money without doing work. Isn’t that better?”

Raymond was speechless.

Herman narrowed his eyes.

The conductor said at the appropriate time, “There are 90 people who support Mr. Justin Hunt’s continued role as Hunt Corporation’s President. This totals to 65% of shares; the motion is passed. Mr. Justin Hunt will continue to be the company’s president!”

With that, everyone in the meeting room stood up and started clapping.

Justin sat there steadily the entire time. When he raised his hand slightly, the clapping crowd instantly fell silent. Then, he looked at Herman and said, “You gathered all the shareholders together to see how you embarrass yourself?”

Herman: “You...!”

“Meeting dismissed.”

Justin's cold words blocked Herman's words. Then, he stood up and strode out. He could not be bothered to speak to Herman.

However, Herman saw him walk out the door and stood up to follow him. He shouted angrily, "Justin!"

Justin stopped in his tracks and looked at him.

Herman walked to Justin.

A person close to 50 years old could no longer compare to Justin's stature. Justin's figure was ramrod straight as he looked at Herman. An unfamiliar pressure and depth exuded from his dark eyes, making him difficult to fathom.

At this moment, Herman suddenly understood that the son in front of him was not someone he could control.

However...

He narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "Do you think you can protect Iris just because you beat me? I'm not even half as good as Philip! He's not stupid! You can continue to be the chairman, but I advise you not to fight Philip head-on. If he wants Iris, you'll have to send her over! Otherwise, the Hunts will be ruined in your hands sooner or later!"

When Justin heard his words, he only felt mocked. He could not even be bothered to look at him now as he strode forward.

Justin went downstairs and got into the car, driving toward the Hunts.

Lawrence and Sean helped him clean up the people in the company, now it was time to clean up the people at home!

"Felix? What's wrong with you? Why did the heater stop again?!"

Brenda grabbed Felix in exasperation and questioned him angrily.

Felix sat there calmly and fiddled with his fingers. "Ms. Brenda, I advise you not to interfere!"

Brenda grabbed his collar. "Try saying that again?"

Felix was very arrogant. “Ms. Brenda, I advise you not to make a move either. Otherwise, when the board of directors meeting is over, there will be just one family left! Your third branch might also be chased away!”

Justin’s car slowly stopped at the entrance of Hunt Corporation.

Felix and Brenda both turned to look. Felix touched his stomach, which was in pain from being kicked yesterday, and smiled. “Look, he must have lost! Only those who lose scurry back to pack! Mr. Herman and Madam Lauren are still in the company. They must be busy with the handover. Your good days are over! You hit me yesterday, I’ll remember this! Heh!”

Brenda: “!”

She glared at Felix, but she still walked toward Justin.

As Justin entered, the servants at home all looked over, wanting to know the final outcome.

As the vanguard of Lauren, Felix went to Justin’s villa and planned to take the opportunity to mock him. As he approached, he heard Brenda ask, “Justin, how was the meeting?”

Justin got out of the car and prepared to go home to see the three children.

After all, it had been three days since he pretended to go on a business trip.

Hearing Brenda’s words, he casually replied, “It was nothing.”

He casually entered the villa.

Brenda: “?”

She was stunned. She stood in the yard and asked, “What do you mean by nothing? Justin, you didn’t really lose, did you? Are we really going to move?”

When Felix, who was at the door, heard this, he became even more pleased with himself. He said with a smile, “See, Mr. Hunt indeed has indeed seen the world. Your position as president is gone and you still say it’s nothing... Heh!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the chauffeur who had returned with Justin explained to Brenda, “Ms. Brenda, you’re mistaken! Mr. Hunt won! Lawrence

and Sean are currently handling some matters in the company. Mr. Hunt was worried about the family, so he came back first!”

With this sentence, Felix’s heart skipped a beat. For a moment, he felt that he had heard wrong.

What did the driver say?

Justin had won?

Then he...

Felix stood there stiffly.

At this moment, Justin, who had entered, came out with a cold expression. His gaze swept across the room and stopped on Felix. “You broke the heater?”

Felix: !!

He was so frightened that he hurriedly took a step forward. His legs went limp and he fell to the ground. He shouted, “Mr. Hunt, I didn’t do it on purpose. I, I, I...”

Before he could finish speaking, Justin kicked him!

Bang!

This pain was even stronger than Brenda’s kick yesterday. It sent Felix flying again and slammed him into the wall behind him before he fell to the ground with a thud.

His entire body hurt and he felt like his organs had been jolted out!

“Bring him down and teach him a lesson.”

With that, Justin turned around and returned to the villa.

Felix was still dizzy when his arm was tied behind his back and he was taken downstairs.

“Daddy is awesome!”

“Daddy is so domineering!”

“Daddy, that kick of yours was like the Monkey King. It was simply too awesome!”

“Daddy, Cherry wants a hug. I missed you, where did you go?”

The bootlicker Cherry hugged Justin’s leg and looked up with a smile as she flattered him. Her childish voice made Justin feel like his heart had melted.

He glanced into the room and asked, “Where’s your mother?”

“Mommy’s still upstairs!”

After comforting Cherry and letting her continue to play downstairs, Justin went upstairs. He had just entered when he saw Nora sleeping on the sofa.

Justin walked over and gently picked her up and placed her on the bed.

The heater in the room wasn’t working and it was very cold.

The moment he went to bed and touched the silk blanket, Nora instinctively curled up and mumbled, “I’m cold.”

Hearing this, Justin smiled.

He took off his clothes and stuffed himself into the blanket.

Nora asked in a daze, “What are you doing?”

“Aren’t you afraid of the cold?”

Justin’s voice was vague. “I’ll warm you up.”

Nora: “...”

Nora still wanted to say something, but her hands and feet were pressed down by his big hands and legs. The man’s body was like a hot stove. It was quite comfortable hugging him like this.

She could not be bothered to move.

However, she did not expect the man to push his luck. “You’re still cold, right? Why don’t I help you exercise to warm up?”

Nora: “?”

While the two of them were done warming up, the room was filled with an ambiguous atmosphere.

Perhaps the temperature of the floor had risen a little. Or perhaps the exercise earlier had indeed worked.

Nora was not cold anymore and she fell asleep again.

Justin looked at the woman hugging him.

Although they’d already had skin-to-skin contact before, the woman did not want to be intimate with him and kept pushing him away.

But now, she was obediently being hugged by him.

Suddenly, he did not want the heater anymore.

Ahem.

When Nora’s breathing got even, Justin finally lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

He held his vibrating phone and put on a sleeping robe. He went to the study and closed the door before answering the call.

On the other end of the line was a familiar voice. “Kid, you win this time.”

It was Philip!

Justin’s voice was a little hoarse. After all, he had just finished ‘exercising’ and was still a little thirsty. “Thank you.”

Philip said, “Unfortunately, you won the workplace but lost the love seat.”

Justin: “?”

He raised his eyebrows and was about to speak when Philip smiled sarcastically again. “You should understand by now that women are no good, right? They say they love you, but in the end, they always go with someone else! Now, I’ll let you have a taste of how I felt back then! I hope you’ll like this gift I’m giving you next.”

With that, he hung up.

Justin: “?”

What was Philip doing?

As he was thinking, Lawrence called. “Boss, you’re in the newspaper!”

Justin: “?”

Lawrence took a photo and sent it over. It was a weekly magazine in the mall. Although there were fewer physical magazines now, this magazine’s sale had never fallen. After all, the ones who ordered this magazine were all high-end people in the business world. This group of people still had the habit of reading physical newspapers and magazines.

There was a piece of news in today’s journal:

“The outcome of the Hunts’ internal strife has not been determined, but Miss Smith has already found a way out.”

“Not only is Justin Hunt fighting his father for the consortium, but he is also facing his fiancée’s affair!”

Justin: “?”

He continued to read the content:

[According to reports, a photo and video of Miss Smith keeping a pretty boy have surfaced. It has been confirmed that Miss Smith has an affair outside. Justin is in danger. Did Miss Smith sense that he wouldn’t overcome this difficulty?]

There were photos of Nora going to the villa in the suburbs below.

Lawrence continued, “Now, it’s not just in the newspapers. Even on the Internet, there are people spreading the news. Our IT department has contacted people to delete the thread, but the other party seems to have made ample preparations. Every time we delete it, they bring it up again. It can’t be deleted now.”

On the Internet...

Justin opened a website again and saw that the number one trending article was: “A shocking inside story of a wealthy family: A poor man was abandoned by his fiancée.”

It was a video of Nora cheating on him.

The people below were already cursing.

“The wealthy families are so chaotic.”

“I heard that wealthy couples are only husband and wife on the surface, but they each do their own thing. I don’t know if it’s true or not, but no one has ever caused such a scandal, right?”

“The Hunts are really in an embarrassing situation now! They’re definitely going to break the engagement!”

“Miss Smith is indeed too much. The marriage between the Smiths and Hunts is too out of line. No matter what, can’t she just get Mr. Hunt to step down before looking for someone else? This is really a slap to Mr. Hunt’s face!”

Of course, there were also some who raised doubts weakly.

“Can’t it be Mr. Hunt in the video?”

“Is the person above joking? Everyone in the business knows he was overseas those few days. If he’s overseas, does he have two bodies?”

“Stop arguing! Go and take a look. Someone has dug out who the man hiding in Miss Smith’s golden house is!!”

Justin: “??”

He followed the thread and clicked on a link. When he saw the list of people being suspected, he did not know whether to laugh or cry!

There was a sea of guesses. They were all either male celebrities or people from the male model circle. These people had a common feature, and that was that they were all very handsome.

At the end of each guess, it was written clearly that during that period of time, these male celebrities and male models were in the city. Furthermore, on the night that Nora was photographed, they basically had no work.

Furthermore, among these people, there were some artists under the entertainment company employed by Smith Corporation. They were all saying that these artists had a secret background. Now, it seemed like the truth was out. This background was Nora!

Justin: "..."

The netizens were really imaginative! They could think of everything.

He lowered his eyes and sneered.

At this moment, Brenda walked in secretly. When she saw him, she instantly stepped back and planned to escape.

However, before she could leave, Justin stopped her. "Where are you going?"

Brenda turned around and looked at him awkwardly. Her voice was a little graceful and charming. Even if she were to speak to Justin, she could not change her tone. "Justin... are you in a bad mood?"

Justin: "?"

Brenda said, "I actually understand you very well, but I also understand Nora quite well. After all, Nora can't give up the entire fish pond just because you're in there!"

Justin: "???"

Brenda continued to persuade him. "You have to be happy and go with the flow in life. Sometimes, you have to be carefree. Justin, you should understand Nora. It was so difficult for her to give birth to three children for you. She just made a small mistake that any woman could make!"

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"

"Oh, Justin, why don't you understand? Nora definitely loves you the most, but think about it. When the most outstanding male celebrities in the entertainment industry gather together and ask you to choose, can you do it? Nora has been keeping her innocence for you all these years. It has been very difficult..."

The more Brenda spoke, the more she felt Justin's expression darken, and her voice gradually became softer.

Actually, she knew that her sister-in-law was in the wrong!

After all, Nora had let her brother down!

However, as a person who liked handsome men of all colors, she really understood her sister-in-law's cheating...

Brenda sighed silently. "Actually, Nora is already in this state now. Why don't you two really call off the engagement?!"

Lawrence, who was standing beside her, thought that Brenda was speaking up for Justin. He was about to say that Ms. Brenda was usually very unreliable and he did not expect her to support her brother at the critical moment!

However, just as this thought flashed across his mind, he heard Brenda's next words. "That way, Nora will be free."

Lawrence: "??"

His eyes widened.

Justin also looked straight at Brenda. After holding back for a while, he finally said, "Scram!"

"Okay." Brenda winked at him. Then, she looked at the three little cuties walking down from upstairs upon hearing her voice. She nodded at Cherry and reminded her, "Don't be naughty these few days~ Your father is in a bad mood."

The children were speechless.

Justin: "??"

He could not help but take half a step in Brenda's direction. It frightened her so much that she instantly jumped up from her spot like a frightened rabbit.

Even in her high heels and short leather skirt, she ran away quickly. As she ran, she waved her hand and said, "Justin, bye-bye! Think about it!"

Justin felt his forehead throb faintly.

This sister had not been like this when she was young. He did not know when she had become so loose, especially when she said those words. How could she?

Her manners were extremely bad.

She was his younger sister. Justin cared a lot about her the past few years and wanted her to have a serious relationship.

However, she always rejected him righteously, saying that she would let the other handsome men down.

As for getting married, she had never even thought about it. She even said that she was a celibate.

It was also because of her attitude that her parents didn't have any thoughts of competing. After all, why would they need so much money?

Wasn't it enough to live without worry?

With their daughter's attitude, they would not have a grandson to hug either!

Brenda was 24 years old. She was at the peak of her life, but she dolled herself up only to work at the police station.

It really gave Justin a headache.

However!

What gave him a headache was not the thought of how to correct Brenda, but the worry that she would lead his daughter astray.

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched before he lowered his head to look at Cherry and said sincerely, "Cherry, you can't learn anything from your aunt Brenda when you grow up!" Cherry: "...But I think Auntie is pretty cool! Mommy also said that Auntie is very carefree!"

Justin: "??!"

Pete, who was beside her, sighed silently. He stepped forward and held Cherry's hand. "Cherry, it's not good for you to be like this!"

Cherry: "Why?"

Pete: “Look, Mommy only has us because she has Daddy. But how could Auntie have a baby if she doesn’t find an uncle for us?”

Cherry: “?”

Pete continued, “If everyone stopped having children, won’t humans become extinct in this world sooner or later?”

Cherry: “???”

Xander pursed his lips by the side and added, “Liar! Mommy and Daddy aren’t married yet, but there’s still the three of us, right? Besides, are you going to let Cherry bear children for another boy when she grows up?”

Hearing this, Pete choked on his words.

The two brothers who had a sister complex immediately stood beside Cherry.

Pete: “No, having a child is very dangerous. Mommy has already given birth to us. There’s no other way, but Cherry, don’t give birth to a child for others!”

Xander: “Yes, I should find another boy to bear your child!”

Cherry: “... That’s awesome!”

Justin: “?”

Pete interrupted Xander darkly, “Which boy are you planning to get your sister to have a child with?”

Xander immediately came to his senses. “No, Cherry can’t fall for another boy. Boys are all bad people!”

Pete nodded and said to Cherry, “Yes, Cherry, stay single. It’s good, just don’t be like Auntie. She likes handsome men everywhere. You can like handsome men but just look at them. Don’t get involved with them, okay?”

Cherry: “But didn’t you say that if no one gives birth, humans on Earth will become extinct?”

Pete: “...You’re the only one who’ll be fine without a child.”

Cherry hesitated for a moment. "Alright, then I only like my brothers and Daddy!"

Justin: "..."

Wasn't this too much?!

However, he did not have the time to care about what the children said. After all, it was all just childish babble. He could not take them seriously. There were more important things to do now.

Justin stopped Lawrence. "Go and clarify."

Philip must have found someone to flame the news. Furthermore, the matter had already blown up. It concerned Nora's reputation. He did not want to accept it. He had to make things clear.

Therefore, Hunt Corporation's official page posted a message:

"Miss Smith has indeed been to the suburban villa, but the person waiting for her in the villa was none other than President Hunt."

Then, he released a photo of Justin standing in a suburban villa.

There were photos as evidence and words to clarify.

The news on the Internet immediately suppressed it. Everyone's public opinion was guided.

"Haha, it turned out to be a farce. The engaged couple only went for a date and was still scrutinized by the public. How ridiculous."

"These guys are so obsessed with wealthy families. It's as if they themselves are from wealthy families. Are the people in wealthy families so free? You guys haven't reached that level, but you always think so badly of them..."

Justin's phone rang again.

He picked up the call and Philip's sarcastic voice came from the other end. "Heh, I didn't expect you to be willing to sacrifice so much for the marriage between the Smiths and Hunts. You can even tolerate being a cuckold?"

When Justin heard this, he narrowed his eyes.

He sat down on the sofa calmly and crossed his legs. Then, he said, “Mr. Coleman, what do you mean?”

“Heh, I thought that you and your fiancée were at least in love. I didn’t expect you to only be a couple on the surface... I must have misjudged you. I thought that, even if you’re a couple on the surface, you chose to tolerate her for the time being because you were worried that something would happen to the company. However, there must be some grudge in your heart. You don’t believe in love anymore, do you?”

Justin said, “I believe her.”

“Are you still trying to puff yourself up at your own cost? I’ve seen too many PR tactics like yours. Many couples in the entertainment industry have their scandals clarified by hired people. Heh! However, I never expected this to happen to you. I thought you would be more arrogant than others.” Philip’s voice was very cold. He no longer had the attitude he had on the phone last time. “You disappoint me!”

“However, you’re indeed mother and son. You two are really good at using marriage as a bargaining chip!”

After Philip said that, he seemed a little stubborn and crazy. He smiled sarcastically. “You’re the same as your mother. You’re always like this. Heh, you’ve disappointed me! Justin, I’ll make you pay for making me your enemy!”

Justin frowned.

He had sensed Philip’s coldness on the phone earlier.

However, when Philip called him last time, he had vaguely wanted to give him some pointers. Furthermore, up until now, Herman had been the one making a fuss and scaring them. Philip had not really done anything yet!

At most, he had bought 5% of the shares from the Imperial League’s King and supported Herman.

However, this method was child’s play to him.

He had suddenly said that he wanted them to pay the price... This gave Justin a bad feeling.

He looked at Lawrence suddenly. "Go, investigate. I suspect that... Philip is in New York!"

When Lawrence heard this, he instantly straightened his back. "Yes!"

In a villa in the suburbs.

nan

A tall and slender figure stood there. The man was wearing a black suit. Although he was almost fifty, he was still good-looking. One could tell from his strong eyes that he was American.

If Iris was there, she would have noticed that Philip had gotten old.

After all, after 20 years of hardships, their best times were gone forever. At that moment, Philip's face was cold. He smoked a cigarette hatefully and stubbed it out in the ashtray.

The man was shrouded in smoke. He turned back, his eyes red as he smiled sarcastically. "I thought too highly of them. Hehe, I thought that her son could really let me see what love was, but they disappointed me too much! I'm so disappointed!"

Philip strode forward and paced back and forth. He murmured, "Jason, you saw it. I gave them a chance. Over the past twenty years, I've given them countless chances! But what happened in the end? She didn't withstand my test. Even her son has her blood and genes in his bones. He treated love as a marriage deal!"

Behind him stood his secretary, Jason. "President Coleman, maybe it really was Justin in that villa? After all, his comeback at the board of directors meeting today was very unexpected. The so-called overseas fundraising was just a gimmick, a smokescreen."

Philip sneered when he heard that. "How is that possible? Do you think I don't know who Nora is cheating with?"

Jason immediately asked, "Who is it?"

Philip lowered his eyes and sneered. "In order to figure out who she was cheating with, I got someone to hack into the villa's system when she entered that villa. I wanted to see who that pretty boy was."

Jason asked, "Did you hack into it?"

"No," Philip said slowly.

Jason was stunned when he heard Philip say, "You know Old K? His hacking skills are first-rate. I asked him to do this, but after he hacked into the system, he encountered an obstacle. In this world, there are only two hackers who can defeat Old K."

Jason subconsciously replied, "Q and Y? Then, is it Q or Y?" "0."

Philip said slowly, "Old K said that Q must have blocked his attack in that villa."

When Jason heard this, he instantly understood something. He said, "You mean... the man who has an affair with Nora is Q?!"

Q was a hacker god. It was even more impossible for him to be Nora's bodyguard.

Therefore, after eliminating all kinds of possibilities, there was only one possibility left-Nora's pretty boy was Q!

Philip nodded. "That's right. Besides, I asked around about Q later. Smith Corporation had never been able to convince Q to work for them, but after Nora returned to the family, Q joined them as well. I don't believe that these two people don't have any feelings for each other!"

Jason nodded. "There must have been some private relationship between Nora and Q! No wonder Q had been hiding his identity all along. It turns out that he was being kept in a golden house!"

Philip's eyes were filled with disappointment. "Even I realized it. With Justin's temperament, do you think he wouldn't notice it?"

Jason shook his head. "He must have."

They had to admit that Justin was talented.

Philip clenched his fists. “Therefore, I’ve been waiting to see what Justin would do when he’s in the same situation I was back then. However, I never expected that he would be willing to be cheated on for the marriage between the Hunt and the Smith Corporation! Business is important, but is it that important? He really disappoints me!”

Jason lowered his head and sighed silently.

He had been with his boss for so many years, how could he not understand his thoughts?

The boss had always liked Iris so much that he wanted her to apologize. As long as she lowered her head, the boss would definitely give in.

Otherwise, how could his boss still be single after 20 years?

Furthermore, even after Iris and Justin violated the agreement from back then, the boss did not plan to kill them all. He had always adopted a loud and simple method.

Even during this fight for the position of chairman, the boss had given them a way out.

He had even said to himself that if Justin could withstand his test, he could consider letting them go.

After all... he had never seen such a smile on Iris’s face when she was with her granddaughter and grandsons.

However, he did not expect Justin to disappoint him so much.

Jason did not know how to persuade his boss to let go.

At that moment, he heard Philip’s order. “Let them... do it!”

Philip had originally thought that he and Iris had been punished for 20 years for holding back. He actually did not want this to continue. He wanted to let go. If Justin had given him an answer and told him that he should not have probed too much, then this matter might have ended.

However, he did not expect that they would still end up fighting.

When Nora woke up, it was already the next day.

She stretched and sat up slowly. She realized that Brenda and the three little heads were staring at her. When they saw her, Brenda heaved a sigh of relief. She held her chin with both hands and said slowly, "Nora, you're finally awake."

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and continued to stretch before asking, "What's wrong?"

"You really kept a pretty boy outside. Nora, you're really too much!"

Nora: "?"

Then, she heard Brenda's next sentence. "How can you not tell me about your pretty boy? No matter what, let me help you choose! Also..."

Brenda was very nosy. Her eyes were very bright as she asked, "Is that person handsome? Compared to my brother?"

Nora: "..."

The corners of her mouth twitched. She ignored Brenda and looked at the three children. When the three children saw that she was awake, they automatically walked to the sofa and sat there to play.

Nora lifted the blanket and got out of bed in her pajamas. She yawned and entered the bathroom.

She was about to enter when her hand was grabbed by Brenda.

She turned around and saw Brenda, who was usually playful, sigh. "Nora, um... why don't you give up that pretty boy of yours?!"

She lowered her eyes. "Actually, I can tell that you and my brother are in love. Why do you need someone to interfere between the two of you? Go apologize to my brother. He has already helped you suppress the matter. He shouldn't mind, right?"

It was the first time Nora had seen Brenda acting so serious. She was about to explain when she saw Brenda change her attitude from before. "But if that's the case, won't that handsome man you have outside be left helpless? He's so pitiful. I think you should give him to me?"

Nora: “?”

The corners of her mouth twitched. She decided to ignore Brenda.

This woman was never reliable!

After entering the bathroom, she washed up and walked out. She played with the three children for a few hours before leaving in the afternoon and continuing to the suburban villa.

She was at her wits' end.

She had just read the message when Solo said that he wanted to come to look for her and ask her to find a place to stay.

Fortunately, there were two villas.

Otherwise...

According to Justin's petty character, the villa they lived in would definitely not be lent to Solo.

After her car drove into the villa, she saw a tall, thin, and fair boy standing there in a daze with messy hair.

When he saw her, Solo instantly rushed over and tried to grab her hand. “Anti, I'm here to tour New York. Are you okay with me staying for a while longer?!”

Nora avoided his enthusiastic hand and said, “No objections.”

Then, she brought Solo to the door of Villa No.

Along the way, Nora made sure that no one was following her. Otherwise, at this critical moment, if she was photographed again, it would really be difficult to explain.

When Nora thought of this, she simply threw the key to Solo. “Go in yourself. Order takeout if you want to eat anything. I'll leave first.” Hacker Solo: ??

He was stunned. “Anti, is this how you treat distant guests?”

Nora did not turn back. She waved her hand and got into the driver's seat coolly. Then, she drove away.

When Solo saw her like this, he could only sigh silently. "You're really rude to your guest!"

He entered the villa angrily.

A small head suddenly emerged from the grass in the distance.

As an Interpol officer and a professional, Brenda was best at tracking and investigation. For the sake of her brother's happiness, she had spent a lot of effort today to find this villa where her sister-in-law kept her pretty boy.

She thought about it and walked to the villa's door. She knocked. "Who is it?"

A wary voice came from inside.

Brenda: "Open the door."

Solo opened the door.

Without a word, Brenda fell into his arms. "I'm sorry. I have low blood sugar. Can you give me something to eat?"

When Solo saw a woman, he subconsciously held Brenda. When he heard her words, he looked up and realized that the woman in front of him was extremely stunning. Her long eyes were enchanting. She was simply born charming!

How could he reject such a person?

Solo's face turned red, and he did not even know where to place his hands and feet. The shy man moved aside. "Okay... Okay!"

Brenda took the opportunity to size up Solo.

This man was very thin. At a glance, he was the kind of technical geek who stayed in the room all year round and rarely went out to see people.

However, his facial features were very delicate.

How could a pretty boy supported by his sister-in-law be bad?

As Brenda thought about this, she smiled at Solo and followed him in.

Sigh, in order to let her sister-in-law and brother live happily together, she could only compromise and sacrifice herself to abduct this pretty boy!

—

In the President's Office.

The tall French windows illuminated the room. The black-and-white color scheme made the room look very majestic.

Justin leaned back in his chair.

Lawrence and Sean stood in front of him as they reported. "Philip Coleman attacked several of our clients within a day and interrupted all our projects from the past quarter. Boss, what's wrong with Philip Coleman?"

Sean pushed up his glasses in silence and said, "He had been shouting arrogantly previously, but he didn't do much. He only gave Herman 5% of the shares. But now, he must have provoked Herman somehow and made him start suppressing them wantonly. Fortunately, those are our long-term clients. Now, due to Philip Coleman's pressure, the clients don't dare to continue working with us but they haven't agreed to work with Philip Coleman either. After all, they still trust us a lot."

Lawrence sneered. "Of course they trust us. How much have they earned from following us all these years? If they leave us immediately after being threatened, then we won't work with them in the future! Hunt Corporation might still care about their little money. Does Boss care?"

Lawrence was really irritated when something happened.

Sean was silent for a moment before saying, "I don't think it's a good thing for us to continue arguing. After all, Philip Coleman is also a member of the Imperial League. He must have misunderstood something to suddenly launch such a huge attack. It's almost a lose-lose situation. I think the best way is to figure out why. Why is he so sure that Nora has someone outside?"

Lawrence was dissatisfied. "Sean, are you afraid? What are you afraid of? Just attack!"

The corners of Sean's mouth twitched. "We can't shrink back to investigate. Personally, I don't think we need to engage in an indifferent business battle.

After all, Hunt Corporation can't handle his suppression yet. If this continues, Hunt Corporation will either go bankrupt or King would have to invest in it. But this way, it would be too obvious. Boss's identity might be exposed. Therefore, we should carefully consider the situation now."

Sean's words made sense.

It was to the extent that Lawrence didn't even know what to say anymore. He lowered his head and muttered to himself, "But if we take the initiative to contact them, then it will look like we have accepted defeat."

Taking the initiative to contact the enemy made it look as though they were begging for mercy.

Sean looked at him. He really didn't know what he should be saying about him anymore.

In the end, he looked at Justin and asked, "Boss, what do you think?"

Justin would never decide against investigating what exactly had happened just because he didn't want to be embarrassed, and end up making enemies for himself everywhere.

The first principle of business was to hold harmony above all else.

Justin's fingers tapped against the sofa, his expression surprisingly calm. Although he was rather angry at Philip's insistence that Nora had cheated on him, his rationality was still intact.

He slowly replied, "The question here is, will they tell you even if you ask them about it?"

Sean frowned.

That was also what he was worried about.

Philip had made it clear that they intended to be on opposing sides with them. His attitude was as though he couldn't be bothered to talk to Justin, and as though he was determined to drive them to their wits' end. At a time like this, even if he sent Sean to bow down and ask them about it, Philip definitely couldn't be bothered to say anything.

When Justin saw the big frown on Sean's face, he finally smiled and said, "What's the hurry? Tell those clients to persevere for a while longer. Even if we don't ask him about it, someone will approach him and find out for us just what has happened!"

Lawrence was dumbfounded when he heard him. He asked, "Boss, who's going to ask them about it for us?"

Sean: I...

Justin: "..."

Justin ignored Lawrence, lowered his head, and continued to read his documents and deal with work matters.

As for Sean, the corners of his lips spasmed and he lowered his head and said, "I know what to do now."

Lawrence was still confused. "Sean, what have you realized? What are you and the boss talking in riddles about?!"

"... You're better off just continuing being the bootlicker," replied Sean.

Lawrence's attention was immediately diverted. "Damn you, Sean! Are you looking for a beating or what? You're the bootlicker! Everyone in your family is a bootlicker! What I rely on are my education and abilities, okay?"

The two left the Hunt Corporation bickering.

After they stepped out, Sean happened to see Herman walking by in front of him, so he suddenly stopped.

Lawrence bumped into him at once. "What are you doing? Has Philip scared you so badly that your mind isn't functioning anymore?"

Sean frowned and sighed. "How can that be? No matter how powerful Philip is, this is America! America will protect us. Besides, he isn't just up against the Hunt Corporation, but both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation, which are leading companies in the country. If we were overseas, we definitely won't be his match, but given the current situation, it's hard to say who the winner will be!"

Lawrence nodded. "You are right!"

Sean spoke again. "No wonder Boss decided to cover up the news about Ms. Smith cheating. Unless we absolutely have no other choice, news of it mustn't get out."

Lawrence: "?"

He was dumbfounded. He wanted to reprimand Sean and say that Ms. Smith hadn't cheated on Justin and that the person in the villa was none other than Justin himself!

Other people might not know any better, but he had delivered food to Justin before!

But when he looked up, he happened to see Herman standing where he was. The elevator had obviously already arrived, yet he didn't enter. Lawrence got it right away.

The guy was indeed rather smart, otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to stay by Justin's side and help him fend off all of the unwanted advances on him all these years.

He promptly and decisively said, "Yeah, it's just that Boss has suffered some grievances. Sigh!"

Sean and Lawrence exchanged a look. Then, both walked into the corridor next to them in unison.

After they left, Herman's face turned green.

Lauren, who was beside him, looked at Herman's expression and immediately said, "I didn't expect that Justin would be willing to even be cuckolded just so he could keep his position! Sigh, he may despise you, but at least you were much better than him back then!"

Herman suddenly looked at her. "You talk too much!"

Lauren knew that Herman didn't want to talk about the shame and humiliation of being forced to give up his wife, so she immediately said, "Don't take it to heart too much. What happened back then was not your fault, really."

Herman lowered his head. "If Justin loses the Smiths' support, I wonder how long he'll be able to keep his position as president of the company!"

Lauren's eyes flickered when she heard this.

She said, "I'll go and ask around."

The two went downstairs. With their chauffeur driving, Herman took Lauren to the hotel where Philip was staying. He had just set up a meet with Philip, the two were really planning to join forces this time.

In the hotel.

In the study, Herman and Philip discussed how they should go about suppressing the Hunt Corporation. Lauren's status was not worthy of seeing Philip yet, so she could only chat with Jason, Philip's assistant, outside the door.

Jason's hands were placed in front of him, and he stood where he was in a prim and proper manner without moving at all. It was obvious at a glance that he was trained in martial arts. He was not only Philip's assistant but also his bodyguard.

After a moment's thought, Lauren leaned over and asked, "Mr. Jason, to be honest, even though Herman and Justin are fighting each other in the company, Iris is still in charge of family affairs. I plan to fight for the housekeeping rights, so I'd like to ask you a favor."

Jason glanced at her with some disdain, but he nevertheless asked, "What kind of favor?"

Lauren said tentatively, "Originally, the matter about Nora Smith's cheating was already a sure bet, but who knew that Justin would suddenly pop up out of nowhere and insist that he was in the villa during those few days. In truth, he had actually gone abroad during that time. We all know this very well, but even so, I don't have any actual evidence, so I can't cement the fact that Nora cheated either... If the news about her cheating can be cemented and posted onto the Internet, the Hunts will have to break off the engagement with the Smiths, even if it's just to avoid embarrassing themselves. When that happens, he won't have any help from the Smiths anymore."

Upon hearing this, Jason lowered his eyes and suddenly said, "Nora Smith's secret lover is Q the hacker."

“What?” Lauren didn’t expect to sound such important information out of Jason so easily. She said in surprise, “Really?”

“Yeah,” Jason told her about the evidence he’d found.

Lauren instantly understood.

After Herman and Lauren left, Jason finally entered the office and said, “I have told Lauren about Nora Smith keeping Q as a lover.”

“Okay.”

Philip said, “Eagle of the Imperial League is probably a Smith. I don’t want to fall out with the members of the group either.”

After all, King had taken Eagle’s side the last time.

Therefore, when Herman was on the way over earlier that day, Philip had hinted to Jason to give them the true identity of Nora’s secret lover, as well as evidence of it.

On the third day.

As soon as Nora woke up, she received a call from a concerned Tanya. In a low and hoarse voice, Nora asked, “What’s the matter?”

Tanya said immediately, “Nora, you are trending on social media again! They are saying that they’ve found out who the pretty boy you’re keeping as a lover is!”

Nora: “?”

Hadn’t the news about her having a secret pretty boy lover already been clarified? They had already said that the so-called “lover” was Justin!

Why were they saying that they had discovered her lover’s identity again?

The corners of her lips spasmed and she said, “The so-called ‘pretty boy’ is Justin.”

“... I knew it was definitely fake news! With your personality, Mr. Hunt alone is already enough to affect your sleep. How would you possibly ever have another lover?”

Nora: “?”

After she hung up on Tanya’s call, she opened the link that her friend had sent her. The headline of the article was ‘Rich Engaged Couple Fills In Loopholes For Each Other’ while the subheading was ‘Poor Mr. H’.

The article’s content, however, was ridiculing the man for actually being willing to even take a loss such as his fiancée cheating on him, just for the sake of his political marriage with another wealthy family. He was exceptionally quick and decisive in accepting the fact that he’d been cuckolded, showing that a certain Mr. H was not as bad-ass and domineering as what everyone thought, after all.

In the comments, a group of people criticized the author for lying through his teeth and spouting nonsense when he didn’t even have any evidence.

The author then dished out tough talk:

How was there no evidence? To find out who on earth was staying in the villa, K the hacker had specially hacked into the system, but unexpectedly, he was met with friendly fire.

Although he didn’t manage to see what the other party looked like, K was sure that the person who had blocked his invasion was Q!

Q was the Smith Corporation’s network consultant. It could be said that ever since Q took up the position, the Smith Corporation’s firewall had improved even further and that there had been no major problems so far.

As everyone knew, Q only became the Smith Corporation’s network consultant after Ms. Smith returned to the Smiths. From this, one could conclude that the pretty boy whom Ms. Smith was keeping as a lover was none other than Q!

It was no wonder that Q never accepted private gigs from outsiders. As it turned out, it was because he already had such a huge patron!

The evidence presented on the Internet was complete and comprehensive. On top of that, a video of K hacking into the villa’s network system that day was also posted. In the video was a big battle involving a bunch of programming codes. The villa’s hacker had defeated K in the end.

Those who couldn't understand the codes would say, "How amazing!"

As for those who could, all the more they would say, "They have completely reached a skill ceiling in the world of hackers! It can't get any more impressive than that!"

Just like that, some of the comments digressed from the original topic. However, they were quickly brought back to topic by others.

"It is said that Mr. H has offended an influential figure, and it's to the extent that his company is about to face a crisis! The political marriage between the two wealthy families is at a critical juncture right now. Without the protection of a certain Smith family, I'm afraid Mr. H will find himself in an even worse situation! No wonder he has even accepted being cuckolded!"

"Speaking of which, those three children may not be Mr. H's either, right? Surely he isn't raising another man's children on top of being cuckolded, right?"

Nora merely found the endless Internet abuse funny.

They were saying that her secret lover was she herself?

Her lips curled into a sneer. As she was not sure who the one spreading the news was, she ignored all the related content on the Internet, opened her bedroom door, and went downstairs.

Justin had skipped work that day and was sitting on the sofa downstairs and watching Cherry play games.

Cherry was dissing people while she played games.

Xander was cheering for her from the sidelines.

Pete stared at the two of them in silence, sighed, and picked up the Mathematical Olympiad worksheets in front of him.

Seeing the three of them like that, a troubled Nora rubbed her temples. At last, she said, "Um, why don't we send the three children to kindergarten?"

"I don't wanna!" Cherry was the first to object to the suggestion. She said, "Cellphones are not allowed in kindergarten!"

Xander didn't want to go either. "Why would I want to hang out with a bunch of stupid kids? I'm not going!"

Pete was the only one whose eyes lit up. He looked at Nora, and then at Justin. However, the words at the tip of his tongue did a U-turn and he swallowed them back down. In the end, he merely coughed and said, "I think we should go."

"Why?"

"Why should I?"

Cherry and Xander looked at him in unison.

Pete hurriedly said, "Mommy and Daddy are usually very busy at work, so they don't have any time to spend with us. It's not right of us to coop ourselves up at home all the time. Besides, Mia is a pushover, so who knows if she's being bullied at school? If we go, we can protect her. Moreover, didn't God-mom say she wants to take you as her apprentice and teach you how to dance, Cherry?"

Cherry: "..."

Despite the huge internal struggle, when she thought of how much of a pushover Mia was, she sighed and said, "Okay then, I suppose!"

Xander was still opposed to it, but Pete ignored him and said, "Then I'll contact the kindergarten teachers and tell them that the three of us are coming to school tomorrow."

Xander: "..."

He followed after Pete. "Hey, I didn't say that I'm going to school. You..."

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs to the study to call the kindergarten.

Seeing this, Cherry also followed after them. She called out, "Pete! Xander! Wait for me!"

After the three children went upstairs, Nora finally looked at Justin and asked, "Do you know about the ongoings on the Internet? Are you the one behind it?"

She thought that Justin had set up something.

However, Justin replied, “Lauren got a reporter to post that news online.”

Nora raised her brows.

Justin, however, smiled and said, “I was just about to ask you something too. Is it okay for your secret identity as Q to be exposed?”

Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

It didn’t matter to her anymore.

In the past, she had been averse to blowing her cover only because of her mother’s final words. The mysterious organization was already after her, though, so what was there for her to be afraid of now?

Practically right at this moment, Mrs. Hunt’s voice came from outside the door. “Where is that woman?! Kick that unfaithful woman who’s fooling around outside and giving Justin a bad name out of the house!”

As the voice rang out, Lauren helped Mrs. Hunt into the room.

After they entered, Mrs. Hunt’s gaze fell on Nora first. Then, she looked at Justin and said, “Justin, did you see what that woman has done? Yet you still want to protect her?! What on earth are you thinking?! How can you be so muddleheaded?! Is this a loss that you should be accepting?! Kick her out of the house! We can’t have a matriarch like her in the Hunts!”

Her hands shook with anger. “To make matters worse, she actually made all those things she did common knowledge! How utterly embarrassing!”

Chapter 694 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Among the hundred-plus shareholders present, other than Justin, who occupied 46%

—the second branch occupied 5%, and the third branch only occupied 1%. This was because the third branch had transferred their shares to Justin previously. This was also Grandpa Hunt’s wish. He did not want the shares to be divided, so when they separated back then, they had taken fewer shares and more cash.

Over the years, Justin had privately given them the dividends for the other four percent of the shares.

Other than them taking the majority, the rest of the shares were concentrated on a few shareholders.

One of these was Justin's subordinate, Sean. Sean held 5% of the shares. Philip had spent a lot of money to buy 5%, and the six uncertain shareholders accounted for 5%.

Actually, it was not the entire board of directors. Only the six of them were uncertain. It was mainly because the other shareholders occupied too few shares. Some people could even be ignored.

There were a few dozen people, but they only accounted for 1%.

Herman had spent a lot of money in private to purchase 20% of the shares, almost spending all his savings over the years.

Coupled with the 5% Justin had given him, Philip's 5% was also managed by him. Therefore, he had a total of 30% of the shares.

Herman found a few other shareholders and forced them to lean toward him. Therefore, he did not care that four-fifths of the dozens of shareholders did not support him.

This was because their shares added up to only 1%.

In addition, Mrs. Hunt still had 5% of Hunt Corporation's shares. The other shareholders had agreed to his request and even received benefits from him... After some calculations, Herman felt that victory was within his grasp!

He stood up and said, "Alright, Justin. I'm already the president of the company. I'll have to arrange your next job. Are you going to stay in the company or what? However, I don't think any other company will dare to take you in, right?"

Justin raised his eyebrows.

Raymond added insult to injury. "Herman, I object to Justin staying! Unless he apologizes to all of us for his arrogance in the past!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the door was pushed open. The little girl in the pantry brought the tea cart in and served everyone coffee.

When Raymond saw this, he waved his hand. "Go out."

Then, he looked at Justin. "Justin, do it instead. You've been unreasonable in the company all these years. How many people have you reprimanded? Apologize to everyone now. We're not that petty. If your apology is sincere enough, we'll agree to let you stay in the company!"

Spencer frowned. "Raymond, you're going overboard!"

With that said, Raymond sneered. "Spencer, don't say such stupid things here. After all, you've been eating for free all these years, right? You haven't done anything and haven't been scolded either. How can you understand our heartache of being scolded by a junior? Heh!"

Raymond felt like he had turned over a new leaf. He pointed at the coffee cart and said, "Justin, let's start with Raymond. I want two spoons of sugar, not milk."

Justin: "..."

He remained sitting there steadily and did not move at all.

Raymond frowned and looked at him. "Aren't you going to move? Why? Will you only apologize if the president says so himself?"

When he said this, Raymond looked at Herman. "Herman, look at how arrogant he is. In the past, when you weren't around, he was always so high and mighty. Now that you're back, you have to teach him how to face his elders! He has to be more modest! He shouldn't be high up in the air."

Justin continued to sit there and watch them act like clowns.

A staff member was recording the voting data for the day.

Actually, there were not many people who really supported Herman today. Not even one in five. As for the shares, they had to be calculated...

The conductor continued to calculate...

He looked past Sean...

Sean was Justin's subordinate, but Justin was clearly different from his two assistants. Usually, Lawrence followed beside him most of the time.

Moreover, Lawrence was a very cheap person. He often mocked Sean in the company and liked to go against him.

Everyone knew that Sean was very dissatisfied with President Hunt. After all, President Hunt was too biased between him and Lawrence!

Therefore, Herman was the first to contact Sean. Sean hesitated for a long time and only agreed after Herman promised him many benefits.

But...

The conductor swallowed and wanted to say something...

Sean did not raise his hand. His 5% shares along with President Hunt's shares alone were 51%... not to mention the support of the people from the third household and most of the small shareholders...

He really wanted to remind him, but when he saw that Justin was not saying anything, he continued to silently calculate...

After Raymond said this, Spencer said, "Raymond, don't be so anxious. You haven't even taken office, but you're already anxious to take revenge. Your table manners are too ugly! Besides, there are only a dozen or so people who raised their hands to support Herman!"

Raymond smiled. "So what if there are more than ten people? Look at them. Those 7 to 8 people only have 1% of the shares! Even if they all support Justin, he only has 49% of the shares at most. My brother still occupies the majority!"

With that, he looked at Justin proudly. "Justin, are you feeling very uncomfortable? It's just 49% or so, you lost to Herman by a little. This is your retribution!"

"Who asked you to be so domineering? That's why your relations are so bad! Look, which of these majority shareholders like you? If you were a little more respectful to them, you wouldn't have ended up like this!"

He stood up straight and continued, “We majority shareholders don’t lack money at all! We care about our face and sense of achievement, but have you ever given them to us? Heh.”

Justin raised his eyebrows. “You should earn your face and dignity yourself, they’re not given for free.”

“Earn it ourselves? Ha, you’re funny! Then don’t talk about me. Tell me about your favorite subordinate, Sean! He must have worked hard enough in the company! He has done a lot for you all these years, but didn’t he betray you today?!”

With that, everyone’s eyes fell on Sean in the corner.

Raymond pointed at him. “Look at him. Aren’t you sorry... Sean, why isn’t your hand raised?”

Almost as soon as he finished speaking, the conductor silently said, “Shareholders, the calculations are done...”

Raymond stared at Sean.

Herman had realized earlier that Sean had not raised his hand to agree, so he had shut his mouth early with a bad feeling in his heart.

When the conductor said this, everyone looked at him.

Without the conductor saying anything, everyone understood that the 5% shares in Sean’s hands were very important.

Therefore, Raymond interrupted him and asked, “What’s the result? Sean hasn’t agreed yet! Add Sean’s shares too!”

When the conductor heard this, he looked at Sean weakly and waited for his choice.

Tas

Raymond said, “Sean, what are you waiting for? Hurry up! Didn’t you say that Justin was unfair to you? He trusts Lawrence who doesn’t know how to do anything and only knows how to curry favors all day, but he’s more wary of you!”

Lawrence, who was shot lying down, was speechless.

He was really furious as he stood behind Justin.

What did he mean by only knowing how to curry favors?!

Who was he looking down on? He was just trying to figure out his boss's thoughts!

Lawrence was furious.

Raymond continued to drive a wedge between them. He spoke about all the dissatisfaction in Sean's heart and forced him to raise his stand. "And when you bought 5% of the shares years ago, it was also your family who supported you. At that time, he sold them to you at a higher than market price. You've hated this boss of yours for a long time, haven't you? Didn't you say so yourself? You're not trusted in the company!"

What he said was reasonable. It was obvious that he was really dissatisfied with Justin. If it had been anyone else, they would have fallen out when these words were said.

But Sean and Justin...

The corners of Lawrence's mouth twitched as he could not help but curse inwardly!

What kind of nonsense talk was this? Sean was the one who paid for the shares, okay?! Boss just wanted to inject capital into Hunt Corporation, that's why he used Sean!

If he did not know the truth, he might have scolded Justin for treating Sean badly with Raymond.

But in reality?

Lawrence knew very well!

Sean was the person his boss trusted the most. The reason why he was not put in an important position in the company was that he was also managing his business, okay?!

Lawrence was the most pitiful one. He sucked up to his boss every day and begged for food...

As Lawrence thought about this, he felt like crying.

With that, Herman said, "Sean, don't worry. This is a public place. He won't dare to do anything to you. Besides, you're not betraying him. You're a shareholder, so you have your own choice!"

At this moment, Herman and Raymond both thought that Sean was afraid of Justin.

After the two of them finished, Sean slowly said, "Okay."

Raymond: "Then raise your hand?"

The conductor also looked at him weakly. "Mr. Sean, do you approve of Mr. Herman being the president of Hunt Corporation?"

Sean said simply, "No."

"...."

For a moment, the entire meeting room fell silent.

In the strange atmosphere, the conductor slowly said, "Yes... Well, if Mr. Sean doesn't support it, then there are 17 people who support Mr. Herman as the president of Hunt Corporation, one-sixth of the total number. Everyone's shares add up to... 45.3%. There is less than half the number of people and shares, so... the motion is rejected."

With that, the conductor said, "Then next, those who approve of Mr. Justin's continued role as the president of Hunt Corporation, please raise your hands."

As soon as he said this, the other people in the office raised their hands.

Also!

Not only these people, but even those who had supported Herman raised their hands again. Someone even explained, "Mr. Hunt, I had heard incorrectly. I had heard incorrectly..."

Justin ignored these people.

But Raymond and Herman kept their eyes on Sean.

Sean raised his hand.

At this moment, both of them knew that they had been played by Sean!

Raymond was furious. He pointed at him and scolded, "Sean, you're good! So you were just messing with us? Heh, you're a spineless person. You deserve to never be placed in an important position by Justin!"

Sean said angrily, "I can get money without doing work. Isn't that better?"

Raymond was speechless.

Herman narrowed his eyes.

The conductor said at the appropriate time, "There are 90 people who support Mr. Justin Hunt's continued role as Hunt Corporation's President. This totals to 65% of shares; the motion is passed. Mr. Justin Hunt will continue to be the company's president!"

With that, everyone in the meeting room stood up and started clapping.

Justin sat there steadily the entire time. When he raised his hand slightly, the clapping crowd instantly fell silent. Then, he looked at Herman and said, "You gathered all the shareholders together to see how you embarrass yourself?"

Herman: "You...!"

"Meeting dismissed."

Justin's cold words blocked Herman's words. Then, he stood up and strode out. He could not be bothered to speak to Herman.

However, Herman saw him walk out the door and stood up to follow him. He shouted angrily, "Justin!"

Justin stopped in his tracks and looked at him.

Herman walked to Justin.

A person close to 50 years old could no longer compare to Justin's stature. Justin's figure was ramrod straight as he looked at Herman. An unfamiliar pressure and depth exuded from his dark eyes, making him difficult to fathom.

At this moment, Herman suddenly understood that the son in front of him was not someone he could control.

However...

He narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "Do you think you can protect Iris just because you beat me? I'm not even half as good as Philip! He's not stupid! You can continue to be the chairman, but I advise you not to fight Philip head-on. If he wants Iris, you'll have to send her over! Otherwise, the Hunts will be ruined in your hands sooner or later!"

When Justin heard his words, he only felt mocked. He could not even be bothered to look at him now as he strode forward.

Justin went downstairs and got into the car, driving toward the Hunts.

Lawrence and Sean helped him clean up the people in the company, now it was time to clean up the people at home!

"Felix? What's wrong with you? Why did the heater stop again?!"

Brenda grabbed Felix in exasperation and questioned him angrily.

Felix sat there calmly and fiddled with his fingers. "Ms. Brenda, I advise you not to interfere!"

Brenda grabbed his collar. "Try saying that again?"

Felix was very arrogant. "Ms. Brenda, I advise you not to make a move either. Otherwise, when the board of directors meeting is over, there will be just one family left! Your third branch might also be chased away!"

Justin's car slowly stopped at the entrance of Hunt Corporation.

Felix and Brenda both turned to look. Felix touched his stomach, which was in pain from being kicked yesterday, and smiled. "Look, he must have lost! Only those who lose scurry back to pack! Mr. Herman and Madam Lauren are still in the company. They must be busy with the handover. Your good days are over! You hit me yesterday, I'll remember this! Heh!"

Brenda: “!”

She glared at Felix, but she still walked toward Justin.

As Justin entered, the servants at home all looked over, wanting to know the final outcome.

As the vanguard of Lauren, Felix went to Justin’s villa and planned to take the opportunity to mock him. As he approached, he heard Brenda ask, “Justin, how was the meeting?”

Justin got out of the car and prepared to go home to see the three children.

After all, it had been three days since he pretended to go on a business trip.

Hearing Brenda’s words, he casually replied, “It was nothing.”

He casually entered the villa.

Brenda: “?”

She was stunned. She stood in the yard and asked, “What do you mean by nothing? Justin, you didn’t really lose, did you? Are we really going to move?”

When Felix, who was at the door, heard this, he became even more pleased with himself. He said with a smile, “See, Mr. Hunt indeed has indeed seen the world. Your position as president is gone and you still say it’s nothing... Heh!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the chauffeur who had returned with Justin explained to Brenda, “Ms. Brenda, you’re mistaken! Mr. Hunt won! Lawrence and Sean are currently handling some matters in the company. Mr. Hunt was worried about the family, so he came back first!”

With this sentence, Felix’s heart skipped a beat. For a moment, he felt that he had heard wrong.

What did the driver say?

Justin had won?

Then he...

Felix stood there stiffly.

At this moment, Justin, who had entered, came out with a cold expression. His gaze swept across the room and stopped on Felix. "You broke the heater?"

Felix: !!

He was so frightened that he hurriedly took a step forward. His legs went limp and he fell to the ground. He shouted, "Mr. Hunt, I didn't do it on purpose. I, I, I..."

Before he could finish speaking, Justin kicked him!

Bang!

This pain was even stronger than Brenda's kick yesterday. It sent Felix flying again and slammed him into the wall behind him before he fell to the ground with a thud.

His entire body hurt and he felt like his organs had been jolted out!

"Bring him down and teach him a lesson."

With that, Justin turned around and returned to the villa.

Felix was still dizzy when his arm was tied behind his back and he was taken downstairs.

"Daddy is awesome!"

"Daddy is so domineering!"

"Daddy, that kick of yours was like the Monkey King. It was simply too awesome!"

"Daddy, Cherry wants a hug. I missed you, where did you go?"

The bootlicker Cherry hugged Justin's leg and looked up with a smile as she flattered him. Her childish voice made Justin feel like his heart had melted.

He glanced into the room and asked, "Where's your mother?"

"Mommy's still upstairs!"

After comforting Cherry and letting her continue to play downstairs, Justin went upstairs. He had just entered when he saw Nora sleeping on the sofa.

Justin walked over and gently picked her up and placed her on the bed.

The heater in the room wasn't working and it was very cold.

The moment he went to bed and touched the silk blanket, Nora instinctively curled up and mumbled, "I'm cold."

Hearing this, Justin smiled.

He took off his clothes and stuffed himself into the blanket.

Nora asked in a daze, "What are you doing?"

"Aren't you afraid of the cold?"

Justin's voice was vague. "I'll warm you up."

Nora: "..."

Nora still wanted to say something, but her hands and feet were pressed down by his big hands and legs. The man's body was like a hot stove. It was quite comfortable hugging him like this.

She could not be bothered to move.

However, she did not expect the man to push his luck. "You're still cold, right? Why don't I help you exercise to warm up?"

Nora: "?"

While the two of them were done warming up, the room was filled with an ambiguous atmosphere.

Perhaps the temperature of the floor had risen a little. Or perhaps the exercise earlier had indeed worked.

Nora was not cold anymore and she fell asleep again.

Justin looked at the woman hugging him.

Although they'd already had skin-to-skin contact before, the woman did not want to be intimate with him and kept pushing him away.

But now, she was obediently being hugged by him.

Suddenly, he did not want the heater anymore.

Ahem.

When Nora's breathing got even, Justin finally lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

He held his vibrating phone and put on a sleeping robe. He went to the study and closed the door before answering the call.

On the other end of the line was a familiar voice. "Kid, you win this time."

It was Philip!

Justin's voice was a little hoarse. After all, he had just finished 'exercising' and was still a little thirsty. "Thank you."

Philip said, "Unfortunately, you won the workplace but lost the love seat."

Justin: "?"

He raised his eyebrows and was about to speak when Philip smiled sarcastically again. "You should understand by now that women are no good, right? They say they love you, but in the end, they always go with someone else! Now, I'll let you have a taste of how I felt back then! I hope you'll like this gift I'm giving you next."

With that, he hung up.

Justin: "?"

What was Philip doing?

As he was thinking, Lawrence called. "Boss, you're in the newspaper!"

Justin: "?"

Lawrence took a photo and sent it over. It was a weekly magazine in the mall. Although there were fewer physical magazines now, this magazine's sale had never fallen. After all, the ones who ordered this magazine were all high-end people in the business world. This group of people still had the habit of reading physical newspapers and magazines.

There was a piece of news in today's journal:

"The outcome of the Hunts' internal strife has not been determined, but Miss Smith has already found a way out."

"Not only is Justin Hunt fighting his father for the consortium, but he is also facing his fiancée's affair!"

Justin: "?"

He continued to read the content:

[According to reports, a photo and video of Miss Smith keeping a pretty boy have surfaced. It has been confirmed that Miss Smith has an affair outside. Justin is in danger. Did Miss Smith sense that he wouldn't overcome this difficulty?]

There were photos of Nora going to the villa in the suburbs below.

Lawrence continued, "Now, it's not just in the newspapers. Even on the Internet, there are people spreading the news. Our IT department has contacted people to delete the thread, but the other party seems to have made ample preparations. Every time we delete it, they bring it up again. It can't be deleted now."

On the Internet...

Justin opened a website again and saw that the number one trending article was: "A shocking inside story of a wealthy family: A poor man was abandoned by his fiancée."

It was a video of Nora cheating on him.

The people below were already cursing.

"The wealthy families are so chaotic."

“I heard that wealthy couples are only husband and wife on the surface, but they each do their own thing. I don’t know if it’s true or not, but no one has ever caused such a scandal, right?”

“The Hunts are really in an embarrassing situation now! They’re definitely going to break the engagement!”

“Miss Smith is indeed too much. The marriage between the Smiths and Hunts is too out of line. No matter what, can’t she just get Mr. Hunt to step down before looking for someone else? This is really a slap to Mr. Hunt’s face!”

Of course, there were also some who raised doubts weakly.

“Can’t it be Mr. Hunt in the video?”

“Is the person above joking? Everyone in the business knows he was overseas those few days. If he’s overseas, does he have two bodies?”

“Stop arguing! Go and take a look. Someone has dug out who the man hiding in Miss Smith’s golden house is!!”

Justin: “??”

He followed the thread and clicked on a link. When he saw the list of people being suspected, he did not know whether to laugh or cry!

There was a sea of guesses. They were all either male celebrities or people from the male model circle. These people had a common feature, and that was that they were all very handsome.

At the end of each guess, it was written clearly that during that period of time, these male celebrities and male models were in the city. Furthermore, on the night that Nora was photographed, they basically had no work.

Furthermore, among these people, there were some artists under the entertainment company employed by Smith Corporation. They were all saying that these artists had a secret background. Now, it seemed like the truth was out. This background was Nora!

Justin: “...”

The netizens were really imaginative! They could think of everything.

He lowered his eyes and sneered.

At this moment, Brenda walked in secretly. When she saw him, she instantly stepped back and planned to escape.

However, before she could leave, Justin stopped her. “Where are you going?”

Brenda turned around and looked at him awkwardly. Her voice was a little graceful and charming. Even if she were to speak to Justin, she could not change her tone. “Justin... are you in a bad mood?”

Justin: “?”

Brenda said, “I actually understand you very well, but I also understand Nora quite well. After all, Nora can’t give up the entire fish pond just because you’re in there!”

Justin: “???”

Brenda continued to persuade him. “You have to be happy and go with the flow in life. Sometimes, you have to be carefree. Justin, you should understand Nora. It was so difficult for her to give birth to three children for you. She just made a small mistake that any woman could make!”

“

“

“Oh, Justin, why don’t you understand? Nora definitely loves you the most, but think about it. When the most outstanding male celebrities in the entertainment industry gather together and ask you to choose, can you do it? Nora has been keeping her innocence for you all these years. It has been very difficult...”

The more Brenda spoke, the more she felt Justin’s expression darken, and her voice gradually became softer.

Actually, she knew that her sister-in-law was in the wrong!

After all, Nora had let her brother down!

However, as a person who liked handsome men of all colors, she really understood her sister-in-law’s cheating...

Brenda sighed silently. "Actually, Nora is already in this state now. Why don't you two really call off the engagement?!"

Lawrence, who was standing beside her, thought that Brenda was speaking up for Justin. He was about to say that Ms. Brenda was usually very unreliable and he did not expect her to support her brother at the critical moment!

However, just as this thought flashed across his mind, he heard Brenda's next words. "That way, Nora will be free."

Lawrence: "??"

His eyes widened.

Justin also looked straight at Brenda. After holding back for a while, he finally said, "Scram!"

"Okay." Brenda winked at him. Then, she looked at the three little cuties walking down from upstairs upon hearing her voice. She nodded at Cherry and reminded her, "Don't be naughty these few days~ Your father is in a bad mood."

The children were speechless.

Justin: "??"

He could not help but take half a step in Brenda's direction. It frightened her so much that she instantly jumped up from her spot like a frightened rabbit.

Even in her high heels and short leather skirt, she ran away quickly. As she ran, she waved her hand and said, "Justin, bye-bye! Think about it!"

Justin felt his forehead throb faintly.

This sister had not been like this when she was young. He did not know when she had become so loose, especially when she said those words. How could she?

Her manners were extremely bad.

She was his younger sister. Justin cared a lot about her the past few years and wanted her to have a serious relationship.

However, she always rejected him righteously, saying that she would let the other handsome men down.

As for getting married, she had never even thought about it. She even said that she was a celibate.

It was also because of her attitude that her parents didn't have any thoughts of competing. After all, why would they need so much money?

Wasn't it enough to live without worry?

With their daughter's attitude, they would not have a grandson to hug either!

Brenda was 24 years old. She was at the peak of her life, but she dolled herself up only to work at the police station.

It really gave Justin a headache.

However!

What gave him a headache was not the thought of how to correct Brenda, but the worry that she would lead his daughter astray.

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched before he lowered his head to look at Cherry and said sincerely, "Cherry, you can't learn anything from your aunt Brenda when you grow up!" Cherry: "...But I think Auntie is pretty cool! Mommy also said that Auntie is very carefree!"

Justin: "??!"

Pete, who was beside her, sighed silently. He stepped forward and held Cherry's hand. "Cherry, it's not good for you to be like this!"

Cherry: "Why?"

Pete: "Look, Mommy only has us because she has Daddy. But how could Auntie have a baby if she doesn't find an uncle for us?"

Cherry: "?"

Pete continued, "If everyone stopped having children, won't humans become extinct in this world sooner or later?"

Cherry: “???”

Xander pursed his lips by the side and added, “Liar! Mommy and Daddy aren’t married yet, but there’s still the three of us, right? Besides, are you going to let Cherry bear children for another boy when she grows up?”

Hearing this, Pete choked on his words.

The two brothers who had a sister complex immediately stood beside Cherry.

Pete: “No, having a child is very dangerous. Mommy has already given birth to us. There’s no other way, but Cherry, don’t give birth to a child for others!”

Xander: “Yes, I should find another boy to bear your child!”

Cherry: “... That’s awesome!”

Justin: “?”

Pete interrupted Xander darkly, “Which boy are you planning to get your sister to have a child with?”

Xander immediately came to his senses. “No, Cherry can’t fall for another boy. Boys are all bad people!”

Pete nodded and said to Cherry, “Yes, Cherry, stay single. It’s good, just don’t be like Auntie. She likes handsome men everywhere. You can like handsome men but just look at them. Don’t get involved with them, okay?”

Cherry: “But didn’t you say that if no one gives birth, humans on Earth will become extinct?”

Pete: “...You’re the only one who’ll be fine without a child.”

Cherry hesitated for a moment. “Alright, then I only like my brothers and Daddy!”

Justin: “...”

Wasn’t this too much?!

However, he did not have the time to care about what the children said. After all, it was all just childish babble. He could not take them seriously. There were more important things to do now.

Justin stopped Lawrence. "Go and clarify."

Philip must have found someone to flame the news. Furthermore, the matter had already blown up. It concerned Nora's reputation. He did not want to accept it. He had to make things clear.

Therefore, Hunt Corporation's official page posted a message:

"Miss Smith has indeed been to the suburban villa, but the person waiting for her in the villa was none other than President Hunt."

Then, he released a photo of Justin standing in a suburban villa.

There were photos as evidence and words to clarify.

The news on the Internet immediately suppressed it. Everyone's public opinion was guided.

"Haha, it turned out to be a farce. The engaged couple only went for a date and was still scrutinized by the public. How ridiculous."

"These guys are so obsessed with wealthy families. It's as if they themselves are from wealthy families. Are the people in wealthy families so free? You guys haven't reached that level, but you always think so badly of them..."

Justin's phone rang again.

He picked up the call and Philip's sarcastic voice came from the other end. "Heh, I didn't expect you to be willing to sacrifice so much for the marriage between the Smiths and Hunts. You can even tolerate being a cuckold?"

When Justin heard this, he narrowed his eyes.

He sat down on the sofa calmly and crossed his legs. Then, he said, "Mr. Coleman, what do you mean?"

"Heh, I thought that you and your fiancée were at least in love. I didn't expect you to only be a couple on the surface... I must have misjudged you. I thought that, even if you're a couple on the surface, you chose to tolerate her for the

time being because you were worried that something would happen to the company. However, there must be some grudge in your heart. You don't believe in love anymore, do you?"

Justin said, "I believe her."

"Are you still trying to puff yourself up at your own cost? I've seen too many PR tactics like yours. Many couples in the entertainment industry have their scandals clarified by hired people. Heh! However, I never expected this to happen to you. I thought you would be more arrogant than others." Philip's voice was very cold. He no longer had the attitude he had on the phone last time. "You disappoint me!"

"However, you're indeed mother and son. You two are really good at using marriage as a bargaining chip!"

After Philip said that, he seemed a little stubborn and crazy. He smiled sarcastically. "You're the same as your mother. You're always like this. Heh, you've disappointed me! Justin, I'll make you pay for making me your enemy!"

Justin frowned.

He had sensed Philip's coldness on the phone earlier.

However, when Philip called him last time, he had vaguely wanted to give him some pointers. Furthermore, up until now, Herman had been the one making a fuss and scaring them. Philip had not really done anything yet!

At most, he had bought 5% of the shares from the Imperial League's King and supported Herman.

However, this method was child's play to him.

He had suddenly said that he wanted them to pay the price... This gave Justin a bad feeling.

He looked at Lawrence suddenly. "Go, investigate. I suspect that... Philip is in New York!"

When Lawrence heard this, he instantly straightened his back. "Yes!"

In a villa in the suburbs.

nan

A tall and slender figure stood there. The man was wearing a black suit. Although he was almost fifty, he was still good-looking. One could tell from his strong eyes that he was American.

If Iris was there, she would have noticed that Philip had gotten old.

After all, after 20 years of hardships, their best times were gone forever. At that moment, Philip's face was cold. He smoked a cigarette hatefully and stubbed it out in the ashtray.

The man was shrouded in smoke. He turned back, his eyes red as he smiled sarcastically. "I thought too highly of them. Hehe, I thought that her son could really let me see what love was, but they disappointed me too much! I'm so disappointed!"

Philip strode forward and paced back and forth. He murmured, "Jason, you saw it. I gave them a chance. Over the past twenty years, I've given them countless chances! But what happened in the end? She didn't withstand my test. Even her son has her blood and genes in his bones. He treated love as a marriage deal!"

Behind him stood his secretary, Jason. "President Coleman, maybe it really was Justin in that villa? After all, his comeback at the board of directors meeting today was very unexpected. The so-called overseas fundraising was just a gimmick, a smokescreen."

Philip sneered when he heard that. "How is that possible? Do you think I don't know who Nora is cheating with?"

Jason immediately asked, "Who is it?"

Philip lowered his eyes and sneered. "In order to figure out who she was cheating with, I got someone to hack into the villa's system when she entered that villa. I wanted to see who that pretty boy was."

Jason asked, "Did you hack into it?"

"No," Philip said slowly.

Jason was stunned when he heard Philip say, "You know Old K? His hacking skills are first-rate. I asked him to do this, but after he hacked into the system, he encountered an obstacle. In this world, there are only two hackers who can defeat Old K."

Jason subconsciously replied, "Q and Y? Then, is it Q or Y?" "0."

Philip said slowly, "Old K said that Q must have blocked his attack in that villa."

When Jason heard this, he instantly understood something. He said, "You mean... the man who has an affair with Nora is Q?!"

Q was a hacker god. It was even more impossible for him to be Nora's bodyguard.

Therefore, after eliminating all kinds of possibilities, there was only one possibility left-Nora's pretty boy was Q!

Philip nodded. "That's right. Besides, I asked around about Q later. Smith Corporation had never been able to convince Q to work for them, but after Nora returned to the family, Q joined them as well. I don't believe that these two people don't have any feelings for each other!"

Jason nodded. "There must have been some private relationship between Nora and Q! No wonder Q had been hiding his identity all along. It turns out that he was being kept in a golden house!"

Philip's eyes were filled with disappointment. "Even I realized it. With Justin's temperament, do you think he wouldn't notice it?"

Jason shook his head. "He must have."

They had to admit that Justin was talented.

Philip clenched his fists. "Therefore, I've been waiting to see what Justin would do when he's in the same situation I was back then. However, I never expected that he would be willing to be cheated on for the marriage between the Hunt and the Smith Corporation! Business is important, but is it that important? He really disappoints me!"

Jason lowered his head and sighed silently.

He had been with his boss for so many years, how could he not understand his thoughts?

The boss had always liked Iris so much that he wanted her to apologize. As long as she lowered her head, the boss would definitely give in.

Otherwise, how could his boss still be single after 20 years?

Furthermore, even after Iris and Justin violated the agreement from back then, the boss did not plan to kill them all. He had always adopted a loud and simple method.

Even during this fight for the position of chairman, the boss had given them a way out.

He had even said to himself that if Justin could withstand his test, he could consider letting them go.

After all... he had never seen such a smile on Iris's face when she was with her granddaughter and grandsons.

However, he did not expect Justin to disappoint him so much.

Jason did not know how to persuade his boss to let go.

At that moment, he heard Philip's order. "Let them... do it!"

Philip had originally thought that he and Iris had been punished for 20 years for holding back. He actually did not want this to continue. He wanted to let go. If Justin had given him an answer and told him that he should not have probed too much, then this matter might have ended.

However, he did not expect that they would still end up fighting.

When Nora woke up, it was already the next day.

She stretched and sat up slowly. She realized that Brenda and the three little heads were staring at her. When they saw her, Brenda heaved a sigh of relief. She held her chin with both hands and said slowly, "Nora, you're finally awake."

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and continued to stretch before asking, "What's wrong?"

"You really kept a pretty boy outside. Nora, you're really too much!"

Nora: "?"

Then, she heard Brenda's next sentence. "How can you not tell me about your pretty boy? No matter what, let me help you choose! Also..."

Brenda was very nosy. Her eyes were very bright as she asked, "Is that person handsome? Compared to my brother?"

Nora: "..."

The corners of her mouth twitched. She ignored Brenda and looked at the three children. When the three children saw that she was awake, they automatically walked to the sofa and sat there to play.

Nora lifted the blanket and got out of bed in her pajamas. She yawned and entered the bathroom.

She was about to enter when her hand was grabbed by Brenda.

She turned around and saw Brenda, who was usually playful, sigh. "Nora, um... why don't you give up that pretty boy of yours?!"

She lowered her eyes. "Actually, I can tell that you and my brother are in love. Why do you need someone to interfere between the two of you? Go apologize to my brother. He has already helped you suppress the matter. He shouldn't mind, right?"

It was the first time Nora had seen Brenda acting so serious. She was about to explain when she saw Brenda change her attitude from before. "But if that's the case, won't that handsome man you have outside be left helpless? He's so pitiful. I think you should give him to me?"

Nora: "?"

The corners of her mouth twitched. She decided to ignore Brenda.

This woman was never reliable!

After entering the bathroom, she washed up and walked out. She played with the three children for a few hours before leaving in the afternoon and continuing to the suburban villa.

She was at her wits' end.

She had just read the message when Solo said that he wanted to come to look for her and ask her to find a place to stay.

Fortunately, there were two villas.

Otherwise...

According to Justin's petty character, the villa they lived in would definitely not be lent to Solo.

After her car drove into the villa, she saw a tall, thin, and fair boy standing there in a daze with messy hair.

When he saw her, Solo instantly rushed over and tried to grab her hand. "Anti, I'm here to tour New York. Are you okay with me staying for a while longer?!"

Nora avoided his enthusiastic hand and said, "No objections."

Then, she brought Solo to the door of Villa No.

Along the way, Nora made sure that no one was following her. Otherwise, at this critical moment, if she was photographed again, it would really be difficult to explain.

When Nora thought of this, she simply threw the key to Solo. "Go in yourself. Order takeout if you want to eat anything. I'll leave first." Hacker Solo: ??

He was stunned. "Anti, is this how you treat distant guests?"

Nora did not turn back. She waved her hand and got into the driver's seat coolly. Then, she drove away.

When Solo saw her like this, he could only sigh silently. "You're really rude to your guest!"

He entered the villa angrily.

A small head suddenly emerged from the grass in the distance.

As an Interpol officer and a professional, Brenda was best at tracking and investigation. For the sake of her brother's happiness, she had spent a lot of effort today to find this villa where her sister-in-law kept her pretty boy.

She thought about it and walked to the villa's door. She knocked. "Who is it?"

A wary voice came from inside.

Brenda: "Open the door."

Solo opened the door.

Without a word, Brenda fell into his arms. "I'm sorry. I have low blood sugar. Can you give me something to eat?"

When Solo saw a woman, he subconsciously held Brenda. When he heard her words, he looked up and realized that the woman in front of him was extremely stunning. Her long eyes were enchanting. She was simply born charming!

How could he reject such a person?

Solo's face turned red, and he did not even know where to place his hands and feet. The shy man moved aside. "Okay... Okay!"

Brenda took the opportunity to size up Solo.

This man was very thin. At a glance, he was the kind of technical geek who stayed in the room all year round and rarely went out to see people.

However, his facial features were very delicate.

How could a pretty boy supported by his sister-in-law be bad?

As Brenda thought about this, she smiled at Solo and followed him in.

Sigh, in order to let her sister-in-law and brother live happily together, she could only compromise and sacrifice herself to abduct this pretty boy!

—

In the President's Office.

The tall French windows illuminated the room. The black-and-white color scheme made the room look very majestic.

Justin leaned back in his chair.

Lawrence and Sean stood in front of him as they reported. "Philip Coleman attacked several of our clients within a day and interrupted all our projects from the past quarter. Boss, what's wrong with Philip Coleman?"

Sean pushed up his glasses in silence and said, "He had been shouting arrogantly previously, but he didn't do much. He only gave Herman 5% of the shares. But now, he must have provoked Herman somehow and made him start suppressing them wantonly. Fortunately, those are our long-term clients. Now, due to Philip Coleman's pressure, the clients don't dare to continue working with us but they haven't agreed to work with Philip Coleman either. After all, they still trust us a lot."

Lawrence sneered. "Of course they trust us. How much have they earned from following us all these years? If they leave us immediately after being threatened, then we won't work with them in the future! Hunt Corporation might still care about their little money. Does Boss care?"

Lawrence was really irritated when something happened.

Sean was silent for a moment before saying, "I don't think it's a good thing for us to continue arguing. After all, Philip Coleman is also a member of the Imperial League. He must have misunderstood something to suddenly launch such a huge attack. It's almost a lose-lose situation. I think the best way is to figure out why. Why is he so sure that Nora has someone outside?"

Lawrence was dissatisfied. "Sean, are you afraid? What are you afraid of? Just attack!"

The corners of Sean's mouth twitched. "We can't shrink back to investigate. Personally, I don't think we need to engage in an indifferent business battle. After all, Hunt Corporation can't handle his suppression yet. If this continues, Hunt Corporation will either go bankrupt or King would have to invest in it. But this way, it would be too obvious. Boss's identity might be exposed. Therefore, we should carefully consider the situation now."

Sean's words made sense.

It was to the extent that Lawrence didn't even know what to say anymore. He lowered his head and muttered to himself, "But if we take the initiative to contact them, then it will look like we have accepted defeat."

Taking the initiative to contact the enemy made it look as though they were begging for mercy.

Sean looked at him. He really didn't know what he should be saying about him anymore.

In the end, he looked at Justin and asked, "Boss, what do you think?"

Justin would never decide against investigating what exactly had happened just because he didn't want to be embarrassed, and end up making enemies for himself everywhere.

The first principle of business was to hold harmony above all else.

Justin's fingers tapped against the sofa, his expression surprisingly calm. Although he was rather angry at Philip's insistence that Nora had cheated on him, his rationality was still intact.

He slowly replied, "The question here is, will they tell you even if you ask them about it?"

Sean frowned.

That was also what he was worried about.

Philip had made it clear that they intended to be on opposing sides with them. His attitude was as though he couldn't be bothered to talk to Justin, and as though he was determined to drive them to their wits' end. At a time like this, even if he sent Sean to bow down and ask them about it, Philip definitely couldn't be bothered to say anything.

When Justin saw the big frown on Sean's face, he finally smiled and said, "What's the hurry? Tell those clients to persevere for a while longer. Even if we don't ask him about it, someone will approach him and find out for us just what has happened!"

Lawrence was dumbfounded when he heard him. He asked, "Boss, who's going to ask them about it for us?"

Sean: I...

Justin: "..."

Justin ignored Lawrence, lowered his head, and continued to read his documents and deal with work matters.

As for Sean, the corners of his lips spasmed and he lowered his head and said, "I know what to do now."

Lawrence was still confused. "Sean, what have you realized? What are you and the boss talking in riddles about?!"

"... You're better off just continuing being the bootlicker," replied Sean.

Lawrence's attention was immediately diverted. "Damn you, Sean! Are you looking for a beating or what? You're the bootlicker! Everyone in your family is a bootlicker! What I rely on are my education and abilities, okay?"

The two left the Hunt Corporation bickering.

After they stepped out, Sean happened to see Herman walking by in front of him, so he suddenly stopped.

Lawrence bumped into him at once. "What are you doing? Has Philip scared you so badly that your mind isn't functioning anymore?"

Sean frowned and sighed. "How can that be? No matter how powerful Philip is, this is America! America will protect us. Besides, he isn't just up against the Hunt Corporation, but both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation, which are leading companies in the country. If we were overseas, we definitely won't be his match, but given the current situation, it's hard to say who the winner will be!"

Lawrence nodded. "You are right!"

Sean spoke again. "No wonder Boss decided to cover up the news about Ms. Smith cheating. Unless we absolutely have no other choice, news of it mustn't get out."

Lawrence: “?”

He was dumbfounded. He wanted to reprimand Sean and say that Ms. Smith hadn't cheated on Justin and that the person in the villa was none other than Justin himself!

Other people might not know any better, but he had delivered food to Justin before!

But when he looked up, he happened to see Herman standing where he was. The elevator had obviously already arrived, yet he didn't enter. Lawrence got it right away.

The guy was indeed rather smart, otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to stay by Justin's side and help him fend off all of the unwanted advances on him all these years.

He promptly and decisively said, “Yeah, it's just that Boss has suffered some grievances. Sigh!”

Sean and Lawrence exchanged a look. Then, both walked into the corridor next to them in unison.

After they left, Herman's face turned green.

Lauren, who was beside him, looked at Herman's expression and immediately said, “I didn't expect that Justin would be willing to even be cuckolded just so he could keep his position! Sigh, he may despise you, but at least you were much better than him back then!”

Herman suddenly looked at her. “You talk too much!”

Lauren knew that Herman didn't want to talk about the shame and humiliation of being forced to give up his wife, so she immediately said, “Don't take it to heart too much. What happened back then was not your fault, really.”

Herman lowered his head. “If Justin loses the Smiths' support, I wonder how long he'll be able to keep his position as president of the company!”

Lauren's eyes flickered when she heard this.

She said, “I'll go and ask around.”

The two went downstairs. With their chauffeur driving, Herman took Lauren to the hotel where Philip was staying. He had just set up a meet with Philip, the two were really planning to join forces this time.

In the hotel.

In the study, Herman and Philip discussed how they should go about suppressing the Hunt Corporation. Lauren's status was not worthy of seeing Philip yet, so she could only chat with Jason, Philip's assistant, outside the door.

Jason's hands were placed in front of him, and he stood where he was in a prim and proper manner without moving at all. It was obvious at a glance that he was trained in martial arts. He was not only Philip's assistant but also his bodyguard.

After a moment's thought, Lauren leaned over and asked, "Mr. Jason, to be honest, even though Herman and Justin are fighting each other in the company, Iris is still in charge of family affairs. I plan to fight for the housekeeping rights, so I'd like to ask you a favor."

Jason glanced at her with some disdain, but he nevertheless asked, "What kind of favor?"

Lauren said tentatively, "Originally, the matter about Nora Smith's cheating was already a sure bet, but who knew that Justin would suddenly pop up out of nowhere and insist that he was in the villa during those few days. In truth, he had actually gone abroad during that time. We all know this very well, but even so, I don't have any actual evidence, so I can't cement the fact that Nora cheated either... If the news about her cheating can be cemented and posted onto the Internet, the Hunts will have to break off the engagement with the Smiths, even if it's just to avoid embarrassing themselves. When that happens, he won't have any help from the Smiths anymore."

Upon hearing this, Jason lowered his eyes and suddenly said, "Nora Smith's secret lover is Q the hacker."

"What?" Lauren didn't expect to sound such important information out of Jason so easily. She said in surprise, "Really?"

"Yeah," Jason told her about the evidence he'd found.

Lauren instantly understood.

After Herman and Lauren left, Jason finally entered the office and said, "I have told Lauren about Nora Smith keeping Q as a lover."

"Okay."

Philip said, "Eagle of the Imperial League is probably a Smith. I don't want to fall out with the members of the group either."

After all, King had taken Eagle's side the last time.

Therefore, when Herman was on the way over earlier that day, Philip had hinted to Jason to give them the true identity of Nora's secret lover, as well as evidence of it.

On the third day.

As soon as Nora woke up, she received a call from a concerned Tanya. In a low and hoarse voice, Nora asked, "What's the matter?"

Tanya said immediately, "Nora, you are trending on social media again! They are saying that they've found out who the pretty boy you're keeping as a lover is!"

Nora: "?"

Hadn't the news about her having a secret pretty boy lover already been clarified? They had already said that the so-called "lover" was Justin!

Why were they saying that they had discovered her lover's identity again?

The corners of her lips spasmed and she said, "The so-called 'pretty boy' is Justin."

"... I knew it was definitely fake news! With your personality, Mr. Hunt alone is already enough to affect your sleep. How would you possibly ever have another lover?"

Nora: "?"

After she hung up on Tanya's call, she opened the link that her friend had sent her. The headline of the article was 'Rich Engaged Couple Fills In Loopholes For Each Other' while the subheading was 'Poor Mr. H'.

The article's content, however, was ridiculing the man for actually being willing to even take a loss such as his fiancée cheating on him, just for the sake of his political marriage with another wealthy family. He was exceptionally quick and decisive in accepting the fact that he'd been cuckolded, showing that a certain Mr. H was not as bad-ass and domineering as what everyone thought, after all.

In the comments, a group of people criticized the author for lying through his teeth and spouting nonsense when he didn't even have any evidence.

The author then dished out tough talk:

How was there no evidence? To find out who on earth was staying in the villa, K the hacker had specially hacked into the system, but unexpectedly, he was met with friendly fire.

Although he didn't manage to see what the other party looked like, K was sure that the person who had blocked his invasion was Q!

Q was the Smith Corporation's network consultant. It could be said that ever since Q took up the position, the Smith Corporation's firewall had improved even further and that there had been no major problems so far.

As everyone knew, Q only became the Smith Corporation's network consultant after Ms. Smith returned to the Smiths. From this, one could conclude that the pretty boy whom Ms. Smith was keeping as a lover was none other than Q!

It was no wonder that Q never accepted private gigs from outsiders. As it turned out, it was because he already had such a huge patron!

The evidence presented on the Internet was complete and comprehensive. On top of that, a video of K hacking into the villa's network system that day was also posted. In the video was a big battle involving a bunch of programming codes. The villa's hacker had defeated K in the end.

Those who couldn't understand the codes would say, "How amazing!"

As for those who could, all the more they would say, “They have completely reached a skill ceiling in the world of hackers! It can’t get any more impressive than that!”

Just like that, some of the comments digressed from the original topic. However, they were quickly brought back to topic by others.

“It is said that Mr. H has offended an influential figure, and it’s to the extent that his company is about to face a crisis! The political marriage between the two wealthy families is at a critical juncture right now. Without the protection of a certain Smith family, I’m afraid Mr. H will find himself in an even worse situation! No wonder he has even accepted being cuckolded!”

“Speaking of which, those three children may not be Mr. H’s either, right? Surely he isn’t raising another man’s children on top of being cuckolded, right?”

Nora merely found the endless Internet abuse funny.

They were saying that her secret lover was she herself?

Her lips curled into a sneer. As she was not sure who the one spreading the news was, she ignored all the related content on the Internet, opened her bedroom door, and went downstairs.

Justin had skipped work that day and was sitting on the sofa downstairs and watching Cherry play games.

Cherry was dissing people while she played games.

Xander was cheering for her from the sidelines.

Pete stared at the two of them in silence, sighed, and picked up the Mathematical Olympiad worksheets in front of him.

Seeing the three of them like that, a troubled Nora rubbed her temples. At last, she said, “Um, why don’t we send the three children to kindergarten?”

“I don’t wanna!” Cherry was the first to object to the suggestion. She said, “Cellphones are not allowed in kindergarten!”

Xander didn’t want to go either. “Why would I want to hang out with a bunch of stupid kids? I’m not going!”

Pete was the only one whose eyes lit up. He looked at Nora, and then at Justin. However, the words at the tip of his tongue did a U-turn and he swallowed them back down. In the end, he merely coughed and said, "I think we should go."

"Why?"

"Why should I?"

Cherry and Xander looked at him in unison.

Pete hurriedly said, "Mommy and Daddy are usually very busy at work, so they don't have any time to spend with us. It's not right of us to coop ourselves up at home all the time. Besides, Mia is a pushover, so who knows if she's being bullied at school? If we go, we can protect her. Moreover, didn't God-mom say she wants to take you as her apprentice and teach you how to dance, Cherry?"

Cherry: "..."

Despite the huge internal struggle, when she thought of how much of a pushover Mia was, she sighed and said, "Okay then, I suppose!"

Xander was still opposed to it, but Pete ignored him and said, "Then I'll contact the kindergarten teachers and tell them that the three of us are coming to school tomorrow."

Xander: "..."

He followed after Pete. "Hey, I didn't say that I'm going to school. You..."

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs to the study to call the kindergarten.

Seeing this, Cherry also followed after them. She called out, "Pete! Xander! Wait for me!"

After the three children went upstairs, Nora finally looked at Justin and asked, "Do you know about the ongoings on the Internet? Are you the one behind it?"

She thought that Justin had set up something.

However, Justin replied, "Lauren got a reporter to post that news online."

Nora raised her brows.

Justin, however, smiled and said, "I was just about to ask you something too. Is it okay for your secret identity as Q to be exposed?"

Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

It didn't matter to her anymore.

In the past, she had been averse to blowing her cover only because of her mother's final words. The mysterious organization was already after her, though, so what was there for her to be afraid of now?

Practically right at this moment, Mrs. Hunt's voice came from outside the door. "Where is that woman?! Kick that unfaithful woman who's fooling around outside and giving Justin a bad name out of the house!"

As the voice rang out, Lauren helped Mrs. Hunt into the room.

After they entered, Mrs. Hunt's gaze fell on Nora first. Then, she looked at Justin and said, "Justin, did you see what that woman has done? Yet you still want to protect her?! What on earth are you thinking?! How can you be so muddleheaded?! Is this a loss that you should be accepting?! Kick her out of the house! We can't have a matriarch like her in the Hunts!"

Her hands shook with anger. "To make matters worse, she actually made all those things she did common knowledge! How utterly embarrassing!"

Chapter 695 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

In the strange atmosphere, the conductor slowly said, "Yes... Well, if Mr. Sean doesn't support it, then there are 17 people who support Mr. Herman as the president of Hunt Corporation, one-sixth of the total number. Everyone's shares add up to... 45.3%. There is less than half the number of people and shares, so... the motion is rejected."

With that, the conductor said, "Then next, those who approve of Mr. Justin's continued role as the president of Hunt Corporation, please raise your hands."

As soon as he said this, the other people in the office raised their hands.

Also!

Not only these people, but even those who had supported Herman raised their hands again. Someone even explained, “Mr. Hunt, I had heard incorrectly. I had heard incorrectly...”

Justin ignored these people.

But Raymond and Herman kept their eyes on Sean.

Sean raised his hand.

At this moment, both of them knew that they had been played by Sean!

Raymond was furious. He pointed at him and scolded, “Sean, you’re good! So you were just messing with us? Heh, you’re a spineless person. You deserve to never be placed in an important position by Justin!”

Sean said angrily, “I can get money without doing work. Isn’t that better?”

Raymond was speechless.

Herman narrowed his eyes.

The conductor said at the appropriate time, “There are 90 people who support Mr. Justin Hunt’s continued role as Hunt Corporation’s President. This totals to 65% of shares; the motion is passed. Mr. Justin Hunt will continue to be the company’s president!”

With that, everyone in the meeting room stood up and started clapping.

Justin sat there steadily the entire time. When he raised his hand slightly, the clapping crowd instantly fell silent. Then, he looked at Herman and said, “You gathered all the shareholders together to see how you embarrass yourself?”

Herman: “You...!”

“Meeting dismissed.”

Justin’s cold words blocked Herman’s words. Then, he stood up and strode out. He could not be bothered to speak to Herman.

However, Herman saw him walk out the door and stood up to follow him. He shouted angrily, “Justin!”

Justin stopped in his tracks and looked at him.

Herman walked to Justin.

A person close to 50 years old could no longer compare to Justin's stature. Justin's figure was ramrod straight as he looked at Herman. An unfamiliar pressure and depth exuded from his dark eyes, making him difficult to fathom.

At this moment, Herman suddenly understood that the son in front of him was not someone he could control.

However...

He narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "Do you think you can protect Iris just because you beat me? I'm not even half as good as Philip! He's not stupid! You can continue to be the chairman, but I advise you not to fight Philip head-on. If he wants Iris, you'll have to send her over! Otherwise, the Hunts will be ruined in your hands sooner or later!"

When Justin heard his words, he only felt mocked. He could not even be bothered to look at him now as he strode forward.

Justin went downstairs and got into the car, driving toward the Hunts.

Lawrence and Sean helped him clean up the people in the company, now it was time to clean up the people at home!

"Felix? What's wrong with you? Why did the heater stop again?!"

Brenda grabbed Felix in exasperation and questioned him angrily.

Felix sat there calmly and fiddled with his fingers. "Ms. Brenda, I advise you not to interfere!"

Brenda grabbed his collar. "Try saying that again?"

Felix was very arrogant. "Ms. Brenda, I advise you not to make a move either. Otherwise, when the board of directors meeting is over, there will be just one family left! Your third branch might also be chased away!"

Justin's car slowly stopped at the entrance of Hunt Corporation.

Felix and Brenda both turned to look. Felix touched his stomach, which was in pain from being kicked yesterday, and smiled. "Look, he must have lost! Only those who lose scurry back to pack! Mr. Herman and Madam Lauren are still in the company. They must be busy with the handover. Your good days are over! You hit me yesterday, I'll remember this! Heh!"

Brenda: "!"

She glared at Felix, but she still walked toward Justin.

As Justin entered, the servants at home all looked over, wanting to know the final outcome.

As the vanguard of Lauren, Felix went to Justin's villa and planned to take the opportunity to mock him. As he approached, he heard Brenda ask, "Justin, how was the meeting?"

Justin got out of the car and prepared to go home to see the three children.

After all, it had been three days since he pretended to go on a business trip.

Hearing Brenda's words, he casually replied, "It was nothing."

He casually entered the villa.

Brenda: "?"

She was stunned. She stood in the yard and asked, "What do you mean by nothing? Justin, you didn't really lose, did you? Are we really going to move?"

When Felix, who was at the door, heard this, he became even more pleased with himself. He said with a smile, "See, Mr. Hunt indeed has indeed seen the world. Your position as president is gone and you still say it's nothing... Heh!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the chauffeur who had returned with Justin explained to Brenda, "Ms. Brenda, you're mistaken! Mr. Hunt won! Lawrence and Sean are currently handling some matters in the company. Mr. Hunt was worried about the family, so he came back first!"

With this sentence, Felix's heart skipped a beat. For a moment, he felt that he had heard wrong.

What did the driver say?

Justin had won?

Then he...

Felix stood there stiffly.

At this moment, Justin, who had entered, came out with a cold expression. His gaze swept across the room and stopped on Felix. "You broke the heater?"

Felix: !!

He was so frightened that he hurriedly took a step forward. His legs went limp and he fell to the ground. He shouted, "Mr. Hunt, I didn't do it on purpose. I, I, I..."

Before he could finish speaking, Justin kicked him!

Bang!

This pain was even stronger than Brenda's kick yesterday. It sent Felix flying again and slammed him into the wall behind him before he fell to the ground with a thud.

His entire body hurt and he felt like his organs had been jolted out!

"Bring him down and teach him a lesson."

With that, Justin turned around and returned to the villa.

Felix was still dizzy when his arm was tied behind his back and he was taken downstairs.

"Daddy is awesome!"

"Daddy is so domineering!"

"Daddy, that kick of yours was like the Monkey King. It was simply too awesome!"

"Daddy, Cherry wants a hug. I missed you, where did you go?"

The bootlicker Cherry hugged Justin's leg and looked up with a smile as she flattered him. Her childish voice made Justin feel like his heart had melted.

He glanced into the room and asked, "Where's your mother?"

"Mommy's still upstairs!"

After comforting Cherry and letting her continue to play downstairs, Justin went upstairs. He had just entered when he saw Nora sleeping on the sofa.

Justin walked over and gently picked her up and placed her on the bed.

The heater in the room wasn't working and it was very cold.

The moment he went to bed and touched the silk blanket, Nora instinctively curled up and mumbled, "I'm cold."

Hearing this, Justin smiled.

He took off his clothes and stuffed himself into the blanket.

Nora asked in a daze, "What are you doing?"

"Aren't you afraid of the cold?"

Justin's voice was vague. "I'll warm you up."

Nora: "..."

Nora still wanted to say something, but her hands and feet were pressed down by his big hands and legs. The man's body was like a hot stove. It was quite comfortable hugging him like this.

She could not be bothered to move.

However, she did not expect the man to push his luck. "You're still cold, right? Why don't I help you exercise to warm up?"

Nora: "?"

While the two of them were done warming up, the room was filled with an ambiguous atmosphere.

Perhaps the temperature of the floor had risen a little. Or perhaps the exercise earlier had indeed worked.

Nora was not cold anymore and she fell asleep again.

Justin looked at the woman hugging him.

Although they'd already had skin-to-skin contact before, the woman did not want to be intimate with him and kept pushing him away.

But now, she was obediently being hugged by him.

Suddenly, he did not want the heater anymore.

Ahem.

When Nora's breathing got even, Justin finally lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

He held his vibrating phone and put on a sleeping robe. He went to the study and closed the door before answering the call.

On the other end of the line was a familiar voice. "Kid, you win this time."

It was Philip!

Justin's voice was a little hoarse. After all, he had just finished 'exercising' and was still a little thirsty. "Thank you."

Philip said, "Unfortunately, you won the workplace but lost the love seat."

Justin: "?"

He raised his eyebrows and was about to speak when Philip smiled sarcastically again. "You should understand by now that women are no good, right? They say they love you, but in the end, they always go with someone else! Now, I'll let you have a taste of how I felt back then! I hope you'll like this gift I'm giving you next."

With that, he hung up.

Justin: "?"

What was Philip doing?

As he was thinking, Lawrence called. "Boss, you're in the newspaper!"

Justin: “?”

Lawrence took a photo and sent it over. It was a weekly magazine in the mall. Although there were fewer physical magazines now, this magazine’s sale had never fallen. After all, the ones who ordered this magazine were all high-end people in the business world. This group of people still had the habit of reading physical newspapers and magazines.

There was a piece of news in today’s journal:

“The outcome of the Hunts’ internal strife has not been determined, but Miss Smith has already found a way out.”

“Not only is Justin Hunt fighting his father for the consortium, but he is also facing his fiancée’s affair!”

Justin: “?”

He continued to read the content:

[According to reports, a photo and video of Miss Smith keeping a pretty boy have surfaced. It has been confirmed that Miss Smith has an affair outside. Justin is in danger. Did Miss Smith sense that he wouldn’t overcome this difficulty?]

There were photos of Nora going to the villa in the suburbs below.

Lawrence continued, “Now, it’s not just in the newspapers. Even on the Internet, there are people spreading the news. Our IT department has contacted people to delete the thread, but the other party seems to have made ample preparations. Every time we delete it, they bring it up again. It can’t be deleted now.”

On the Internet...

Justin opened a website again and saw that the number one trending article was: “A shocking inside story of a wealthy family: A poor man was abandoned by his fiancée.”

It was a video of Nora cheating on him.

The people below were already cursing.

“The wealthy families are so chaotic.”

“I heard that wealthy couples are only husband and wife on the surface, but they each do their own thing. I don’t know if it’s true or not, but no one has ever caused such a scandal, right?”

“The Hunts are really in an embarrassing situation now! They’re definitely going to break the engagement!”

“Miss Smith is indeed too much. The marriage between the Smiths and Hunts is too out of line. No matter what, can’t she just get Mr. Hunt to step down before looking for someone else? This is really a slap to Mr. Hunt’s face!”

Of course, there were also some who raised doubts weakly.

“Can’t it be Mr. Hunt in the video?”

“Is the person above joking? Everyone in the business knows he was overseas those few days. If he’s overseas, does he have two bodies?”

“Stop arguing! Go and take a look. Someone has dug out who the man hiding in Miss Smith’s golden house is!!”

Justin: “??”

He followed the thread and clicked on a link. When he saw the list of people being suspected, he did not know whether to laugh or cry!

There was a sea of guesses. They were all either male celebrities or people from the male model circle. These people had a common feature, and that was that they were all very handsome.

At the end of each guess, it was written clearly that during that period of time, these male celebrities and male models were in the city. Furthermore, on the night that Nora was photographed, they basically had no work.

Furthermore, among these people, there were some artists under the entertainment company employed by Smith Corporation. They were all saying that these artists had a secret background. Now, it seemed like the truth was out. This background was Nora!

Justin: “...”

The netizens were really imaginative! They could think of everything.

He lowered his eyes and sneered.

At this moment, Brenda walked in secretly. When she saw him, she instantly stepped back and planned to escape.

However, before she could leave, Justin stopped her. “Where are you going?”

Brenda turned around and looked at him awkwardly. Her voice was a little graceful and charming. Even if she were to speak to Justin, she could not change her tone. “Justin... are you in a bad mood?”

Justin: “?”

Brenda said, “I actually understand you very well, but I also understand Nora quite well. After all, Nora can’t give up the entire fish pond just because you’re in there!”

Justin: “???”

Brenda continued to persuade him. “You have to be happy and go with the flow in life. Sometimes, you have to be carefree. Justin, you should understand Nora. It was so difficult for her to give birth to three children for you. She just made a small mistake that any woman could make!”

“

“

“Oh, Justin, why don’t you understand? Nora definitely loves you the most, but think about it. When the most outstanding male celebrities in the entertainment industry gather together and ask you to choose, can you do it? Nora has been keeping her innocence for you all these years. It has been very difficult...”

The more Brenda spoke, the more she felt Justin’s expression darken, and her voice gradually became softer.

Actually, she knew that her sister-in-law was in the wrong!

After all, Nora had let her brother down!

However, as a person who liked handsome men of all colors, she really understood her sister-in-law's cheating...

Brenda sighed silently. "Actually, Nora is already in this state now. Why don't you two really call off the engagement?!"

Lawrence, who was standing beside her, thought that Brenda was speaking up for Justin. He was about to say that Ms. Brenda was usually very unreliable and he did not expect her to support her brother at the critical moment!

However, just as this thought flashed across his mind, he heard Brenda's next words. "That way, Nora will be free."

Lawrence: "??"

His eyes widened.

Justin also looked straight at Brenda. After holding back for a while, he finally said, "Scram!"

"Okay." Brenda winked at him. Then, she looked at the three little cuties walking down from upstairs upon hearing her voice. She nodded at Cherry and reminded her, "Don't be naughty these few days~ Your father is in a bad mood."

The children were speechless.

Justin: "??"

He could not help but take half a step in Brenda's direction. It frightened her so much that she instantly jumped up from her spot like a frightened rabbit.

Even in her high heels and short leather skirt, she ran away quickly. As she ran, she waved her hand and said, "Justin, bye-bye! Think about it!"

Justin felt his forehead throb faintly.

This sister had not been like this when she was young. He did not know when she had become so loose, especially when she said those words. How could she?

Her manners were extremely bad.

She was his younger sister. Justin cared a lot about her the past few years and wanted her to have a serious relationship.

However, she always rejected him righteously, saying that she would let the other handsome men down.

As for getting married, she had never even thought about it. She even said that she was a celibate.

It was also because of her attitude that her parents didn't have any thoughts of competing. After all, why would they need so much money?

Wasn't it enough to live without worry?

With their daughter's attitude, they would not have a grandson to hug either!

Brenda was 24 years old. She was at the peak of her life, but she dolled herself up only to work at the police station.

It really gave Justin a headache.

However!

What gave him a headache was not the thought of how to correct Brenda, but the worry that she would lead his daughter astray.

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched before he lowered his head to look at Cherry and said sincerely, "Cherry, you can't learn anything from your aunt Brenda when you grow up!" Cherry: "...But I think Auntie is pretty cool! Mommy also said that Auntie is very carefree!"

Justin: "??!"

Pete, who was beside her, sighed silently. He stepped forward and held Cherry's hand. "Cherry, it's not good for you to be like this!"

Cherry: "Why?"

Pete: "Look, Mommy only has us because she has Daddy. But how could Auntie have a baby if she doesn't find an uncle for us?"

Cherry: "?"

Pete continued, "If everyone stopped having children, won't humans become extinct in this world sooner or later?"

Cherry: "???"

Xander pursed his lips by the side and added, "Liar! Mommy and Daddy aren't married yet, but there's still the three of us, right? Besides, are you going to let Cherry bear children for another boy when she grows up?"

Hearing this, Pete choked on his words.

The two brothers who had a sister complex immediately stood beside Cherry.

Pete: "No, having a child is very dangerous. Mommy has already given birth to us. There's no other way, but Cherry, don't give birth to a child for others!"

Xander: "Yes, I should find another boy to bear your child!"

Cherry: "... That's awesome!"

Justin: "?"

Pete interrupted Xander darkly, "Which boy are you planning to get your sister to have a child with?"

Xander immediately came to his senses. "No, Cherry can't fall for another boy. Boys are all bad people!"

Pete nodded and said to Cherry, "Yes, Cherry, stay single. It's good, just don't be like Auntie. She likes handsome men everywhere. You can like handsome men but just look at them. Don't get involved with them, okay?"

Cherry: "But didn't you say that if no one gives birth, humans on Earth will become extinct?"

Pete: "...You're the only one who'll be fine without a child."

Cherry hesitated for a moment. "Alright, then I only like my brothers and Daddy!"

Justin: "..."

Wasn't this too much?!

However, he did not have the time to care about what the children said. After all, it was all just childish babble. He could not take them seriously. There were more important things to do now.

Justin stopped Lawrence. "Go and clarify."

Philip must have found someone to flame the news. Furthermore, the matter had already blown up. It concerned Nora's reputation. He did not want to accept it. He had to make things clear.

Therefore, Hunt Corporation's official page posted a message:

"Miss Smith has indeed been to the suburban villa, but the person waiting for her in the villa was none other than President Hunt."

Then, he released a photo of Justin standing in a suburban villa.

There were photos as evidence and words to clarify.

The news on the Internet immediately suppressed it. Everyone's public opinion was guided.

"Haha, it turned out to be a farce. The engaged couple only went for a date and was still scrutinized by the public. How ridiculous."

"These guys are so obsessed with wealthy families. It's as if they themselves are from wealthy families. Are the people in wealthy families so free? You guys haven't reached that level, but you always think so badly of them..."

Justin's phone rang again.

He picked up the call and Philip's sarcastic voice came from the other end. "Heh, I didn't expect you to be willing to sacrifice so much for the marriage between the Smiths and Hunts. You can even tolerate being a cuckold?"

When Justin heard this, he narrowed his eyes.

He sat down on the sofa calmly and crossed his legs. Then, he said, "Mr. Coleman, what do you mean?"

"Heh, I thought that you and your fiancée were at least in love. I didn't expect you to only be a couple on the surface... I must have misjudged you. I thought that, even if you're a couple on the surface, you chose to tolerate her for the

time being because you were worried that something would happen to the company. However, there must be some grudge in your heart. You don't believe in love anymore, do you?"

Justin said, "I believe her."

"Are you still trying to puff yourself up at your own cost? I've seen too many PR tactics like yours. Many couples in the entertainment industry have their scandals clarified by hired people. Heh! However, I never expected this to happen to you. I thought you would be more arrogant than others." Philip's voice was very cold. He no longer had the attitude he had on the phone last time. "You disappoint me!"

"However, you're indeed mother and son. You two are really good at using marriage as a bargaining chip!"

After Philip said that, he seemed a little stubborn and crazy. He smiled sarcastically. "You're the same as your mother. You're always like this. Heh, you've disappointed me! Justin, I'll make you pay for making me your enemy!"

Justin frowned.

He had sensed Philip's coldness on the phone earlier.

However, when Philip called him last time, he had vaguely wanted to give him some pointers. Furthermore, up until now, Herman had been the one making a fuss and scaring them. Philip had not really done anything yet!

At most, he had bought 5% of the shares from the Imperial League's King and supported Herman.

However, this method was child's play to him.

He had suddenly said that he wanted them to pay the price... This gave Justin a bad feeling.

He looked at Lawrence suddenly. "Go, investigate. I suspect that... Philip is in New York!"

When Lawrence heard this, he instantly straightened his back. "Yes!"

In a villa in the suburbs.

nan

A tall and slender figure stood there. The man was wearing a black suit. Although he was almost fifty, he was still good-looking. One could tell from his strong eyes that he was American.

If Iris was there, she would have noticed that Philip had gotten old.

After all, after 20 years of hardships, their best times were gone forever. At that moment, Philip's face was cold. He smoked a cigarette hatefully and stubbed it out in the ashtray.

The man was shrouded in smoke. He turned back, his eyes red as he smiled sarcastically. "I thought too highly of them. Hehe, I thought that her son could really let me see what love was, but they disappointed me too much! I'm so disappointed!"

Philip strode forward and paced back and forth. He murmured, "Jason, you saw it. I gave them a chance. Over the past twenty years, I've given them countless chances! But what happened in the end? She didn't withstand my test. Even her son has her blood and genes in his bones. He treated love as a marriage deal!"

Behind him stood his secretary, Jason. "President Coleman, maybe it really was Justin in that villa? After all, his comeback at the board of directors meeting today was very unexpected. The so-called overseas fundraising was just a gimmick, a smokescreen."

Philip sneered when he heard that. "How is that possible? Do you think I don't know who Nora is cheating with?"

Jason immediately asked, "Who is it?"

Philip lowered his eyes and sneered. "In order to figure out who she was cheating with, I got someone to hack into the villa's system when she entered that villa. I wanted to see who that pretty boy was."

Jason asked, "Did you hack into it?"

"No," Philip said slowly.

Jason was stunned when he heard Philip say, "You know Old K? His hacking skills are first-rate. I asked him to do this, but after he hacked into the system, he encountered an obstacle. In this world, there are only two hackers who can defeat Old K."

Jason subconsciously replied, "Q and Y? Then, is it Q or Y?" "0."

Philip said slowly, "Old K said that Q must have blocked his attack in that villa."

When Jason heard this, he instantly understood something. He said, "You mean... the man who has an affair with Nora is Q?!"

Q was a hacker god. It was even more impossible for him to be Nora's bodyguard.

Therefore, after eliminating all kinds of possibilities, there was only one possibility left-Nora's pretty boy was Q!

Philip nodded. "That's right. Besides, I asked around about Q later. Smith Corporation had never been able to convince Q to work for them, but after Nora returned to the family, Q joined them as well. I don't believe that these two people don't have any feelings for each other!"

Jason nodded. "There must have been some private relationship between Nora and Q! No wonder Q had been hiding his identity all along. It turns out that he was being kept in a golden house!"

Philip's eyes were filled with disappointment. "Even I realized it. With Justin's temperament, do you think he wouldn't notice it?"

Jason shook his head. "He must have."

They had to admit that Justin was talented.

Philip clenched his fists. "Therefore, I've been waiting to see what Justin would do when he's in the same situation I was back then. However, I never expected that he would be willing to be cheated on for the marriage between the Hunt and the Smith Corporation! Business is important, but is it that important? He really disappoints me!"

Jason lowered his head and sighed silently.

He had been with his boss for so many years, how could he not understand his thoughts?

The boss had always liked Iris so much that he wanted her to apologize. As long as she lowered her head, the boss would definitely give in.

Otherwise, how could his boss still be single after 20 years?

Furthermore, even after Iris and Justin violated the agreement from back then, the boss did not plan to kill them all. He had always adopted a loud and simple method.

Even during this fight for the position of chairman, the boss had given them a way out.

He had even said to himself that if Justin could withstand his test, he could consider letting them go.

After all... he had never seen such a smile on Iris's face when she was with her granddaughter and grandsons.

However, he did not expect Justin to disappoint him so much.

Jason did not know how to persuade his boss to let go.

At that moment, he heard Philip's order. "Let them... do it!"

Philip had originally thought that he and Iris had been punished for 20 years for holding back. He actually did not want this to continue. He wanted to let go. If Justin had given him an answer and told him that he should not have probed too much, then this matter might have ended.

However, he did not expect that they would still end up fighting.

When Nora woke up, it was already the next day.

She stretched and sat up slowly. She realized that Brenda and the three little heads were staring at her. When they saw her, Brenda heaved a sigh of relief. She held her chin with both hands and said slowly, "Nora, you're finally awake."

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and continued to stretch before asking, "What's wrong?"

"You really kept a pretty boy outside. Nora, you're really too much!"

Nora: "?"

Then, she heard Brenda's next sentence. "How can you not tell me about your pretty boy? No matter what, let me help you choose! Also..."

Brenda was very nosy. Her eyes were very bright as she asked, "Is that person handsome? Compared to my brother?"

Nora: "..."

The corners of her mouth twitched. She ignored Brenda and looked at the three children. When the three children saw that she was awake, they automatically walked to the sofa and sat there to play.

Nora lifted the blanket and got out of bed in her pajamas. She yawned and entered the bathroom.

She was about to enter when her hand was grabbed by Brenda.

She turned around and saw Brenda, who was usually playful, sigh. "Nora, um... why don't you give up that pretty boy of yours?!"

She lowered her eyes. "Actually, I can tell that you and my brother are in love. Why do you need someone to interfere between the two of you? Go apologize to my brother. He has already helped you suppress the matter. He shouldn't mind, right?"

It was the first time Nora had seen Brenda acting so serious. She was about to explain when she saw Brenda change her attitude from before. "But if that's the case, won't that handsome man you have outside be left helpless? He's so pitiful. I think you should give him to me?"

Nora: "?"

The corners of her mouth twitched. She decided to ignore Brenda.

This woman was never reliable!

After entering the bathroom, she washed up and walked out. She played with the three children for a few hours before leaving in the afternoon and continuing to the suburban villa.

She was at her wits' end.

She had just read the message when Solo said that he wanted to come to look for her and ask her to find a place to stay.

Fortunately, there were two villas.

Otherwise...

According to Justin's petty character, the villa they lived in would definitely not be lent to Solo.

After her car drove into the villa, she saw a tall, thin, and fair boy standing there in a daze with messy hair.

When he saw her, Solo instantly rushed over and tried to grab her hand. "Anti, I'm here to tour New York. Are you okay with me staying for a while longer?!"

Nora avoided his enthusiastic hand and said, "No objections."

Then, she brought Solo to the door of Villa No.

Along the way, Nora made sure that no one was following her. Otherwise, at this critical moment, if she was photographed again, it would really be difficult to explain.

When Nora thought of this, she simply threw the key to Solo. "Go in yourself. Order takeout if you want to eat anything. I'll leave first." Hacker Solo: ??

He was stunned. "Anti, is this how you treat distant guests?"

Nora did not turn back. She waved her hand and got into the driver's seat coolly. Then, she drove away.

When Solo saw her like this, he could only sigh silently. "You're really rude to your guest!"

He entered the villa angrily.

A small head suddenly emerged from the grass in the distance.

As an Interpol officer and a professional, Brenda was best at tracking and investigation. For the sake of her brother's happiness, she had spent a lot of effort today to find this villa where her sister-in-law kept her pretty boy.

She thought about it and walked to the villa's door. She knocked. "Who is it?"

A wary voice came from inside.

Brenda: "Open the door."

Solo opened the door.

Without a word, Brenda fell into his arms. "I'm sorry. I have low blood sugar. Can you give me something to eat?"

When Solo saw a woman, he subconsciously held Brenda. When he heard her words, he looked up and realized that the woman in front of him was extremely stunning. Her long eyes were enchanting. She was simply born charming!

How could he reject such a person?

Solo's face turned red, and he did not even know where to place his hands and feet. The shy man moved aside. "Okay... Okay!"

Brenda took the opportunity to size up Solo.

This man was very thin. At a glance, he was the kind of technical geek who stayed in the room all year round and rarely went out to see people.

However, his facial features were very delicate.

How could a pretty boy supported by his sister-in-law be bad?

As Brenda thought about this, she smiled at Solo and followed him in.

Sigh, in order to let her sister-in-law and brother live happily together, she could only compromise and sacrifice herself to abduct this pretty boy!

—

In the President's Office.

The tall French windows illuminated the room. The black-and-white color scheme made the room look very majestic.

Justin leaned back in his chair.

Lawrence and Sean stood in front of him as they reported. "Philip Coleman attacked several of our clients within a day and interrupted all our projects from the past quarter. Boss, what's wrong with Philip Coleman?"

Sean pushed up his glasses in silence and said, "He had been shouting arrogantly previously, but he didn't do much. He only gave Herman 5% of the shares. But now, he must have provoked Herman somehow and made him start suppressing them wantonly. Fortunately, those are our long-term clients. Now, due to Philip Coleman's pressure, the clients don't dare to continue working with us but they haven't agreed to work with Philip Coleman either. After all, they still trust us a lot."

Lawrence sneered. "Of course they trust us. How much have they earned from following us all these years? If they leave us immediately after being threatened, then we won't work with them in the future! Hunt Corporation might still care about their little money. Does Boss care?"

Lawrence was really irritated when something happened.

Sean was silent for a moment before saying, "I don't think it's a good thing for us to continue arguing. After all, Philip Coleman is also a member of the Imperial League. He must have misunderstood something to suddenly launch such a huge attack. It's almost a lose-lose situation. I think the best way is to figure out why. Why is he so sure that Nora has someone outside?"

Lawrence was dissatisfied. "Sean, are you afraid? What are you afraid of? Just attack!"

The corners of Sean's mouth twitched. "We can't shrink back to investigate. Personally, I don't think we need to engage in an indifferent business battle. After all, Hunt Corporation can't handle his suppression yet. If this continues, Hunt Corporation will either go bankrupt or King would have to invest in it. But this way, it would be too obvious. Boss's identity might be exposed. Therefore, we should carefully consider the situation now."

Sean's words made sense.

It was to the extent that Lawrence didn't even know what to say anymore. He lowered his head and muttered to himself, "But if we take the initiative to contact them, then it will look like we have accepted defeat."

Taking the initiative to contact the enemy made it look as though they were begging for mercy.

Sean looked at him. He really didn't know what he should be saying about him anymore.

In the end, he looked at Justin and asked, "Boss, what do you think?"

Justin would never decide against investigating what exactly had happened just because he didn't want to be embarrassed, and end up making enemies for himself everywhere.

The first principle of business was to hold harmony above all else.

Justin's fingers tapped against the sofa, his expression surprisingly calm. Although he was rather angry at Philip's insistence that Nora had cheated on him, his rationality was still intact.

He slowly replied, "The question here is, will they tell you even if you ask them about it?"

Sean frowned.

That was also what he was worried about.

Philip had made it clear that they intended to be on opposing sides with them. His attitude was as though he couldn't be bothered to talk to Justin, and as though he was determined to drive them to their wits' end. At a time like this, even if he sent Sean to bow down and ask them about it, Philip definitely couldn't be bothered to say anything.

When Justin saw the big frown on Sean's face, he finally smiled and said, "What's the hurry? Tell those clients to persevere for a while longer. Even if we don't ask him about it, someone will approach him and find out for us just what has happened!"

Lawrence was dumbfounded when he heard him. He asked, "Boss, who's going to ask them about it for us?"

Sean: I...

Justin: "..."

Justin ignored Lawrence, lowered his head, and continued to read his documents and deal with work matters.

As for Sean, the corners of his lips spasmed and he lowered his head and said, "I know what to do now."

Lawrence was still confused. "Sean, what have you realized? What are you and the boss talking in riddles about?!"

"... You're better off just continuing being the bootlicker," replied Sean.

Lawrence's attention was immediately diverted. "Damn you, Sean! Are you looking for a beating or what? You're the bootlicker! Everyone in your family is a bootlicker! What I rely on are my education and abilities, okay?"

The two left the Hunt Corporation bickering.

After they stepped out, Sean happened to see Herman walking by in front of him, so he suddenly stopped.

Lawrence bumped into him at once. "What are you doing? Has Philip scared you so badly that your mind isn't functioning anymore?"

Sean frowned and sighed. "How can that be? No matter how powerful Philip is, this is America! America will protect us. Besides, he isn't just up against the Hunt Corporation, but both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation, which are leading companies in the country. If we were overseas, we definitely won't be his match, but given the current situation, it's hard to say who the winner will be!"

Lawrence nodded. "You are right!"

Sean spoke again. "No wonder Boss decided to cover up the news about Ms. Smith cheating. Unless we absolutely have no other choice, news of it mustn't get out."

Lawrence: “?”

He was dumbfounded. He wanted to reprimand Sean and say that Ms. Smith hadn't cheated on Justin and that the person in the villa was none other than Justin himself!

Other people might not know any better, but he had delivered food to Justin before!

But when he looked up, he happened to see Herman standing where he was. The elevator had obviously already arrived, yet he didn't enter. Lawrence got it right away.

The guy was indeed rather smart, otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to stay by Justin's side and help him fend off all of the unwanted advances on him all these years.

He promptly and decisively said, “Yeah, it's just that Boss has suffered some grievances. Sigh!”

Sean and Lawrence exchanged a look. Then, both walked into the corridor next to them in unison.

After they left, Herman's face turned green.

Lauren, who was beside him, looked at Herman's expression and immediately said, “I didn't expect that Justin would be willing to even be cuckolded just so he could keep his position! Sigh, he may despise you, but at least you were much better than him back then!”

Herman suddenly looked at her. “You talk too much!”

Lauren knew that Herman didn't want to talk about the shame and humiliation of being forced to give up his wife, so she immediately said, “Don't take it to heart too much. What happened back then was not your fault, really.”

Herman lowered his head. “If Justin loses the Smiths' support, I wonder how long he'll be able to keep his position as president of the company!”

Lauren's eyes flickered when she heard this.

She said, “I'll go and ask around.”

The two went downstairs. With their chauffeur driving, Herman took Lauren to the hotel where Philip was staying. He had just set up a meet with Philip, the two were really planning to join forces this time.

In the hotel.

In the study, Herman and Philip discussed how they should go about suppressing the Hunt Corporation. Lauren's status was not worthy of seeing Philip yet, so she could only chat with Jason, Philip's assistant, outside the door.

Jason's hands were placed in front of him, and he stood where he was in a prim and proper manner without moving at all. It was obvious at a glance that he was trained in martial arts. He was not only Philip's assistant but also his bodyguard.

After a moment's thought, Lauren leaned over and asked, "Mr. Jason, to be honest, even though Herman and Justin are fighting each other in the company, Iris is still in charge of family affairs. I plan to fight for the housekeeping rights, so I'd like to ask you a favor."

Jason glanced at her with some disdain, but he nevertheless asked, "What kind of favor?"

Lauren said tentatively, "Originally, the matter about Nora Smith's cheating was already a sure bet, but who knew that Justin would suddenly pop up out of nowhere and insist that he was in the villa during those few days. In truth, he had actually gone abroad during that time. We all know this very well, but even so, I don't have any actual evidence, so I can't cement the fact that Nora cheated either... If the news about her cheating can be cemented and posted onto the Internet, the Hunts will have to break off the engagement with the Smiths, even if it's just to avoid embarrassing themselves. When that happens, he won't have any help from the Smiths anymore."

Upon hearing this, Jason lowered his eyes and suddenly said, "Nora Smith's secret lover is Q the hacker."

"What?" Lauren didn't expect to sound such important information out of Jason so easily. She said in surprise, "Really?"

"Yeah," Jason told her about the evidence he'd found.

Lauren instantly understood.

After Herman and Lauren left, Jason finally entered the office and said, "I have told Lauren about Nora Smith keeping Q as a lover."

"Okay."

Philip said, "Eagle of the Imperial League is probably a Smith. I don't want to fall out with the members of the group either."

After all, King had taken Eagle's side the last time.

Therefore, when Herman was on the way over earlier that day, Philip had hinted to Jason to give them the true identity of Nora's secret lover, as well as evidence of it.

On the third day.

As soon as Nora woke up, she received a call from a concerned Tanya. In a low and hoarse voice, Nora asked, "What's the matter?"

Tanya said immediately, "Nora, you are trending on social media again! They are saying that they've found out who the pretty boy you're keeping as a lover is!"

Nora: "?"

Hadn't the news about her having a secret pretty boy lover already been clarified? They had already said that the so-called "lover" was Justin!

Why were they saying that they had discovered her lover's identity again?

The corners of her lips spasmed and she said, "The so-called 'pretty boy' is Justin."

"... I knew it was definitely fake news! With your personality, Mr. Hunt alone is already enough to affect your sleep. How would you possibly ever have another lover?"

Nora: "?"

After she hung up on Tanya's call, she opened the link that her friend had sent her. The headline of the article was 'Rich Engaged Couple Fills In Loopholes For Each Other' while the subheading was 'Poor Mr. H'.

The article's content, however, was ridiculing the man for actually being willing to even take a loss such as his fiancée cheating on him, just for the sake of his political marriage with another wealthy family. He was exceptionally quick and decisive in accepting the fact that he'd been cuckolded, showing that a certain Mr. H was not as bad-ass and domineering as what everyone thought, after all.

In the comments, a group of people criticized the author for lying through his teeth and spouting nonsense when he didn't even have any evidence.

The author then dished out tough talk:

How was there no evidence? To find out who on earth was staying in the villa, K the hacker had specially hacked into the system, but unexpectedly, he was met with friendly fire.

Although he didn't manage to see what the other party looked like, K was sure that the person who had blocked his invasion was Q!

Q was the Smith Corporation's network consultant. It could be said that ever since Q took up the position, the Smith Corporation's firewall had improved even further and that there had been no major problems so far.

As everyone knew, Q only became the Smith Corporation's network consultant after Ms. Smith returned to the Smiths. From this, one could conclude that the pretty boy whom Ms. Smith was keeping as a lover was none other than Q!

It was no wonder that Q never accepted private gigs from outsiders. As it turned out, it was because he already had such a huge patron!

The evidence presented on the Internet was complete and comprehensive. On top of that, a video of K hacking into the villa's network system that day was also posted. In the video was a big battle involving a bunch of programming codes. The villa's hacker had defeated K in the end.

Those who couldn't understand the codes would say, "How amazing!"

As for those who could, all the more they would say, “They have completely reached a skill ceiling in the world of hackers! It can’t get any more impressive than that!”

Just like that, some of the comments digressed from the original topic. However, they were quickly brought back to topic by others.

“It is said that Mr. H has offended an influential figure, and it’s to the extent that his company is about to face a crisis! The political marriage between the two wealthy families is at a critical juncture right now. Without the protection of a certain Smith family, I’m afraid Mr. H will find himself in an even worse situation! No wonder he has even accepted being cuckolded!”

“Speaking of which, those three children may not be Mr. H’s either, right? Surely he isn’t raising another man’s children on top of being cuckolded, right?”

Nora merely found the endless Internet abuse funny.

They were saying that her secret lover was she herself?

Her lips curled into a sneer. As she was not sure who the one spreading the news was, she ignored all the related content on the Internet, opened her bedroom door, and went downstairs.

Justin had skipped work that day and was sitting on the sofa downstairs and watching Cherry play games.

Cherry was dissing people while she played games.

Xander was cheering for her from the sidelines.

Pete stared at the two of them in silence, sighed, and picked up the Mathematical Olympiad worksheets in front of him.

Seeing the three of them like that, a troubled Nora rubbed her temples. At last, she said, “Um, why don’t we send the three children to kindergarten?”

“I don’t wanna!” Cherry was the first to object to the suggestion. She said, “Cellphones are not allowed in kindergarten!”

Xander didn’t want to go either. “Why would I want to hang out with a bunch of stupid kids? I’m not going!”

Pete was the only one whose eyes lit up. He looked at Nora, and then at Justin. However, the words at the tip of his tongue did a U-turn and he swallowed them back down. In the end, he merely coughed and said, "I think we should go."

"Why?"

"Why should I?"

Cherry and Xander looked at him in unison.

Pete hurriedly said, "Mommy and Daddy are usually very busy at work, so they don't have any time to spend with us. It's not right of us to coop ourselves up at home all the time. Besides, Mia is a pushover, so who knows if she's being bullied at school? If we go, we can protect her. Moreover, didn't God-mom say she wants to take you as her apprentice and teach you how to dance, Cherry?"

Cherry: "..."

Despite the huge internal struggle, when she thought of how much of a pushover Mia was, she sighed and said, "Okay then, I suppose!"

Xander was still opposed to it, but Pete ignored him and said, "Then I'll contact the kindergarten teachers and tell them that the three of us are coming to school tomorrow."

Xander: "..."

He followed after Pete. "Hey, I didn't say that I'm going to school. You..."

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs to the study to call the kindergarten.

Seeing this, Cherry also followed after them. She called out, "Pete! Xander! Wait for me!"

After the three children went upstairs, Nora finally looked at Justin and asked, "Do you know about the ongoings on the Internet? Are you the one behind it?"

She thought that Justin had set up something.

However, Justin replied, "Lauren got a reporter to post that news online."

Nora raised her brows.

Justin, however, smiled and said, “I was just about to ask you something too. Is it okay for your secret identity as Q to be exposed?”

Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

It didn’t matter to her anymore.

In the past, she had been averse to blowing her cover only because of her mother’s final words. The mysterious organization was already after her, though, so what was there for her to be afraid of now?

Practically right at this moment, Mrs. Hunt’s voice came from outside the door. “Where is that woman?! Kick that unfaithful woman who’s fooling around outside and giving Justin a bad name out of the house!”

As the voice rang out, Lauren helped Mrs. Hunt into the room.

After they entered, Mrs. Hunt’s gaze fell on Nora first. Then, she looked at Justin and said, “Justin, did you see what that woman has done? Yet you still want to protect her?! What on earth are you thinking?! How can you be so muddleheaded?! Is this a loss that you should be accepting?! Kick her out of the house! We can’t have a matriarch like her in the Hunts!”

Her hands shook with anger. “To make matters worse, she actually made all those things she did common knowledge! How utterly embarrassing!”

Chapter 696 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Nora still wanted to say something, but her hands and feet were pressed down by his big hands and legs. The man’s body was like a hot stove. It was quite comfortable hugging him like this.

She could not be bothered to move.

However, she did not expect the man to push his luck. “You’re still cold, right? Why don’t I help you exercise to warm up?”

Nora: “?”

While the two of them were done warming up, the room was filled with an ambiguous atmosphere.

Perhaps the temperature of the floor had risen a little. Or perhaps the exercise earlier had indeed worked.

Nora was not cold anymore and she fell asleep again.

Justin looked at the woman hugging him.

Although they'd already had skin-to-skin contact before, the woman did not want to be intimate with him and kept pushing him away.

But now, she was obediently being hugged by him.

Suddenly, he did not want the heater anymore.

Ahem.

When Nora's breathing got even, Justin finally lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

He held his vibrating phone and put on a sleeping robe. He went to the study and closed the door before answering the call.

On the other end of the line was a familiar voice. "Kid, you win this time."

It was Philip!

Justin's voice was a little hoarse. After all, he had just finished 'exercising' and was still a little thirsty. "Thank you."

Philip said, "Unfortunately, you won the workplace but lost the love seat."

Justin: "?"

He raised his eyebrows and was about to speak when Philip smiled sarcastically again. "You should understand by now that women are no good, right? They say they love you, but in the end, they always go with someone else! Now, I'll let you have a taste of how I felt back then! I hope you'll like this gift I'm giving you next."

With that, he hung up.

Justin: “?”

What was Philip doing?

As he was thinking, Lawrence called. “Boss, you’re in the newspaper!”

Justin: “?”

Lawrence took a photo and sent it over. It was a weekly magazine in the mall. Although there were fewer physical magazines now, this magazine’s sale had never fallen. After all, the ones who ordered this magazine were all high-end people in the business world. This group of people still had the habit of reading physical newspapers and magazines.

There was a piece of news in today’s journal:

“The outcome of the Hunts’ internal strife has not been determined, but Miss Smith has already found a way out.”

“Not only is Justin Hunt fighting his father for the consortium, but he is also facing his fiancée’s affair!”

Justin: “?”

He continued to read the content:

[According to reports, a photo and video of Miss Smith keeping a pretty boy have surfaced. It has been confirmed that Miss Smith has an affair outside. Justin is in danger. Did Miss Smith sense that he wouldn’t overcome this difficulty?]

There were photos of Nora going to the villa in the suburbs below.

Lawrence continued, “Now, it’s not just in the newspapers. Even on the Internet, there are people spreading the news. Our IT department has contacted people to delete the thread, but the other party seems to have made ample preparations. Every time we delete it, they bring it up again. It can’t be deleted now.”

On the Internet...

Justin opened a website again and saw that the number one trending article was: “A shocking inside story of a wealthy family: A poor man was abandoned by his fiancée.”

It was a video of Nora cheating on him.

The people below were already cursing.

“The wealthy families are so chaotic.”

“I heard that wealthy couples are only husband and wife on the surface, but they each do their own thing. I don’t know if it’s true or not, but no one has ever caused such a scandal, right?”

“The Hunts are really in an embarrassing situation now! They’re definitely going to break the engagement!”

“Miss Smith is indeed too much. The marriage between the Smiths and Hunts is too out of line. No matter what, can’t she just get Mr. Hunt to step down before looking for someone else? This is really a slap to Mr. Hunt’s face!”

Of course, there were also some who raised doubts weakly.

“Can’t it be Mr. Hunt in the video?”

“Is the person above joking? Everyone in the business knows he was overseas those few days. If he’s overseas, does he have two bodies?”

“Stop arguing! Go and take a look. Someone has dug out who the man hiding in Miss Smith’s golden house is!!”

Justin: “??”

He followed the thread and clicked on a link. When he saw the list of people being suspected, he did not know whether to laugh or cry!

There was a sea of guesses. They were all either male celebrities or people from the male model circle. These people had a common feature, and that was that they were all very handsome.

At the end of each guess, it was written clearly that during that period of time, these male celebrities and male models were in the city. Furthermore, on the night that Nora was photographed, they basically had no work.

Furthermore, among these people, there were some artists under the entertainment company employed by Smith Corporation. They were all saying that these artists had a secret background. Now, it seemed like the truth was out. This background was Nora!

Justin: "..."

The netizens were really imaginative! They could think of everything.

He lowered his eyes and sneered.

At this moment, Brenda walked in secretly. When she saw him, she instantly stepped back and planned to escape.

However, before she could leave, Justin stopped her. "Where are you going?"

Brenda turned around and looked at him awkwardly. Her voice was a little graceful and charming. Even if she were to speak to Justin, she could not change her tone. "Justin... are you in a bad mood?"

Justin: "?"

Brenda said, "I actually understand you very well, but I also understand Nora quite well. After all, Nora can't give up the entire fish pond just because you're in there!"

Justin: "???"

Brenda continued to persuade him. "You have to be happy and go with the flow in life. Sometimes, you have to be carefree. Justin, you should understand Nora. It was so difficult for her to give birth to three children for you. She just made a small mistake that any woman could make!"

"

"

"Oh, Justin, why don't you understand? Nora definitely loves you the most, but think about it. When the most outstanding male celebrities in the entertainment industry gather together and ask you to choose, can you do it? Nora has been keeping her innocence for you all these years. It has been very difficult..."

The more Brenda spoke, the more she felt Justin's expression darken, and her voice gradually became softer.

Actually, she knew that her sister-in-law was in the wrong!

After all, Nora had let her brother down!

However, as a person who liked handsome men of all colors, she really understood her sister-in-law's cheating...

Brenda sighed silently. "Actually, Nora is already in this state now. Why don't you two really call off the engagement?!"

Lawrence, who was standing beside her, thought that Brenda was speaking up for Justin. He was about to say that Ms. Brenda was usually very unreliable and he did not expect her to support her brother at the critical moment!

However, just as this thought flashed across his mind, he heard Brenda's next words. "That way, Nora will be free."

Lawrence: "??"

His eyes widened.

Justin also looked straight at Brenda. After holding back for a while, he finally said, "Scram!"

"Okay." Brenda winked at him. Then, she looked at the three little cuties walking down from upstairs upon hearing her voice. She nodded at Cherry and reminded her, "Don't be naughty these few days~ Your father is in a bad mood."

The children were speechless.

Justin: "??"

He could not help but take half a step in Brenda's direction. It frightened her so much that she instantly jumped up from her spot like a frightened rabbit.

Even in her high heels and short leather skirt, she ran away quickly. As she ran, she waved her hand and said, "Justin, bye-bye! Think about it!"

Justin felt his forehead throb faintly.

This sister had not been like this when she was young. He did not know when she had become so loose, especially when she said those words. How could she?

Her manners were extremely bad.

She was his younger sister. Justin cared a lot about her the past few years and wanted her to have a serious relationship.

However, she always rejected him righteously, saying that she would let the other handsome men down.

As for getting married, she had never even thought about it. She even said that she was a celibate.

It was also because of her attitude that her parents didn't have any thoughts of competing. After all, why would they need so much money?

Wasn't it enough to live without worry?

With their daughter's attitude, they would not have a grandson to hug either!

Brenda was 24 years old. She was at the peak of her life, but she dolled herself up only to work at the police station.

It really gave Justin a headache.

However!

What gave him a headache was not the thought of how to correct Brenda, but the worry that she would lead his daughter astray.

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched before he lowered his head to look at Cherry and said sincerely, "Cherry, you can't learn anything from your aunt Brenda when you grow up!" Cherry: "...But I think Auntie is pretty cool! Mommy also said that Auntie is very carefree!"

Justin: "??!"

Pete, who was beside her, sighed silently. He stepped forward and held Cherry's hand. "Cherry, it's not good for you to be like this!"

Cherry: "Why?"

Pete: “Look, Mommy only has us because she has Daddy. But how could Auntie have a baby if she doesn’t find an uncle for us?”

Cherry: “?”

Pete continued, “If everyone stopped having children, won’t humans become extinct in this world sooner or later?”

Cherry: “???”

Xander pursed his lips by the side and added, “Liar! Mommy and Daddy aren’t married yet, but there’s still the three of us, right? Besides, are you going to let Cherry bear children for another boy when she grows up?”

Hearing this, Pete choked on his words.

The two brothers who had a sister complex immediately stood beside Cherry.

Pete: “No, having a child is very dangerous. Mommy has already given birth to us. There’s no other way, but Cherry, don’t give birth to a child for others!”

Xander: “Yes, I should find another boy to bear your child!”

Cherry: “... That’s awesome!”

Justin: “?”

Pete interrupted Xander darkly, “Which boy are you planning to get your sister to have a child with?”

Xander immediately came to his senses. “No, Cherry can’t fall for another boy. Boys are all bad people!”

Pete nodded and said to Cherry, “Yes, Cherry, stay single. It’s good, just don’t be like Auntie. She likes handsome men everywhere. You can like handsome men but just look at them. Don’t get involved with them, okay?”

Cherry: “But didn’t you say that if no one gives birth, humans on Earth will become extinct?”

Pete: “...You’re the only one who’ll be fine without a child.”

Cherry hesitated for a moment. "Alright, then I only like my brothers and Daddy!"

Justin: "..."

Wasn't this too much?!

However, he did not have the time to care about what the children said. After all, it was all just childish babble. He could not take them seriously. There were more important things to do now.

Justin stopped Lawrence. "Go and clarify."

Philip must have found someone to flame the news. Furthermore, the matter had already blown up. It concerned Nora's reputation. He did not want to accept it. He had to make things clear.

Therefore, Hunt Corporation's official page posted a message:

"Miss Smith has indeed been to the suburban villa, but the person waiting for her in the villa was none other than President Hunt."

Then, he released a photo of Justin standing in a suburban villa.

There were photos as evidence and words to clarify.

The news on the Internet immediately suppressed it. Everyone's public opinion was guided.

"Haha, it turned out to be a farce. The engaged couple only went for a date and was still scrutinized by the public. How ridiculous."

"These guys are so obsessed with wealthy families. It's as if they themselves are from wealthy families. Are the people in wealthy families so free? You guys haven't reached that level, but you always think so badly of them..."

Justin's phone rang again.

He picked up the call and Philip's sarcastic voice came from the other end. "Heh, I didn't expect you to be willing to sacrifice so much for the marriage between the Smiths and Hunts. You can even tolerate being a cuckold?"

When Justin heard this, he narrowed his eyes.

He sat down on the sofa calmly and crossed his legs. Then, he said, “Mr. Coleman, what do you mean?”

“Heh, I thought that you and your fiancée were at least in love. I didn’t expect you to only be a couple on the surface... I must have misjudged you. I thought that, even if you’re a couple on the surface, you chose to tolerate her for the time being because you were worried that something would happen to the company. However, there must be some grudge in your heart. You don’t believe in love anymore, do you?”

Justin said, “I believe her.”

“Are you still trying to puff yourself up at your own cost? I’ve seen too many PR tactics like yours. Many couples in the entertainment industry have their scandals clarified by hired people. Heh! However, I never expected this to happen to you. I thought you would be more arrogant than others.” Philip’s voice was very cold. He no longer had the attitude he had on the phone last time. “You disappoint me!”

“However, you’re indeed mother and son. You two are really good at using marriage as a bargaining chip!”

After Philip said that, he seemed a little stubborn and crazy. He smiled sarcastically. “You’re the same as your mother. You’re always like this. Heh, you’ve disappointed me! Justin, I’ll make you pay for making me your enemy!”

Justin frowned.

He had sensed Philip’s coldness on the phone earlier.

However, when Philip called him last time, he had vaguely wanted to give him some pointers. Furthermore, up until now, Herman had been the one making a fuss and scaring them. Philip had not really done anything yet!

At most, he had bought 5% of the shares from the Imperial League’s King and supported Herman.

However, this method was child’s play to him.

He had suddenly said that he wanted them to pay the price... This gave Justin a bad feeling.

He looked at Lawrence suddenly. "Go, investigate. I suspect that... Philip is in New York!"

When Lawrence heard this, he instantly straightened his back. "Yes!"

In a villa in the suburbs.

nan

A tall and slender figure stood there. The man was wearing a black suit. Although he was almost fifty, he was still good-looking. One could tell from his strong eyes that he was American.

If Iris was there, she would have noticed that Philip had gotten old.

After all, after 20 years of hardships, their best times were gone forever. At that moment, Philip's face was cold. He smoked a cigarette hatefully and stubbed it out in the ashtray.

The man was shrouded in smoke. He turned back, his eyes red as he smiled sarcastically. "I thought too highly of them. Hehe, I thought that her son could really let me see what love was, but they disappointed me too much! I'm so disappointed!"

Philip strode forward and paced back and forth. He murmured, "Jason, you saw it. I gave them a chance. Over the past twenty years, I've given them countless chances! But what happened in the end? She didn't withstand my test. Even her son has her blood and genes in his bones. He treated love as a marriage deal!"

Behind him stood his secretary, Jason. "President Coleman, maybe it really was Justin in that villa? After all, his comeback at the board of directors meeting today was very unexpected. The so-called overseas fundraising was just a gimmick, a smokescreen."

Philip sneered when he heard that. "How is that possible? Do you think I don't know who Nora is cheating with?"

Jason immediately asked, "Who is it?"

Philip lowered his eyes and sneered. "In order to figure out who she was cheating with, I got someone to hack into the villa's system when she entered that villa. I wanted to see who that pretty boy was."

Jason asked, "Did you hack into it?"

"No," Philip said slowly.

Jason was stunned when he heard Philip say, "You know Old K? His hacking skills are first-rate. I asked him to do this, but after he hacked into the system, he encountered an obstacle. In this world, there are only two hackers who can defeat Old K."

Jason subconsciously replied, "Q and Y? Then, is it Q or Y?" "0."

Philip said slowly, "Old K said that Q must have blocked his attack in that villa."

When Jason heard this, he instantly understood something. He said, "You mean... the man who has an affair with Nora is Q?!"

Q was a hacker god. It was even more impossible for him to be Nora's bodyguard.

Therefore, after eliminating all kinds of possibilities, there was only one possibility left-Nora's pretty boy was Q!

Philip nodded. "That's right. Besides, I asked around about Q later. Smith Corporation had never been able to convince Q to work for them, but after Nora returned to the family, Q joined them as well. I don't believe that these two people don't have any feelings for each other!"

Jason nodded. "There must have been some private relationship between Nora and Q! No wonder Q had been hiding his identity all along. It turns out that he was being kept in a golden house!"

Philip's eyes were filled with disappointment. "Even I realized it. With Justin's temperament, do you think he wouldn't notice it?"

Jason shook his head. "He must have."

They had to admit that Justin was talented.

Philip clenched his fists. “Therefore, I’ve been waiting to see what Justin would do when he’s in the same situation I was back then. However, I never expected that he would be willing to be cheated on for the marriage between the Hunt and the Smith Corporation! Business is important, but is it that important? He really disappoints me!”

Jason lowered his head and sighed silently.

He had been with his boss for so many years, how could he not understand his thoughts?

The boss had always liked Iris so much that he wanted her to apologize. As long as she lowered her head, the boss would definitely give in.

Otherwise, how could his boss still be single after 20 years?

Furthermore, even after Iris and Justin violated the agreement from back then, the boss did not plan to kill them all. He had always adopted a loud and simple method.

Even during this fight for the position of chairman, the boss had given them a way out.

He had even said to himself that if Justin could withstand his test, he could consider letting them go.

After all... he had never seen such a smile on Iris’s face when she was with her granddaughter and grandsons.

However, he did not expect Justin to disappoint him so much.

Jason did not know how to persuade his boss to let go.

At that moment, he heard Philip’s order. “Let them... do it!”

Philip had originally thought that he and Iris had been punished for 20 years for holding back. He actually did not want this to continue. He wanted to let go. If Justin had given him an answer and told him that he should not have probed too much, then this matter might have ended.

However, he did not expect that they would still end up fighting.

When Nora woke up, it was already the next day.

She stretched and sat up slowly. She realized that Brenda and the three little heads were staring at her. When they saw her, Brenda heaved a sigh of relief. She held her chin with both hands and said slowly, "Nora, you're finally awake."

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and continued to stretch before asking, "What's wrong?"

"You really kept a pretty boy outside. Nora, you're really too much!"

Nora: "?"

Then, she heard Brenda's next sentence. "How can you not tell me about your pretty boy? No matter what, let me help you choose! Also..."

Brenda was very nosy. Her eyes were very bright as she asked, "Is that person handsome? Compared to my brother?"

Nora: "..."

The corners of her mouth twitched. She ignored Brenda and looked at the three children. When the three children saw that she was awake, they automatically walked to the sofa and sat there to play.

Nora lifted the blanket and got out of bed in her pajamas. She yawned and entered the bathroom.

She was about to enter when her hand was grabbed by Brenda.

She turned around and saw Brenda, who was usually playful, sigh. "Nora, um... why don't you give up that pretty boy of yours?!"

She lowered her eyes. "Actually, I can tell that you and my brother are in love. Why do you need someone to interfere between the two of you? Go apologize to my brother. He has already helped you suppress the matter. He shouldn't mind, right?"

It was the first time Nora had seen Brenda acting so serious. She was about to explain when she saw Brenda change her attitude from before. "But if that's the case, won't that handsome man you have outside be left helpless? He's so pitiful. I think you should give him to me?"

Nora: “?”

The corners of her mouth twitched. She decided to ignore Brenda.

This woman was never reliable!

After entering the bathroom, she washed up and walked out. She played with the three children for a few hours before leaving in the afternoon and continuing to the suburban villa.

She was at her wits' end.

She had just read the message when Solo said that he wanted to come to look for her and ask her to find a place to stay.

Fortunately, there were two villas.

Otherwise...

According to Justin's petty character, the villa they lived in would definitely not be lent to Solo.

After her car drove into the villa, she saw a tall, thin, and fair boy standing there in a daze with messy hair.

When he saw her, Solo instantly rushed over and tried to grab her hand. “Anti, I'm here to tour New York. Are you okay with me staying for a while longer?!”

Nora avoided his enthusiastic hand and said, “No objections.”

Then, she brought Solo to the door of Villa No.

Along the way, Nora made sure that no one was following her. Otherwise, at this critical moment, if she was photographed again, it would really be difficult to explain.

When Nora thought of this, she simply threw the key to Solo. “Go in yourself. Order takeout if you want to eat anything. I'll leave first.” Hacker Solo: ??

He was stunned. “Anti, is this how you treat distant guests?”

Nora did not turn back. She waved her hand and got into the driver's seat coolly. Then, she drove away.

When Solo saw her like this, he could only sigh silently. "You're really rude to your guest!"

He entered the villa angrily.

A small head suddenly emerged from the grass in the distance.

As an Interpol officer and a professional, Brenda was best at tracking and investigation. For the sake of her brother's happiness, she had spent a lot of effort today to find this villa where her sister-in-law kept her pretty boy.

She thought about it and walked to the villa's door. She knocked. "Who is it?"

A wary voice came from inside.

Brenda: "Open the door."

Solo opened the door.

Without a word, Brenda fell into his arms. "I'm sorry. I have low blood sugar. Can you give me something to eat?"

When Solo saw a woman, he subconsciously held Brenda. When he heard her words, he looked up and realized that the woman in front of him was extremely stunning. Her long eyes were enchanting. She was simply born charming!

How could he reject such a person?

Solo's face turned red, and he did not even know where to place his hands and feet. The shy man moved aside. "Okay... Okay!"

Brenda took the opportunity to size up Solo.

This man was very thin. At a glance, he was the kind of technical geek who stayed in the room all year round and rarely went out to see people.

However, his facial features were very delicate.

How could a pretty boy supported by his sister-in-law be bad?

As Brenda thought about this, she smiled at Solo and followed him in.

Sigh, in order to let her sister-in-law and brother live happily together, she could only compromise and sacrifice herself to abduct this pretty boy!

—

In the President's Office.

The tall French windows illuminated the room. The black-and-white color scheme made the room look very majestic.

Justin leaned back in his chair.

Lawrence and Sean stood in front of him as they reported. "Philip Coleman attacked several of our clients within a day and interrupted all our projects from the past quarter. Boss, what's wrong with Philip Coleman?"

Sean pushed up his glasses in silence and said, "He had been shouting arrogantly previously, but he didn't do much. He only gave Herman 5% of the shares. But now, he must have provoked Herman somehow and made him start suppressing them wantonly. Fortunately, those are our long-term clients. Now, due to Philip Coleman's pressure, the clients don't dare to continue working with us but they haven't agreed to work with Philip Coleman either. After all, they still trust us a lot."

Lawrence sneered. "Of course they trust us. How much have they earned from following us all these years? If they leave us immediately after being threatened, then we won't work with them in the future! Hunt Corporation might still care about their little money. Does Boss care?"

Lawrence was really irritated when something happened.

Sean was silent for a moment before saying, "I don't think it's a good thing for us to continue arguing. After all, Philip Coleman is also a member of the Imperial League. He must have misunderstood something to suddenly launch such a huge attack. It's almost a lose-lose situation. I think the best way is to figure out why. Why is he so sure that Nora has someone outside?"

Lawrence was dissatisfied. "Sean, are you afraid? What are you afraid of? Just attack!"

The corners of Sean's mouth twitched. "We can't shrink back to investigate. Personally, I don't think we need to engage in an indifferent business battle.

After all, Hunt Corporation can't handle his suppression yet. If this continues, Hunt Corporation will either go bankrupt or King would have to invest in it. But this way, it would be too obvious. Boss's identity might be exposed. Therefore, we should carefully consider the situation now."

Sean's words made sense.

It was to the extent that Lawrence didn't even know what to say anymore. He lowered his head and muttered to himself, "But if we take the initiative to contact them, then it will look like we have accepted defeat."

Taking the initiative to contact the enemy made it look as though they were begging for mercy.

Sean looked at him. He really didn't know what he should be saying about him anymore.

In the end, he looked at Justin and asked, "Boss, what do you think?"

Justin would never decide against investigating what exactly had happened just because he didn't want to be embarrassed, and end up making enemies for himself everywhere.

The first principle of business was to hold harmony above all else.

Justin's fingers tapped against the sofa, his expression surprisingly calm. Although he was rather angry at Philip's insistence that Nora had cheated on him, his rationality was still intact.

He slowly replied, "The question here is, will they tell you even if you ask them about it?"

Sean frowned.

That was also what he was worried about.

Philip had made it clear that they intended to be on opposing sides with them. His attitude was as though he couldn't be bothered to talk to Justin, and as though he was determined to drive them to their wits' end. At a time like this, even if he sent Sean to bow down and ask them about it, Philip definitely couldn't be bothered to say anything.

When Justin saw the big frown on Sean's face, he finally smiled and said, "What's the hurry? Tell those clients to persevere for a while longer. Even if we don't ask him about it, someone will approach him and find out for us just what has happened!"

Lawrence was dumbfounded when he heard him. He asked, "Boss, who's going to ask them about it for us?"

Sean: I...

Justin: "..."

Justin ignored Lawrence, lowered his head, and continued to read his documents and deal with work matters.

As for Sean, the corners of his lips spasmed and he lowered his head and said, "I know what to do now."

Lawrence was still confused. "Sean, what have you realized? What are you and the boss talking in riddles about?!"

"... You're better off just continuing being the bootlicker," replied Sean.

Lawrence's attention was immediately diverted. "Damn you, Sean! Are you looking for a beating or what? You're the bootlicker! Everyone in your family is a bootlicker! What I rely on are my education and abilities, okay?"

The two left the Hunt Corporation bickering.

After they stepped out, Sean happened to see Herman walking by in front of him, so he suddenly stopped.

Lawrence bumped into him at once. "What are you doing? Has Philip scared you so badly that your mind isn't functioning anymore?"

Sean frowned and sighed. "How can that be? No matter how powerful Philip is, this is America! America will protect us. Besides, he isn't just up against the Hunt Corporation, but both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation, which are leading companies in the country. If we were overseas, we definitely won't be his match, but given the current situation, it's hard to say who the winner will be!"

Lawrence nodded. "You are right!"

Sean spoke again. “No wonder Boss decided to cover up the news about Ms. Smith cheating. Unless we absolutely have no other choice, news of it mustn’t get out.”

Lawrence: “?”

He was dumbfounded. He wanted to reprimand Sean and say that Ms. Smith hadn’t cheated on Justin and that the person in the villa was none other than Justin himself!

Other people might not know any better, but he had delivered food to Justin before!

But when he looked up, he happened to see Herman standing where he was. The elevator had obviously already arrived, yet he didn’t enter. Lawrence got it right away.

The guy was indeed rather smart, otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to stay by Justin’s side and help him fend off all of the unwanted advances on him all these years.

He promptly and decisively said, “Yeah, it’s just that Boss has suffered some grievances. Sigh!”

Sean and Lawrence exchanged a look. Then, both walked into the corridor next to them in unison.

After they left, Herman’s face turned green.

Lauren, who was beside him, looked at Herman’s expression and immediately said, “I didn’t expect that Justin would be willing to even be cuckolded just so he could keep his position! Sigh, he may despise you, but at least you were much better than him back then!”

Herman suddenly looked at her. “You talk too much!”

Lauren knew that Herman didn’t want to talk about the shame and humiliation of being forced to give up his wife, so she immediately said, “Don’t take it to heart too much. What happened back then was not your fault, really.”

Herman lowered his head. “If Justin loses the Smiths’ support, I wonder how long he’ll be able to keep his position as president of the company!”

Lauren's eyes flickered when she heard this.

She said, "I'll go and ask around."

The two went downstairs. With their chauffeur driving, Herman took Lauren to the hotel where Philip was staying. He had just set up a meet with Philip, the two were really planning to join forces this time.

In the hotel.

In the study, Herman and Philip discussed how they should go about suppressing the Hunt Corporation. Lauren's status was not worthy of seeing Philip yet, so she could only chat with Jason, Philip's assistant, outside the door.

Jason's hands were placed in front of him, and he stood where he was in a prim and proper manner without moving at all. It was obvious at a glance that he was trained in martial arts. He was not only Philip's assistant but also his bodyguard.

After a moment's thought, Lauren leaned over and asked, "Mr. Jason, to be honest, even though Herman and Justin are fighting each other in the company, Iris is still in charge of family affairs. I plan to fight for the housekeeping rights, so I'd like to ask you a favor."

Jason glanced at her with some disdain, but he nevertheless asked, "What kind of favor?"

Lauren said tentatively, "Originally, the matter about Nora Smith's cheating was already a sure bet, but who knew that Justin would suddenly pop up out of nowhere and insist that he was in the villa during those few days. In truth, he had actually gone abroad during that time. We all know this very well, but even so, I don't have any actual evidence, so I can't cement the fact that Nora cheated either... If the news about her cheating can be cemented and posted onto the Internet, the Hunts will have to break off the engagement with the Smiths, even if it's just to avoid embarrassing themselves. When that happens, he won't have any help from the Smiths anymore."

Upon hearing this, Jason lowered his eyes and suddenly said, "Nora Smith's secret lover is Q the hacker."

“What?” Lauren didn’t expect to sound such important information out of Jason so easily. She said in surprise, “Really?”

“Yeah,” Jason told her about the evidence he’d found.

Lauren instantly understood.

After Herman and Lauren left, Jason finally entered the office and said, “I have told Lauren about Nora Smith keeping Q as a lover.”

“Okay.”

Philip said, “Eagle of the Imperial League is probably a Smith. I don’t want to fall out with the members of the group either.”

After all, King had taken Eagle’s side the last time.

Therefore, when Herman was on the way over earlier that day, Philip had hinted to Jason to give them the true identity of Nora’s secret lover, as well as evidence of it.

On the third day.

As soon as Nora woke up, she received a call from a concerned Tanya. In a low and hoarse voice, Nora asked, “What’s the matter?”

Tanya said immediately, “Nora, you are trending on social media again! They are saying that they’ve found out who the pretty boy you’re keeping as a lover is!”

Nora: “?”

Hadn’t the news about her having a secret pretty boy lover already been clarified? They had already said that the so-called “lover” was Justin!

Why were they saying that they had discovered her lover’s identity again?

The corners of her lips spasmed and she said, “The so-called ‘pretty boy’ is Justin.”

“... I knew it was definitely fake news! With your personality, Mr. Hunt alone is already enough to affect your sleep. How would you possibly ever have another lover?”

Nora: “?”

After she hung up on Tanya’s call, she opened the link that her friend had sent her. The headline of the article was ‘Rich Engaged Couple Fills In Loopholes For Each Other’ while the subheading was ‘Poor Mr. H’.

The article’s content, however, was ridiculing the man for actually being willing to even take a loss such as his fiancée cheating on him, just for the sake of his political marriage with another wealthy family. He was exceptionally quick and decisive in accepting the fact that he’d been cuckolded, showing that a certain Mr. H was not as bad-ass and domineering as what everyone thought, after all.

In the comments, a group of people criticized the author for lying through his teeth and spouting nonsense when he didn’t even have any evidence.

The author then dished out tough talk:

How was there no evidence? To find out who on earth was staying in the villa, K the hacker had specially hacked into the system, but unexpectedly, he was met with friendly fire.

Although he didn’t manage to see what the other party looked like, K was sure that the person who had blocked his invasion was Q!

Q was the Smith Corporation’s network consultant. It could be said that ever since Q took up the position, the Smith Corporation’s firewall had improved even further and that there had been no major problems so far.

As everyone knew, Q only became the Smith Corporation’s network consultant after Ms. Smith returned to the Smiths. From this, one could conclude that the pretty boy whom Ms. Smith was keeping as a lover was none other than Q!

It was no wonder that Q never accepted private gigs from outsiders. As it turned out, it was because he already had such a huge patron!

The evidence presented on the Internet was complete and comprehensive. On top of that, a video of K hacking into the villa’s network system that day was also posted. In the video was a big battle involving a bunch of programming codes. The villa’s hacker had defeated K in the end.

Those who couldn't understand the codes would say, "How amazing!"

As for those who could, all the more they would say, "They have completely reached a skill ceiling in the world of hackers! It can't get any more impressive than that!"

Just like that, some of the comments digressed from the original topic. However, they were quickly brought back to topic by others.

"It is said that Mr. H has offended an influential figure, and it's to the extent that his company is about to face a crisis! The political marriage between the two wealthy families is at a critical juncture right now. Without the protection of a certain Smith family, I'm afraid Mr. H will find himself in an even worse situation! No wonder he has even accepted being cuckolded!"

"Speaking of which, those three children may not be Mr. H's either, right? Surely he isn't raising another man's children on top of being cuckolded, right?"

Nora merely found the endless Internet abuse funny.

They were saying that her secret lover was she herself?

Her lips curled into a sneer. As she was not sure who the one spreading the news was, she ignored all the related content on the Internet, opened her bedroom door, and went downstairs.

Justin had skipped work that day and was sitting on the sofa downstairs and watching Cherry play games.

Cherry was dissing people while she played games.

Xander was cheering for her from the sidelines.

Pete stared at the two of them in silence, sighed, and picked up the Mathematical Olympiad worksheets in front of him.

Seeing the three of them like that, a troubled Nora rubbed her temples. At last, she said, "Um, why don't we send the three children to kindergarten?"

"I don't wanna!" Cherry was the first to object to the suggestion. She said, "Cellphones are not allowed in kindergarten!"

Xander didn't want to go either. "Why would I want to hang out with a bunch of stupid kids? I'm not going!"

Pete was the only one whose eyes lit up. He looked at Nora, and then at Justin. However, the words at the tip of his tongue did a U-turn and he swallowed them back down. In the end, he merely coughed and said, "I think we should go."

"Why?"

"Why should I?"

Cherry and Xander looked at him in unison.

Pete hurriedly said, "Mommy and Daddy are usually very busy at work, so they don't have any time to spend with us. It's not right of us to coop ourselves up at home all the time. Besides, Mia is a pushover, so who knows if she's being bullied at school? If we go, we can protect her. Moreover, didn't God-mom say she wants to take you as her apprentice and teach you how to dance, Cherry?"

Cherry: "..."

Despite the huge internal struggle, when she thought of how much of a pushover Mia was, she sighed and said, "Okay then, I suppose!"

Xander was still opposed to it, but Pete ignored him and said, "Then I'll contact the kindergarten teachers and tell them that the three of us are coming to school tomorrow."

Xander: "..."

He followed after Pete. "Hey, I didn't say that I'm going to school. You..."

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs to the study to call the kindergarten.

Seeing this, Cherry also followed after them. She called out, "Pete! Xander! Wait for me!"

After the three children went upstairs, Nora finally looked at Justin and asked, "Do you know about the ongoings on the Internet? Are you the one behind it?"

She thought that Justin had set up something.

However, Justin replied, "Lauren got a reporter to post that news online."

Nora raised her brows.

Justin, however, smiled and said, "I was just about to ask you something too. Is it okay for your secret identity as Q to be exposed?"

Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

It didn't matter to her anymore.

In the past, she had been averse to blowing her cover only because of her mother's final words. The mysterious organization was already after her, though, so what was there for her to be afraid of now?

Practically right at this moment, Mrs. Hunt's voice came from outside the door. "Where is that woman?! Kick that unfaithful woman who's fooling around outside and giving Justin a bad name out of the house!"

As the voice rang out, Lauren helped Mrs. Hunt into the room.

After they entered, Mrs. Hunt's gaze fell on Nora first. Then, she looked at Justin and said, "Justin, did you see what that woman has done? Yet you still want to protect her?! What on earth are you thinking?! How can you be so muddleheaded?! Is this a loss that you should be accepting?! Kick her out of the house! We can't have a matriarch like her in the Hunts!"

Her hands shook with anger. "To make matters worse, she actually made all those things she did common knowledge! How utterly embarrassing!"

Chapter 697 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

This sister had not been like this when she was young. He did not know when she had become so loose, especially when she said those words. How could she?

Her manners were extremely bad.

She was his younger sister. Justin cared a lot about her the past few years and wanted her to have a serious relationship.

However, she always rejected him righteously, saying that she would let the other handsome men down.

As for getting married, she had never even thought about it. She even said that she was a celibate.

It was also because of her attitude that her parents didn't have any thoughts of competing. After all, why would they need so much money?

Wasn't it enough to live without worry?

With their daughter's attitude, they would not have a grandson to hug either!

Brenda was 24 years old. She was at the peak of her life, but she dolled herself up only to work at the police station.

It really gave Justin a headache.

However!

What gave him a headache was not the thought of how to correct Brenda, but the worry that she would lead his daughter astray.

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched before he lowered his head to look at Cherry and said sincerely, "Cherry, you can't learn anything from your aunt Brenda when you grow up!" Cherry: "...But I think Auntie is pretty cool! Mommy also said that Auntie is very carefree!"

Justin: "??!"

Pete, who was beside her, sighed silently. He stepped forward and held Cherry's hand. "Cherry, it's not good for you to be like this!"

Cherry: "Why?"

Pete: "Look, Mommy only has us because she has Daddy. But how could Auntie have a baby if she doesn't find an uncle for us?"

Cherry: "?"

Pete continued, "If everyone stopped having children, won't humans become extinct in this world sooner or later?"

Cherry: “???”

Xander pursed his lips by the side and added, “Liar! Mommy and Daddy aren’t married yet, but there’s still the three of us, right? Besides, are you going to let Cherry bear children for another boy when she grows up?”

Hearing this, Pete choked on his words.

The two brothers who had a sister complex immediately stood beside Cherry.

Pete: “No, having a child is very dangerous. Mommy has already given birth to us. There’s no other way, but Cherry, don’t give birth to a child for others!”

Xander: “Yes, I should find another boy to bear your child!”

Cherry: “... That’s awesome!”

Justin: “?”

Pete interrupted Xander darkly, “Which boy are you planning to get your sister to have a child with?”

Xander immediately came to his senses. “No, Cherry can’t fall for another boy. Boys are all bad people!”

Pete nodded and said to Cherry, “Yes, Cherry, stay single. It’s good, just don’t be like Auntie. She likes handsome men everywhere. You can like handsome men but just look at them. Don’t get involved with them, okay?”

Cherry: “But didn’t you say that if no one gives birth, humans on Earth will become extinct?”

Pete: “...You’re the only one who’ll be fine without a child.”

Cherry hesitated for a moment. “Alright, then I only like my brothers and Daddy!”

Justin: “...”

Wasn’t this too much?!

However, he did not have the time to care about what the children said. After all, it was all just childish babble. He could not take them seriously. There were more important things to do now.

Justin stopped Lawrence. "Go and clarify."

Philip must have found someone to flame the news. Furthermore, the matter had already blown up. It concerned Nora's reputation. He did not want to accept it. He had to make things clear.

Therefore, Hunt Corporation's official page posted a message:

"Miss Smith has indeed been to the suburban villa, but the person waiting for her in the villa was none other than President Hunt."

Then, he released a photo of Justin standing in a suburban villa.

There were photos as evidence and words to clarify.

The news on the Internet immediately suppressed it. Everyone's public opinion was guided.

"Haha, it turned out to be a farce. The engaged couple only went for a date and was still scrutinized by the public. How ridiculous."

"These guys are so obsessed with wealthy families. It's as if they themselves are from wealthy families. Are the people in wealthy families so free? You guys haven't reached that level, but you always think so badly of them..."

Justin's phone rang again.

He picked up the call and Philip's sarcastic voice came from the other end. "Heh, I didn't expect you to be willing to sacrifice so much for the marriage between the Smiths and Hunts. You can even tolerate being a cuckold?"

When Justin heard this, he narrowed his eyes.

He sat down on the sofa calmly and crossed his legs. Then, he said, "Mr. Coleman, what do you mean?"

"Heh, I thought that you and your fiancée were at least in love. I didn't expect you to only be a couple on the surface... I must have misjudged you. I thought that, even if you're a couple on the surface, you chose to tolerate her for the

time being because you were worried that something would happen to the company. However, there must be some grudge in your heart. You don't believe in love anymore, do you?"

Justin said, "I believe her."

"Are you still trying to puff yourself up at your own cost? I've seen too many PR tactics like yours. Many couples in the entertainment industry have their scandals clarified by hired people. Heh! However, I never expected this to happen to you. I thought you would be more arrogant than others." Philip's voice was very cold. He no longer had the attitude he had on the phone last time. "You disappoint me!"

"However, you're indeed mother and son. You two are really good at using marriage as a bargaining chip!"

After Philip said that, he seemed a little stubborn and crazy. He smiled sarcastically. "You're the same as your mother. You're always like this. Heh, you've disappointed me! Justin, I'll make you pay for making me your enemy!"

Justin frowned.

He had sensed Philip's coldness on the phone earlier.

However, when Philip called him last time, he had vaguely wanted to give him some pointers. Furthermore, up until now, Herman had been the one making a fuss and scaring them. Philip had not really done anything yet!

At most, he had bought 5% of the shares from the Imperial League's King and supported Herman.

However, this method was child's play to him.

He had suddenly said that he wanted them to pay the price... This gave Justin a bad feeling.

He looked at Lawrence suddenly. "Go, investigate. I suspect that... Philip is in New York!"

When Lawrence heard this, he instantly straightened his back. "Yes!"

In a villa in the suburbs.

nan

A tall and slender figure stood there. The man was wearing a black suit. Although he was almost fifty, he was still good-looking. One could tell from his strong eyes that he was American.

If Iris was there, she would have noticed that Philip had gotten old.

After all, after 20 years of hardships, their best times were gone forever. At that moment, Philip's face was cold. He smoked a cigarette hatefully and stubbed it out in the ashtray.

The man was shrouded in smoke. He turned back, his eyes red as he smiled sarcastically. "I thought too highly of them. Hehe, I thought that her son could really let me see what love was, but they disappointed me too much! I'm so disappointed!"

Philip strode forward and paced back and forth. He murmured, "Jason, you saw it. I gave them a chance. Over the past twenty years, I've given them countless chances! But what happened in the end? She didn't withstand my test. Even her son has her blood and genes in his bones. He treated love as a marriage deal!"

Behind him stood his secretary, Jason. "President Coleman, maybe it really was Justin in that villa? After all, his comeback at the board of directors meeting today was very unexpected. The so-called overseas fundraising was just a gimmick, a smokescreen."

Philip sneered when he heard that. "How is that possible? Do you think I don't know who Nora is cheating with?"

Jason immediately asked, "Who is it?"

Philip lowered his eyes and sneered. "In order to figure out who she was cheating with, I got someone to hack into the villa's system when she entered that villa. I wanted to see who that pretty boy was."

Jason asked, "Did you hack into it?"

"No," Philip said slowly.

Jason was stunned when he heard Philip say, "You know Old K? His hacking skills are first-rate. I asked him to do this, but after he hacked into the system, he encountered an obstacle. In this world, there are only two hackers who can defeat Old K."

Jason subconsciously replied, "Q and Y? Then, is it Q or Y?" "0."

Philip said slowly, "Old K said that Q must have blocked his attack in that villa."

When Jason heard this, he instantly understood something. He said, "You mean... the man who has an affair with Nora is Q?!"

Q was a hacker god. It was even more impossible for him to be Nora's bodyguard.

Therefore, after eliminating all kinds of possibilities, there was only one possibility left-Nora's pretty boy was Q!

Philip nodded. "That's right. Besides, I asked around about Q later. Smith Corporation had never been able to convince Q to work for them, but after Nora returned to the family, Q joined them as well. I don't believe that these two people don't have any feelings for each other!"

Jason nodded. "There must have been some private relationship between Nora and Q! No wonder Q had been hiding his identity all along. It turns out that he was being kept in a golden house!"

Philip's eyes were filled with disappointment. "Even I realized it. With Justin's temperament, do you think he wouldn't notice it?"

Jason shook his head. "He must have."

They had to admit that Justin was talented.

Philip clenched his fists. "Therefore, I've been waiting to see what Justin would do when he's in the same situation I was back then. However, I never expected that he would be willing to be cheated on for the marriage between the Hunt and the Smith Corporation! Business is important, but is it that important? He really disappoints me!"

Jason lowered his head and sighed silently.

He had been with his boss for so many years, how could he not understand his thoughts?

The boss had always liked Iris so much that he wanted her to apologize. As long as she lowered her head, the boss would definitely give in.

Otherwise, how could his boss still be single after 20 years?

Furthermore, even after Iris and Justin violated the agreement from back then, the boss did not plan to kill them all. He had always adopted a loud and simple method.

Even during this fight for the position of chairman, the boss had given them a way out.

He had even said to himself that if Justin could withstand his test, he could consider letting them go.

After all... he had never seen such a smile on Iris's face when she was with her granddaughter and grandsons.

However, he did not expect Justin to disappoint him so much.

Jason did not know how to persuade his boss to let go.

At that moment, he heard Philip's order. "Let them... do it!"

Philip had originally thought that he and Iris had been punished for 20 years for holding back. He actually did not want this to continue. He wanted to let go. If Justin had given him an answer and told him that he should not have probed too much, then this matter might have ended.

However, he did not expect that they would still end up fighting.

When Nora woke up, it was already the next day.

She stretched and sat up slowly. She realized that Brenda and the three little heads were staring at her. When they saw her, Brenda heaved a sigh of relief. She held her chin with both hands and said slowly, "Nora, you're finally awake."

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and continued to stretch before asking, "What's wrong?"

"You really kept a pretty boy outside. Nora, you're really too much!"

Nora: "?"

Then, she heard Brenda's next sentence. "How can you not tell me about your pretty boy? No matter what, let me help you choose! Also..."

Brenda was very nosy. Her eyes were very bright as she asked, "Is that person handsome? Compared to my brother?"

Nora: "..."

The corners of her mouth twitched. She ignored Brenda and looked at the three children. When the three children saw that she was awake, they automatically walked to the sofa and sat there to play.

Nora lifted the blanket and got out of bed in her pajamas. She yawned and entered the bathroom.

She was about to enter when her hand was grabbed by Brenda.

She turned around and saw Brenda, who was usually playful, sigh. "Nora, um... why don't you give up that pretty boy of yours?!"

She lowered her eyes. "Actually, I can tell that you and my brother are in love. Why do you need someone to interfere between the two of you? Go apologize to my brother. He has already helped you suppress the matter. He shouldn't mind, right?"

It was the first time Nora had seen Brenda acting so serious. She was about to explain when she saw Brenda change her attitude from before. "But if that's the case, won't that handsome man you have outside be left helpless? He's so pitiful. I think you should give him to me?"

Nora: "?"

The corners of her mouth twitched. She decided to ignore Brenda.

This woman was never reliable!

After entering the bathroom, she washed up and walked out. She played with the three children for a few hours before leaving in the afternoon and continuing to the suburban villa.

She was at her wits' end.

She had just read the message when Solo said that he wanted to come to look for her and ask her to find a place to stay.

Fortunately, there were two villas.

Otherwise...

According to Justin's petty character, the villa they lived in would definitely not be lent to Solo.

After her car drove into the villa, she saw a tall, thin, and fair boy standing there in a daze with messy hair.

When he saw her, Solo instantly rushed over and tried to grab her hand. "Anti, I'm here to tour New York. Are you okay with me staying for a while longer?!"

Nora avoided his enthusiastic hand and said, "No objections."

Then, she brought Solo to the door of Villa No.

Along the way, Nora made sure that no one was following her. Otherwise, at this critical moment, if she was photographed again, it would really be difficult to explain.

When Nora thought of this, she simply threw the key to Solo. "Go in yourself. Order takeout if you want to eat anything. I'll leave first." Hacker Solo: ??

He was stunned. "Anti, is this how you treat distant guests?"

Nora did not turn back. She waved her hand and got into the driver's seat coolly. Then, she drove away.

When Solo saw her like this, he could only sigh silently. "You're really rude to your guest!"

He entered the villa angrily.

A small head suddenly emerged from the grass in the distance.

As an Interpol officer and a professional, Brenda was best at tracking and investigation. For the sake of her brother's happiness, she had spent a lot of effort today to find this villa where her sister-in-law kept her pretty boy.

She thought about it and walked to the villa's door. She knocked. "Who is it?"

A wary voice came from inside.

Brenda: "Open the door."

Solo opened the door.

Without a word, Brenda fell into his arms. "I'm sorry. I have low blood sugar. Can you give me something to eat?"

When Solo saw a woman, he subconsciously held Brenda. When he heard her words, he looked up and realized that the woman in front of him was extremely stunning. Her long eyes were enchanting. She was simply born charming!

How could he reject such a person?

Solo's face turned red, and he did not even know where to place his hands and feet. The shy man moved aside. "Okay... Okay!"

Brenda took the opportunity to size up Solo.

This man was very thin. At a glance, he was the kind of technical geek who stayed in the room all year round and rarely went out to see people.

However, his facial features were very delicate.

How could a pretty boy supported by his sister-in-law be bad?

As Brenda thought about this, she smiled at Solo and followed him in.

Sigh, in order to let her sister-in-law and brother live happily together, she could only compromise and sacrifice herself to abduct this pretty boy!

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Sean: I...

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Lawrence was still confused. "Sean, what have you realized? What are you and the boss talking in riddles about?!"

"... You're better off just continuing being the bootlicker," replied Sean.

Lawrence's attention was immediately diverted. "Damn you, Sean! Are you looking for a beating or what? You're the bootlicker! Everyone in your family is a bootlicker! What I rely on are my education and abilities, okay?"

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Lawrence nodded. "You are right!"

Sean spoke again. "No wonder Boss decided to cover up the news about Ms. Smith cheating. Unless we absolutely have no other choice, news of it mustn't get out."

Lawrence: “?”

He was dumbfounded. He wanted to reprimand Sean and say that Ms. Smith hadn't cheated on Justin and that the person in the villa was none other than Justin himself!

Other people might not know any better, but he had delivered food to Justin before!

But when he looked up, he happened to see Herman standing where he was. The elevator had obviously already arrived, yet he didn't enter. Lawrence got it right away.

The guy was indeed rather smart, otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to stay by Justin's side and help him fend off all of the unwanted advances on him all these years.

He promptly and decisively said, “Yeah, it's just that Boss has suffered some grievances. Sigh!”

Sean and Lawrence exchanged a look. Then, both walked into the corridor next to them in unison.

After they left, Herman's face turned green.

Lauren, who was beside him, looked at Herman's expression and immediately said, “I didn't expect that Justin would be willing to even be cuckolded just so he could keep his position! Sigh, he may despise you, but at least you were much better than him back then!”

Herman suddenly looked at her. “You talk too much!”

Lauren knew that Herman didn't want to talk about the shame and humiliation of being forced to give up his wife, so she immediately said, “Don't take it to heart too much. What happened back then was not your fault, really.”

Herman lowered his head. “If Justin loses the Smiths' support, I wonder how long he'll be able to keep his position as president of the company!”

Lauren's eyes flickered when she heard this.

She said, “I'll go and ask around.”

The two went downstairs. With their chauffeur driving, Herman took Lauren to the hotel where Philip was staying. He had just set up a meet with Philip, the two were really planning to join forces this time.

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In the study, Herman and Philip discussed how they should go about suppressing the Hunt Corporation. Lauren's status was not worthy of seeing Philip yet, so she could only chat with Jason, Philip's assistant, outside the door.

Jason's hands were placed in front of him, and he stood where he was in a prim and proper manner without moving at all. It was obvious at a glance that he was trained in martial arts. He was not only Philip's assistant but also his bodyguard.

After a moment's thought, Lauren leaned over and asked, "Mr. Jason, to be honest, even though Herman and Justin are fighting each other in the company, Iris is still in charge of family affairs. I plan to fight for the housekeeping rights, so I'd like to ask you a favor."

Jason glanced at her with some disdain, but he nevertheless asked, "What kind of favor?"

Lauren said tentatively, "Originally, the matter about Nora Smith's cheating was already a sure bet, but who knew that Justin would suddenly pop up out of nowhere and insist that he was in the villa during those few days. In truth, he had actually gone abroad during that time. We all know this very well, but even so, I don't have any actual evidence, so I can't cement the fact that Nora cheated either... If the news about her cheating can be cemented and posted onto the Internet, the Hunts will have to break off the engagement with the Smiths, even if it's just to avoid embarrassing themselves. When that happens, he won't have any help from the Smiths anymore."

Upon hearing this, Jason lowered his eyes and suddenly said, "Nora Smith's secret lover is Q the hacker."

"What?" Lauren didn't expect to sound such important information out of Jason so easily. She said in surprise, "Really?"

"Yeah," Jason told her about the evidence he'd found.

Lauren instantly understood.

After Herman and Lauren left, Jason finally entered the office and said, "I have told Lauren about Nora Smith keeping Q as a lover."

"Okay."

Philip said, "Eagle of the Imperial League is probably a Smith. I don't want to fall out with the members of the group either."

After all, King had taken Eagle's side the last time.

Therefore, when Herman was on the way over earlier that day, Philip had hinted to Jason to give them the true identity of Nora's secret lover, as well as evidence of it.

On the third day.

As soon as Nora woke up, she received a call from a concerned Tanya. In a low and hoarse voice, Nora asked, "What's the matter?"

Tanya said immediately, "Nora, you are trending on social media again! They are saying that they've found out who the pretty boy you're keeping as a lover is!"

Nora: "?"

Hadn't the news about her having a secret pretty boy lover already been clarified? They had already said that the so-called "lover" was Justin!

Why were they saying that they had discovered her lover's identity again?

The corners of her lips spasmed and she said, "The so-called 'pretty boy' is Justin."

"... I knew it was definitely fake news! With your personality, Mr. Hunt alone is already enough to affect your sleep. How would you possibly ever have another lover?"

Nora: "?"

After she hung up on Tanya's call, she opened the link that her friend had sent her. The headline of the article was 'Rich Engaged Couple Fills In Loopholes For Each Other' while the subheading was 'Poor Mr. H'.

The article's content, however, was ridiculing the man for actually being willing to even take a loss such as his fiancée cheating on him, just for the sake of his political marriage with another wealthy family. He was exceptionally quick and decisive in accepting the fact that he'd been cuckolded, showing that a certain Mr. H was not as bad-ass and domineering as what everyone thought, after all.

In the comments, a group of people criticized the author for lying through his teeth and spouting nonsense when he didn't even have any evidence.

The author then dished out tough talk:

How was there no evidence? To find out who on earth was staying in the villa, K the hacker had specially hacked into the system, but unexpectedly, he was met with friendly fire.

Although he didn't manage to see what the other party looked like, K was sure that the person who had blocked his invasion was Q!

Q was the Smith Corporation's network consultant. It could be said that ever since Q took up the position, the Smith Corporation's firewall had improved even further and that there had been no major problems so far.

As everyone knew, Q only became the Smith Corporation's network consultant after Ms. Smith returned to the Smiths. From this, one could conclude that the pretty boy whom Ms. Smith was keeping as a lover was none other than Q!

It was no wonder that Q never accepted private gigs from outsiders. As it turned out, it was because he already had such a huge patron!

The evidence presented on the Internet was complete and comprehensive. On top of that, a video of K hacking into the villa's network system that day was also posted. In the video was a big battle involving a bunch of programming codes. The villa's hacker had defeated K in the end.

Those who couldn't understand the codes would say, "How amazing!"

As for those who could, all the more they would say, “They have completely reached a skill ceiling in the world of hackers! It can’t get any more impressive than that!”

Just like that, some of the comments digressed from the original topic. However, they were quickly brought back to topic by others.

“It is said that Mr. H has offended an influential figure, and it’s to the extent that his company is about to face a crisis! The political marriage between the two wealthy families is at a critical juncture right now. Without the protection of a certain Smith family, I’m afraid Mr. H will find himself in an even worse situation! No wonder he has even accepted being cuckolded!”

“Speaking of which, those three children may not be Mr. H’s either, right? Surely he isn’t raising another man’s children on top of being cuckolded, right?”

Nora merely found the endless Internet abuse funny.

They were saying that her secret lover was she herself?

Her lips curled into a sneer. As she was not sure who the one spreading the news was, she ignored all the related content on the Internet, opened her bedroom door, and went downstairs.

Justin had skipped work that day and was sitting on the sofa downstairs and watching Cherry play games.

Cherry was dissing people while she played games.

Xander was cheering for her from the sidelines.

Pete stared at the two of them in silence, sighed, and picked up the Mathematical Olympiad worksheets in front of him.

Seeing the three of them like that, a troubled Nora rubbed her temples. At last, she said, “Um, why don’t we send the three children to kindergarten?”

“I don’t wanna!” Cherry was the first to object to the suggestion. She said, “Cellphones are not allowed in kindergarten!”

Xander didn’t want to go either. “Why would I want to hang out with a bunch of stupid kids? I’m not going!”

Pete was the only one whose eyes lit up. He looked at Nora, and then at Justin. However, the words at the tip of his tongue did a U-turn and he swallowed them back down. In the end, he merely coughed and said, "I think we should go."

"Why?"

"Why should I?"

Cherry and Xander looked at him in unison.

Pete hurriedly said, "Mommy and Daddy are usually very busy at work, so they don't have any time to spend with us. It's not right of us to coop ourselves up at home all the time. Besides, Mia is a pushover, so who knows if she's being bullied at school? If we go, we can protect her. Moreover, didn't God-mom say she wants to take you as her apprentice and teach you how to dance, Cherry?"

Cherry: "..."

Despite the huge internal struggle, when she thought of how much of a pushover Mia was, she sighed and said, "Okay then, I suppose!"

Xander was still opposed to it, but Pete ignored him and said, "Then I'll contact the kindergarten teachers and tell them that the three of us are coming to school tomorrow."

Xander: "..."

He followed after Pete. "Hey, I didn't say that I'm going to school. You..."

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs to the study to call the kindergarten.

Seeing this, Cherry also followed after them. She called out, "Pete! Xander! Wait for me!"

After the three children went upstairs, Nora finally looked at Justin and asked, "Do you know about the ongoings on the Internet? Are you the one behind it?"

She thought that Justin had set up something.

However, Justin replied, "Lauren got a reporter to post that news online."

Nora raised her brows.

Justin, however, smiled and said, "I was just about to ask you something too. Is it okay for your secret identity as Q to be exposed?"

Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

It didn't matter to her anymore.

In the past, she had been averse to blowing her cover only because of her mother's final words. The mysterious organization was already after her, though, so what was there for her to be afraid of now?

Practically right at this moment, Mrs. Hunt's voice came from outside the door. "Where is that woman?! Kick that unfaithful woman who's fooling around outside and giving Justin a bad name out of the house!"

As the voice rang out, Lauren helped Mrs. Hunt into the room.

After they entered, Mrs. Hunt's gaze fell on Nora first. Then, she looked at Justin and said, "Justin, did you see what that woman has done? Yet you still want to protect her?! What on earth are you thinking?! How can you be so muddleheaded?! Is this a loss that you should be accepting?! Kick her out of the house! We can't have a matriarch like her in the Hunts!"

Her hands shook with anger. "To make matters worse, she actually made all those things she did common knowledge! How utterly embarrassing!"

Chapter 698 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Therefore, after eliminating all kinds of possibilities, there was only one possibility left-Nora's pretty boy was Q!

Philip nodded. "That's right. Besides, I asked around about Q later. Smith Corporation had never been able to convince Q to work for them, but after Nora returned to the family, Q joined them as well. I don't believe that these two people don't have any feelings for each other!"

Jason nodded. "There must have been some private relationship between Nora and Q! No wonder Q had been hiding his identity all along. It turns out that he was being kept in a golden house!"

Philip's eyes were filled with disappointment. "Even I realized it. With Justin's temperament, do you think he wouldn't notice it?"

Jason shook his head. "He must have."

They had to admit that Justin was talented.

Philip clenched his fists. "Therefore, I've been waiting to see what Justin would do when he's in the same situation I was back then. However, I never expected that he would be willing to be cheated on for the marriage between the Hunt and the Smith Corporation! Business is important, but is it that important? He really disappoints me!"

Jason lowered his head and sighed silently.

He had been with his boss for so many years, how could he not understand his thoughts?

The boss had always liked Iris so much that he wanted her to apologize. As long as she lowered her head, the boss would definitely give in.

Otherwise, how could his boss still be single after 20 years?

Furthermore, even after Iris and Justin violated the agreement from back then, the boss did not plan to kill them all. He had always adopted a loud and simple method.

Even during this fight for the position of chairman, the boss had given them a way out.

He had even said to himself that if Justin could withstand his test, he could consider letting them go.

After all... he had never seen such a smile on Iris's face when she was with her granddaughter and grandsons.

However, he did not expect Justin to disappoint him so much.

Jason did not know how to persuade his boss to let go.

At that moment, he heard Philip's order. "Let them... do it!"

Philip had originally thought that he and Iris had been punished for 20 years for holding back. He actually did not want this to continue. He wanted to let go. If Justin had given him an answer and told him that he should not have probed too much, then this matter might have ended.

However, he did not expect that they would still end up fighting.

When Nora woke up, it was already the next day.

She stretched and sat up slowly. She realized that Brenda and the three little heads were staring at her. When they saw her, Brenda heaved a sigh of relief. She held her chin with both hands and said slowly, "Nora, you're finally awake."

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and continued to stretch before asking, "What's wrong?"

"You really kept a pretty boy outside. Nora, you're really too much!"

Nora: "?"

Then, she heard Brenda's next sentence. "How can you not tell me about your pretty boy? No matter what, let me help you choose! Also..."

Brenda was very nosy. Her eyes were very bright as she asked, "Is that person handsome? Compared to my brother?"

Nora: "..."

The corners of her mouth twitched. She ignored Brenda and looked at the three children. When the three children saw that she was awake, they automatically walked to the sofa and sat there to play.

Nora lifted the blanket and got out of bed in her pajamas. She yawned and entered the bathroom.

She was about to enter when her hand was grabbed by Brenda.

She turned around and saw Brenda, who was usually playful, sigh. "Nora, um... why don't you give up that pretty boy of yours?!"

She lowered her eyes. "Actually, I can tell that you and my brother are in love. Why do you need someone to interfere between the two of you? Go apologize to my brother. He has already helped you suppress the matter. He shouldn't mind, right?"

It was the first time Nora had seen Brenda acting so serious. She was about to explain when she saw Brenda change her attitude from before. "But if that's the case, won't that handsome man you have outside be left helpless? He's so pitiful. I think you should give him to me?"

Nora: "?"

The corners of her mouth twitched. She decided to ignore Brenda.

This woman was never reliable!

After entering the bathroom, she washed up and walked out. She played with the three children for a few hours before leaving in the afternoon and continuing to the suburban villa.

She was at her wits' end.

She had just read the message when Solo said that he wanted to come to look for her and ask her to find a place to stay.

Fortunately, there were two villas.

Otherwise...

According to Justin's petty character, the villa they lived in would definitely not be lent to Solo.

After her car drove into the villa, she saw a tall, thin, and fair boy standing there in a daze with messy hair.

When he saw her, Solo instantly rushed over and tried to grab her hand. "Anti, I'm here to tour New York. Are you okay with me staying for a while longer?!"

Nora avoided his enthusiastic hand and said, "No objections."

Then, she brought Solo to the door of Villa No.

Along the way, Nora made sure that no one was following her. Otherwise, at this critical moment, if she was photographed again, it would really be difficult to explain.

When Nora thought of this, she simply threw the key to Solo. "Go in yourself. Order takeout if you want to eat anything. I'll leave first." Hacker Solo: ??

He was stunned. "Anti, is this how you treat distant guests?"

Nora did not turn back. She waved her hand and got into the driver's seat coolly. Then, she drove away.

When Solo saw her like this, he could only sigh silently. "You're really rude to your guest!"

He entered the villa angrily.

A small head suddenly emerged from the grass in the distance.

As an Interpol officer and a professional, Brenda was best at tracking and investigation. For the sake of her brother's happiness, she had spent a lot of effort today to find this villa where her sister-in-law kept her pretty boy.

She thought about it and walked to the villa's door. She knocked. "Who is it?"

A wary voice came from inside.

Brenda: "Open the door."

Solo opened the door.

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Upon hearing this, Jason lowered his eyes and suddenly said, “Nora Smith’s secret lover is Q the hacker.”

“What?” Lauren didn’t expect to sound such important information out of Jason so easily. She said in surprise, “Really?”

“Yeah,” Jason told her about the evidence he’d found.

Lauren instantly understood.

After Herman and Lauren left, Jason finally entered the office and said, “I have told Lauren about Nora Smith keeping Q as a lover.”

“Okay.”

Philip said, “Eagle of the Imperial League is probably a Smith. I don’t want to fall out with the members of the group either.”

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As soon as Nora woke up, she received a call from a concerned Tanya. In a low and hoarse voice, Nora asked, “What’s the matter?”

Tanya said immediately, “Nora, you are trending on social media again! They are saying that they’ve found out who the pretty boy you’re keeping as a lover is!”

Nora: “?”

Hadn't the news about her having a secret pretty boy lover already been clarified? They had already said that the so-called “lover” was Justin!

Why were they saying that they had discovered her lover's identity again?

The corners of her lips spasmed and she said, “The so-called ‘pretty boy’ is Justin.”

“... I knew it was definitely fake news! With your personality, Mr. Hunt alone is already enough to affect your sleep. How would you possibly ever have another lover?”

Nora: “?”

After she hung up on Tanya's call, she opened the link that her friend had sent her. The headline of the article was ‘Rich Engaged Couple Fills In Loopholes For Each Other’ while the subheading was ‘Poor Mr. H’.

The article's content, however, was ridiculing the man for actually being willing to even take a loss such as his fiancée cheating on him, just for the sake of his political marriage with another wealthy family. He was exceptionally quick and decisive in accepting the fact that he'd been cuckolded, showing that a certain Mr. H was not as bad-ass and domineering as what everyone thought, after all.

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"It is said that Mr. H has offended an influential figure, and it's to the extent that his company is about to face a crisis! The political marriage between the two wealthy families is at a critical juncture right now. Without the protection of a certain Smith family, I'm afraid Mr. H will find himself in an even worse situation! No wonder he has even accepted being cuckolded!"

"Speaking of which, those three children may not be Mr. H's either, right? Surely he isn't raising another man's children on top of being cuckolded, right?"

Nora merely found the endless Internet abuse funny.

They were saying that her secret lover was she herself?

Her lips curled into a sneer. As she was not sure who the one spreading the news was, she ignored all the related content on the Internet, opened her bedroom door, and went downstairs.

Justin had skipped work that day and was sitting on the sofa downstairs and watching Cherry play games.

Cherry was dissing people while she played games.

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Pete stared at the two of them in silence, sighed, and picked up the Mathematical Olympiad worksheets in front of him.

Seeing the three of them like that, a troubled Nora rubbed her temples. At last, she said, "Um, why don't we send the three children to kindergarten?"

"I don't wanna!" Cherry was the first to object to the suggestion. She said, "Cellphones are not allowed in kindergarten!"

Xander didn't want to go either. "Why would I want to hang out with a bunch of stupid kids? I'm not going!"

Pete was the only one whose eyes lit up. He looked at Nora, and then at Justin. However, the words at the tip of his tongue did a U-turn and he swallowed them back down. In the end, he merely coughed and said, "I think we should go."

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Cherry: "..."

Despite the huge internal struggle, when she thought of how much of a pushover Mia was, she sighed and said, "Okay then, I suppose!"

Xander was still opposed to it, but Pete ignored him and said, "Then I'll contact the kindergarten teachers and tell them that the three of us are coming to school tomorrow."

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He followed after Pete. "Hey, I didn't say that I'm going to school. You..."

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs to the study to call the kindergarten.

Seeing this, Cherry also followed after them. She called out, "Pete! Xander! Wait for me!"

After the three children went upstairs, Nora finally looked at Justin and asked, "Do you know about the ongoings on the Internet? Are you the one behind it?"

She thought that Justin had set up something.

However, Justin replied, "Lauren got a reporter to post that news online."

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Justin, however, smiled and said, "I was just about to ask you something too. Is it okay for your secret identity as Q to be exposed?"

Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

It didn't matter to her anymore.

In the past, she had been averse to blowing her cover only because of her mother's final words. The mysterious organization was already after her, though, so what was there for her to be afraid of now?

Practically right at this moment, Mrs. Hunt's voice came from outside the door. "Where is that woman?! Kick that unfaithful woman who's fooling around outside and giving Justin a bad name out of the house!"

As the voice rang out, Lauren helped Mrs. Hunt into the room.

After they entered, Mrs. Hunt's gaze fell on Nora first. Then, she looked at Justin and said, "Justin, did you see what that woman has done? Yet you still want to protect her?! What on earth are you thinking?! How can you be so muddleheaded?! Is this a loss that you should be accepting?! Kick her out of the house! We can't have a matriarch like her in the Hunts!"

Her hands shook with anger. “To make matters worse, she actually made all those things she did common knowledge! How utterly embarrassing!”

Chapter 699 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Sean’s words made sense.

It was to the extent that Lawrence didn’t even know what to say anymore. He lowered his head and muttered to himself, “But if we take the initiative to contact them, then it will look like we have accepted defeat.”

Taking the initiative to contact the enemy made it look as though they were begging for mercy.

Sean looked at him. He really didn’t know what he should be saying about him anymore.

In the end, he looked at Justin and asked, “Boss, what do you think?”

Justin would never decide against investigating what exactly had happened just because he didn’t want to be embarrassed, and end up making enemies for himself everywhere.

The first principle of business was to hold harmony above all else.

Justin’s fingers tapped against the sofa, his expression surprisingly calm. Although he was rather angry at Philip’s insistence that Nora had cheated on him, his rationality was still intact.

He slowly replied, “The question here is, will they tell you even if you ask them about it?”

Sean frowned.

That was also what he was worried about.

Philip had made it clear that they intended to be on opposing sides with them. His attitude was as though he couldn’t be bothered to talk to Justin, and as though he was determined to drive them to their wits’ end. At a time like this, even if he sent Sean to bow down and ask them about it, Philip definitely couldn’t be bothered to say anything.

When Justin saw the big frown on Sean's face, he finally smiled and said, "What's the hurry? Tell those clients to persevere for a while longer. Even if we don't ask him about it, someone will approach him and find out for us just what has happened!"

Lawrence was dumbfounded when he heard him. He asked, "Boss, who's going to ask them about it for us?"

Sean: I...

Justin: "..."

Justin ignored Lawrence, lowered his head, and continued to read his documents and deal with work matters.

As for Sean, the corners of his lips spasmed and he lowered his head and said, "I know what to do now."

Lawrence was still confused. "Sean, what have you realized? What are you and the boss talking in riddles about?!"

"... You're better off just continuing being the bootlicker," replied Sean.

Lawrence's attention was immediately diverted. "Damn you, Sean! Are you looking for a beating or what? You're the bootlicker! Everyone in your family is a bootlicker! What I rely on are my education and abilities, okay?"

The two left the Hunt Corporation bickering.

After they stepped out, Sean happened to see Herman walking by in front of him, so he suddenly stopped.

Lawrence bumped into him at once. "What are you doing? Has Philip scared you so badly that your mind isn't functioning anymore?"

Sean frowned and sighed. "How can that be? No matter how powerful Philip is, this is America! America will protect us. Besides, he isn't just up against the Hunt Corporation, but both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation, which are leading companies in the country. If we were overseas, we definitely won't be his match, but given the current situation, it's hard to say who the winner will be!"

Lawrence nodded. "You are right!"

Sean spoke again. “No wonder Boss decided to cover up the news about Ms. Smith cheating. Unless we absolutely have no other choice, news of it mustn’t get out.”

Lawrence: “?”

He was dumbfounded. He wanted to reprimand Sean and say that Ms. Smith hadn’t cheated on Justin and that the person in the villa was none other than Justin himself!

Other people might not know any better, but he had delivered food to Justin before!

But when he looked up, he happened to see Herman standing where he was. The elevator had obviously already arrived, yet he didn’t enter. Lawrence got it right away.

The guy was indeed rather smart, otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to stay by Justin’s side and help him fend off all of the unwanted advances on him all these years.

He promptly and decisively said, “Yeah, it’s just that Boss has suffered some grievances. Sigh!”

Sean and Lawrence exchanged a look. Then, both walked into the corridor next to them in unison.

After they left, Herman’s face turned green.

Lauren, who was beside him, looked at Herman’s expression and immediately said, “I didn’t expect that Justin would be willing to even be cuckolded just so he could keep his position! Sigh, he may despise you, but at least you were much better than him back then!”

Herman suddenly looked at her. “You talk too much!”

Lauren knew that Herman didn’t want to talk about the shame and humiliation of being forced to give up his wife, so she immediately said, “Don’t take it to heart too much. What happened back then was not your fault, really.”

Herman lowered his head. “If Justin loses the Smiths’ support, I wonder how long he’ll be able to keep his position as president of the company!”

Lauren's eyes flickered when she heard this.

She said, "I'll go and ask around."

The two went downstairs. With their chauffeur driving, Herman took Lauren to the hotel where Philip was staying. He had just set up a meet with Philip, the two were really planning to join forces this time.

In the hotel.

In the study, Herman and Philip discussed how they should go about suppressing the Hunt Corporation. Lauren's status was not worthy of seeing Philip yet, so she could only chat with Jason, Philip's assistant, outside the door.

Jason's hands were placed in front of him, and he stood where he was in a prim and proper manner without moving at all. It was obvious at a glance that he was trained in martial arts. He was not only Philip's assistant but also his bodyguard.

After a moment's thought, Lauren leaned over and asked, "Mr. Jason, to be honest, even though Herman and Justin are fighting each other in the company, Iris is still in charge of family affairs. I plan to fight for the housekeeping rights, so I'd like to ask you a favor."

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Chapter 700 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

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Chapter 701 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Lauren also sighed. “Ms. Smith, Justin is utterly devoted to you, yet you have disappointed him so. How can you do something like that?”

She looked at Justin triumphantly. “And you too, Justin. In order to gain the Smiths’ support, you actually plan to even cover up something like that? If you choose to compromise now, that woman will only become even more brazen in the future! Look at what she’s doing all day! Apart from sleeping, she doesn’t do anything decent! Break off the engagement, Justin. You deserve better! Also, the Smiths must give us an explanation for this!”

If they insisted on an explanation from the Smiths, then the Hunts and the Smiths were bound to fall out.

A proud Lauren thought to herself that she had really done some excellent work for Herman this time!!

Mrs. Hunt immediately rebuked Lauren angrily. “What kind of explanation do you want from them? Nora didn’t grow up with the Smiths at all, what kind of responsibility would possibly lie with the Smiths? Don’t talk nonsense! Even if the engagement is called off, the cooperative relationship between the two families will not change! After all, the children belong to both of them. They are also Smiths’ grandchildren!”

The Hunts weren’t trying to curry favor with the Smiths. However, if her grandson had the Smiths’ support, then he would have a much easier time in the future.

The moment Justin defeated Herman, Mrs. Hunt had sided with Justin.

Although she knew that a rift had already formed between her and her grandson the moment she stepped forward to defend Herman, everything she did was for the good of the Hunts.

Justin could be said to have been brought up by Mrs. Hunt. Her feelings for her son and grandson were the same.

Now, she would support whoever was more capable.

Take, for example, Raymond. He was also her son, but she had still sided with Justin without any hesitation back then.

Lauren curled her lips disdainfully.

However, she did not dare to refute Mrs. Hunt. In this family, only with the old lady's approval would she be able to go further.

She said, "Yes, yes, you're right. Nora is not equivalent to the Smiths... I'm just afraid that the Smiths will fight for the custody of the children once they call off their engagement."

As soon as she said that, Mrs. Hunt's brows drew together tightly and she subconsciously said, "Pete mustn't be given to them!"

But right after that, she hesitated. "Cherry likes her father, so she should also stay. We should respect the children's wishes!"

Lauren sighed. "Ian Smith is not someone who will compromise easily." Mrs. Hunt sneered, "The Smith Corporation now belongs to Joel Smith. Will he want Pete to go there and compete with his children for the family's assets?"

Lauren, however, was still embellishing the story. "But Ian is still around..."

Mrs. Hunt looked at her sharply. "It's precisely because Ian is still around that we should talk it out with them properly! Everything is negotiable! However, the fault doesn't lie with us in this matter!"

She looked straight at Nora. "You know very well what you've done out there. You have let the Hunts down! Especially when you can't even clean up after yourself properly, causing the whole thing to blow up so badly. You're such a good-for-nothing!"

Mrs. Hunt was right.

If the matter wasn't exposed to outsiders, then even if she felt frustrated about it, she could still bear with Nora.

After all, it was always better for such scandals to be covered up. But now that it had been exposed, she would have to see that the matter was dealt with!

The more she thought about it, the more frustrated she became. The way she was looking at Nora was as if she wanted to rip her apart. "You're so shameless and an utter disgrace! Ugh!"

S mon

Nora ignored her. She was more than happy to watch the two act like clowns.

However, when Mrs. Hunt suddenly verbally attacked Nora, Justin would have none of it. His expression darkened and he said, "Grandma, you shouldn't be so bitter towards Nora when it's not clear what is going on yet!"

"It's not clear what is going on yet?" Mrs. Hunt looked at him furiously. "You actually know very well that she cheated on you, don't you? Are you still playing dumb with me about what is going on? They've even found out who she cheated with by now! Yet you are still telling me that it's not clear what is going on yet? Justin, why have you suddenly become so muddleheaded?!"

Justin lowered his gaze. "Grandma, you're the one who's being muddleheaded!"

Lauren interjected, "Let's have a good talk about who the muddleheaded one really is today. Nora, I have a question for you: The rumors on the Internet are so vivid and convincing, so was Q in that villa you visited or not?!"

Nora raised her eyebrows. She'd just woken up, so her lips were a little dry. She licked them a little before she slowly replied, "Yes, Q was there."

Lauren scoffed, "There we go."

Justin looked at her and said unhurriedly and dispassionately, "I was also in the villa."

Lauren scoffed. "Justin, are you still defending her when things have already come to this point? You were also in the villa? What were you doing there? Surely you weren't there just to watch them cozy up to each other, right? Or perhaps you're trying to say that Q was only staying there temporarily? Why does Q have to stay in Nora's villa when the Smiths own so many houses?"

"Don't bother coming up with some kind of excuse that Q is a security guard or something, either. Would Q act as a security guard for you guys when he's

such an amazing hacker?! Stop your poorly disguised attempts to cover up the truth!”

Mrs. Hunt also spoke earnestly. “Justin, don’t defend her anymore. I know what you are worried about. Don’t worry, I will give you my shares. With Grandma here, I won’t allow your father to overwhelm you again! As for the Smiths... Let’s move on. There is no need for you to suffer such grievances!”

Mrs. Hunt’s heart was truly aching over him. She thought that her grandson was only putting up with it because of either the Smiths or the children.

After all, Justin was a man of great forbearance.

At this point, the butler came in. When he saw them, he paused for a while before he said, “Sir, there are some reporters outside. They would like to interview you about... Ms. Smith’s ch... going out on a date.”

As soon as he said that, Lauren curled her lips disdainfully and said, “Look at what’s happening, it’s to the point that even the reporters are here! The Hunts have really embarrassed themselves! Justin, are you still going to protect that woman?”

Mrs. Hunt also said, “Justin, you have to be firm and decisive. Go out and tell the reporters right away that you’re calling off the engagement!”

Justin looked at Nora. When he saw her giving him a slight nod, he said, “Take the reporters to the reception hall.”

“Yes, sir.”

The butler left to make the arrangements. They were going to hold a small press conference in the reception hall at home.

“Justin, you haven’t become totally muddleheaded, after all!”

Mrs. Hunt breathed a sigh of relief. She looked at Nora and said, “Let’s go over together! We’ll make things clear today!”

She took the lead.

Nora and Justin followed behind her leisurely.

Lauren suddenly came up to Nora and asked with a soft laugh, “Ms. Smith, I know it’s not appropriate of me to ask something like this, but is Q good-looking? I can’t help it; master hackers like Q and Y are simply too mysterious, so I’m really curious!”

Even though she claimed that she was asking out of curiosity, she was merely trying to bring up Q to disgust Justin!

She’d thought that Nora would be evasive about the topic, but unexpectedly, Nora actually thought about it for a while before she answered, “Yeah, Q is handsome.”

Lauren: “?”

Was the situation already so bad to Ms. Smith that to make it worse made no real difference to her?

She took the opportunity to ask, “He is? I don’t believe you, surely he can’t be more handsome than Justin, right?”

Nora glanced at Justin. Her lips curled into a smile and she replied, “Yeah, I think Q is more handsome than him.”

After speaking, she even raised her eyebrows, looked at Justin, and asked, “What do you think?”

Lauren: “?”

Nora must be out of her mind! To think she had even ripped off the very last bit of decency. She was in for a good show later!

At the same time, Lauren was also secretly delighted. Given how she had just provoked Justin, he would definitely lose his temper!

Just as she was thinking about that, Justin thought for a while before he looked at Nora with a smile and said, “Q is prettier than me.”

Lauren: “??”

She was a little confused. At the same time, she also became a little uneasy. However, she didn’t quite understand why she was feeling so uneasy.

The lack of hostility between the two also confused her very much.

Why on earth was Justin being so tolerant towards Nora?

Even Herman had been jealous when he discovered that Iris and Philip were in a relationship before!

While she was puzzled and uneasy, Nora and Justin entered the reception hall.

As soon as the two entered, the reporters started to fire questions at them madly:

“Mr. Hunt, do you have an explanation for the exposé on the Internet? Is Q really staying at Ms. Smith’s villa in the suburbs?”

Justin smiled calmly at the question. He glanced at Nora and said, “I suppose you can say that.”

His words caused an uproar among the reporters.

Was he planning to admit to the cheating?

Should Nora be revealed to be cheating, then Justin would definitely break off his engagement with her!

“So, are the two of you holding this press conference to announce your engagement annulment?”

A bold reporter voiced a question.

The Smiths and the Hunts’ political marriage impacted the New York business circle, so everyone was very concerned about it.

Mrs. Hunt nodded when she heard the question.

Unexpectedly, the next moment, Justin instead answered, “No.”

Everyone: “?”

As everyone looked at him in puzzlement, Justin explained, “I am indeed the one my fiancée was on a date with at the suburban villa.”

As soon as he said that, one of the reporters there let out a soft laugh.

Mrs. Hunt also glared at him.

Lauren frowned. Right away, she said a little sarcastically, “So, the three of you were on a date in the suburban villa? Surely it can’t be that you and Ms. Smith were playing host to Q in the suburban villa, right? And then by chance, you guys encountered someone planning to hack into the villa’s network to see who Ms. Smith is on a date with? If so, then what a huge coincidence that is!”

This was the only possibility that Lauren could think of.

The reporters snickered even more.

That excuse couldn’t get any more hilarious, alright?

On top of that, it was an utterly brainless one too!

One of the gutsy busybodies among the reporters spoke up.

“Mr. Hunt, are you still protecting your fiancée even at a time like this? Is the Hunt Corporation really done for? Has it come to the point where you have no choice but to rely on the Smiths?”

“Or is it not so much that the Hunt Corporation is done for but rather, Mr. Hunt has suffered too great a loss from the infighting? You can’t break off the engagement with the Smiths, so you’re deliberately making that excuse?”

“Even so, that’s too hilarious an excuse. Q is obviously staying at the Smiths’ villa, yet you are still saying that you’re the one on a date with Ms. Smith. Surely it can’t be that you are Q himself, right?! Hahaha...”

His last sentence was completely a joke.

However, it suddenly alarmed Lauren.

Her head whipped towards Justin, and she suddenly thought of something that Herman had once said: “Justin is very smart. He has demonstrated a high level of understanding of computer technology before.”

Could it be that... Justin really was Q?

No wonder he and Nora had been unusually composed just now.

The thought made her raise her head suddenly and look at Justin nervously, for fear that he would say that he was indeed Q.

If so, wouldn't their upcoming plans be utterly disrupted?

While she was thinking, a stern and serious Justin replied, "Of course I'm not Q."

Lauren let out a huge sigh of relief.

Everything was fine as long as he wasn't Q!

As long as he wasn't Q, the allegations of Nora's cheating would be cemented!

The reporter was just joking, but unexpectedly, Justin had actually answered him so seriously, which made him pause for a moment.

Just as everyone was about to continue with their questions, a low voice rang out.

"I am Q."

As soon as the voice rang out, everyone looked at the woman standing beside Justin in unison.

Nora was dressed casually in black streetwear with her hair loose behind her. She looked lazy and relaxed as she stood where she was, as though she was still half-asleep.

However, the woman had a powerful presence that was hard to ignore.

Even so, everyone thought that they must have misheard what she just said. One by one, they looked at her. Someone asked incredulously, "M-Ms. Smith, did you say something just now?"

Nora yawned impatiently.

She wasn't in the mood to watch the show when the one she was facing was a reporter.

She couldn't be bothered to speak, so Justin who usually also couldn't be bothered to speak and usually let Lawrence speak on his behalf—had no choice but to speak on her behalf.

Justin heaved a silent sigh inwardly.

After he entered a relationship with Nora, even he found himself too long-winded sometimes!

He immediately said, "Yes, that's right. Let me make the introductions, everyone. My fiancée is none other than Q. However, Q is just her alias. My fiancée has never done anything illegal with this identity."

This was one of the reasons why it was okay for Q's identity to be made public!

The whole place suddenly fell silent. However, someone soon spoke.

"No wonder... no wonder Q was the one who counterattacked when that person invaded the network during Ms. Smith's visit to the villa. And no wonder Q was the one who built the villa's Internet firewall..."

"My god, people even said that it was because Q is having an affair with Ms. Smith that he started to work for the Smiths after Ms. Smith returned to the family... But Ms. Smith is a herself! No wonder Q became the Smiths' network consultant after she returned to the family!"

"So that's how it is. No wonder Mr. Hunt said that he's the one on a date with Ms. Smith the whole time, and even when Q's identity was exposed, his stance didn't change... As it turns out, this is actually just a misunderstanding!"

While everyone was questioning Nora's claim, Lauren's shrill voice interjected them, of course. She exclaimed, "T-that's impossible! H-how can she possibly be Q?"

When Justin said that he was not Q, Lauren had been very excited.

But unexpectedly, Q wasn't Justin but Nora?!

No, that was absolutely impossible! This was definitely something they had come up with in an attempt to guide public opinion!

She looked straight at Justin. “How can you spin such stories? There’s no way she’s Q! Unless she can produce evidence of it!”

Justin sneered. But before he could speak, Nora suddenly asked, “Are you unconvinced?”

She glanced at Lauren casually, and then at the reporters, who were obviously rather skeptical. She let out a low laugh and said coldly, “I welcome your challenge any time.”

Her glance struck fear into them.

Who would still doubt her when she had already talked so big?!

A video of Nora saying that, as well as the look in her eyes when she looked at the reporters, happened to be filmed and then posted on the Internet.

For a time, Nora became the target of everyone’s worship and admiration.

In fact, some even thought that that look in her eyes was simply too cool, too alpha, and too sassy! A group of people started to call her their husband in the article.

Just like that, the public opinion crisis was easily resolved.

After the reporters left, Mrs. Hunt looked at Nora with a complicated look in her eyes and swallowed. Suddenly, she asked, “Are you really Q?”

Nora did not speak.

However, Mrs. Hunt went on by herself. Her voice shook as she said, “Not only are you Anti, but you’re also Dr. Zabe’s direct disciple. And now, you are actually Q too... W-what other identities do you still have?”

Nora curled her lips disdainfully. “I probably don’t have any more, I can’t remember.”

Justin: “...”

Wasn’t it more like she had too many identities, so she didn’t know which one to mention?!

He then looked at Mrs. Hunt and asked, "So, Grandma, do you still have any objections about Nora?"

Did she still have any objections about her?

To be honest, the reason why Mrs. Hunt found Nora so objectionable was actually the fact that she always looked so lazy and lax all the time, as though she couldn't wake up at all. She simply couldn't stand it.

But considering how impressive she was, how could she possibly not see her in a new light?!

Mrs. Hunt clenched her jaw, reluctant to admit that she had wronged Nora. She said stubbornly, "Since this is all a misunderstanding, then why didn't you say so earlier? By doing that, aren't you just deepening the misunderstanding for no reason?"

Nora raised her brows.

Tsk, the old lady was still trying to forcibly justify her actions!

However, the old lady was a little stuck-up and not very honest with her feelings, so she couldn't change her way of thinking just yet. She didn't want to bother herself with her.

It was instead Justin who suddenly said, "If I don't pretend to be muddleheaded, then how would I be able to make you see certain people's true colors?"

Mrs. Hunt was stunned. Bewildered, she asked, "What?"

Justin sneered, "Who do you think spread the news that Nora was keeping Q as a lover to outsiders? Also, do you think ordinary people can afford to hire a hacker like K to investigate Nora? Or are you saying that he was just being nosy, so he wanted to check it out himself? Then, he happened to find out that it was Q, and also coincidentally happened to tell you about it. Am I right, Lauren?"

When Justin saw that Lauren was planning to leave, he looked straight at her when he said his last sentence and called her out.

Lauren stopped.

Mrs. Hunt suddenly understood something. At once, she looked at her and exclaimed, "It's you?! Didn't I already tell you?! We can just resolve the Hunts' family matters by ourselves! We shouldn't hang our dirty laundry in public! Yet you actually blew the matter up for your own interests?!"

Lauren wanted to explain herself. "Mom, I..."

"Don't call me Mom! I don't have a daughter-in-law like you! Get out! Get out of the house! You're not allowed to ever enter again!"

Mrs. Hunt slammed her walking stick onto the floor and ordered loudly.

Lauren and Herman could come and go freely in the Hunts' manor only because Mrs. Hunt had agreed to let them into the manor.

Also, no matter what, Justin couldn't stop a son from visiting his mother, either, right?

But now that Mrs. Hunt had given the order, Lauren could forget about ever entering the manor again.

With that, Lauren had been completely kicked out of the Hunts.

After Mrs. Hunt mercilessly drove Lauren out of the manor, she looked at Justin with a complicated expression.

After a while, the old lady muttered, "Oh Justin... I've gotten old... I'm not going to bother with the Hunts' affairs anymore!"

After saying this, she heaved a sigh. Fanny held her arm and supported the shaky old lady. Then, the two of them left.

As Nora stared at the old lady's hunched back, she knew that the old lady would likely never make trouble for her again in the future.

She looked at Justin. Just as she was about to speak, the butler suddenly walked in. With a big frown, he said, "Sir, Mdm. Iris went grocery shopping this morning to pick some ingredients for Pete and the others, but she's still not back yet. I just called her, as well as the men who went with her, but none of them answered. Mdm. Iris... she's missing!"

Justin frowned at once. "What did you say?!"

His voice suddenly became stern and severe. Iris... was missing?!

He looked straight at Nora.

Nora instantly understood something. "It must be Philip!"

Philip had come to New York recently, so all of them had been very careful. However, Philip's focus had stayed on the business disputes the whole time, so it had given them the misconception that he intended to win them through their fight in commerce.

Who would have thought that he would suddenly abduct Iris?!

In a villa in the suburbs of New York.

A cold Iris looked frostily at the man in front of her.

Twenty years later, the man had become both familiar yet also a stranger to her.

Philip was of mixed descent.

Although he looked like a westerner, if one observed him closely, one would see that his facial features were rather exotic.

His gaze made people feel that he was a very affectionate and loving man.

But Iris knew just how cold-blooded he really was.

With a calm look on her face, she stayed silent.

Philip didn't speak either. A complex look flashed in his eyes.

He suddenly asked, "I remember you once said that the rich and the poor can be distinguished from their temperament. So back then, what you liked was not me but my money, right?! You actually knew from the very beginning that I was rich, right?"

Iris actually found it a little ludicrous to hear him ask such a question again when more than twenty years had already passed.

She lowered her gaze, too lazy to bother explaining all of that. She said, "You can think of it however you want to."

As soon as she said that, Philip took a big step forward and held her shoulders.

The two of them hadn't met for over twentyin fact, close to thirty-years. They were each other's first love, yet despite being reunited, the atmosphere actually didn't feel that awkward.

It was as if everything was still the same as it was back then.

Philip narrowed his eyes. "I heard it with my own ears at the party back then. Are you still going to use such sophistry on me?" He had heard it?

Iris was taken aback.

The man was standing very close to her. Iris could see that he was tall and lean and his complexion was fair. In her trance, she even felt like she had gone back over twenty years in time.

Back then, he actually was not very eye-catching in school.

He wore ordinary clothes and kept a low profile.

It was not because of his chase of her that Iris had noticed him; rather, it was because when she was in college, she noticed that he had been studying in the library ever since he enrolled in the school.

He had a lot of self-restraint.

Most people who had just started college after their SATs would relax for a while, but he hadn't. Ever since he became a freshman, he had been diligent and working hard.

Once, Iris had noticed that she couldn't understand the books he read.

At that moment, Philip suddenly became tall and mysterious to her.

After that, despite many chasing after her, she didn't take a fancy to any of them.

It wasn't that they weren't hardworking enough; rather, it was because none of them was as hardworking as Philip!

The way he behaved as though there was no tomorrow, as if he wished he could break time into pieces and absorb knowledge as much as he could.

Therefore, when he started to chase Iris, she couldn't even imagine a man like him would have time to date someone?

She had agreed.

At that time, she didn't yet know that being curious about someone and slowly paying attention to them was the beginning of love.

She only knew that every time she saw Philip studying hard whenever he was not with her, yet never felt that he was wasting time when he was with her; she would feel a sense of accomplishment and contentment.

At that time, she was a talented girl from the Evanses and also a well-known figure in the school.

Once, at a party, someone next to her couldn't resist asking her, "Iris, what on earth do you like about Philip? Surely it can't be because he is handsome, right?!"

At the mention of him, a vivacious and high-spirited Iris had raised her eyebrows and replied, "Why, I'm dating him for other reasons, of course!"

"Haha! What kind of other reasons can it be? Surely it can't be because his family is rich, right? Iris, what on earth makes you think that he's from a rich family?".

All the rich second-generation heirs who hung out with Iris looked down on Philip.

But Iris knew that Philip was definitely no ordinary person.

Although she had never been one to care about such things, as she interacted with him, she nevertheless found the man unusual.

Upon hearing the others ridiculing him, she couldn't help but retort, "How are you so sure that he's poor?"

Iris remembered now.

At that time, after she said that, she had vaguely seen a familiar figure in the distance that disappeared when she looked more closely.

She hadn't paid the matter much attention at the time, much less known that her few words with her friends had affected Philip so much.

He had been pretending to be a pauper so that he could find a girlfriend who truly loved him, but he didn't expect that Iris had actually seen through him.

This became Iris' sin, as well as a hurdle that Philip couldn't overcome all this time.

For so many years, he had been asking himself something: Why on earth had Iris entered a relationship with him in the first place?

It must be because she could tell that he was not really a poor lad, right?

So, what Iris loved was actually his money?

Well, that made sense. His family was ranked among the top five richest families around the world. It was just like how his mother had married his father because of his money.

When he was five, his mother's infidelity had been discovered.

When his pained and agonized father demanded an explanation from her, his mother had instead screamed, "Who do you think you are? If you weren't rich, I would never have married you!"

She had said a lot of nasty things. In the end, his father had killed her.

After killing his mother, his father had looked at him and told him this: "Don't ever expose your wealth to anyone. Only the woman who loves you for who you are truly loves you."

After that, his father had committed suicide.

He simply couldn't bear the pain of his mother's betrayal, so he had ultimately chosen the easiest way to resolve everything.

Philip, who had been an orphan since he was a child, had long known that the people around him only treated him well because he was rich.

Take, for example, his uncles in the family. They openly and secretly fought over the right to raise him, but he had overheard them saying in private that whoever raised him would be able to get their hands on the family's money.

At that time, he had locked himself in a room all by himself. At last, he told his uncles that he didn't need anyone to raise him and that he could grow up by himself.

Since then, the only thing he trusted in this world was profits. He didn't believe in love

Until he met Iris in college.

He loved her, just like how his father had loved his mother.

However, he didn't dare to trust her, so he'd kept his family background a secret from her the whole time.

This continued until the end when she came to him and said that she knew he had money, and asked him to give her \$80,000 so that she could pay for her mother's medical fees...

Her mother's medical fees?

At that time, Philip had suddenly thought, if she had to choose between her mother and him... If she stayed with him even if he couldn't produce any money; then it would mean that she truly loved him.

He would not refuse to have her mother's illness treated.

The moment she chose him, her mother would receive the best medical treatment in the world.

Unfortunately, she had ultimately still disappointed him.

For the sake of money, she'd even agreed to marry into the Hunts.

As Philip thought about all these past events, he felt like his sadness and heartbreak from that moment had resurfaced. His grip on Iris' shoulders tightened even further, as though he wanted to break her shoulder blades.

He said angrily, "You know what? You're the one who made me believe that love would never exist!"

Iris didn't move, nor did she frown.

The delicate woman did not make even a sound. Instead, she endured the pain in her shoulders and said, "Love does exist, it's just that the two of us didn't pass the test."

Philip sneered, "Yeah, right. Love has always been a sham! Iris, there's not a single decent woman in this world! Not you, not your daughter-in-law! Ha, your son said that I shouldn't have put love to the test so many times, but what about him? He didn't do so, but didn't his fiancée still cheat on him in the end? So, women are all heartless!"

However, Iris said, "The love between Justin and Nora does not need to be put to any tests. She will never cheat!"

"She won't?" Philip said, "Everyone already knows about her infidelity, yet you are still so sure that she won't cheat on Justin? Should I say that you are stupid, or should I say that you're just refusing to believe the truth? I've even found her adulterer for you!"

Philip grinned and laughed. "Look, Iris, aren't I nice to you? But what gives a woman like you the right to hurt me again and again?! Damn you! All women should die! Especially pretty ones!"

He suddenly stretched out his arm and grabbed Iris' neck. A sharp gleam shot forth from his eyes as he said, "I have wanted to kill you for so many years. Once I kill you, I won't be in so much pain anymore, yet I can't bear to. Iris, I can't bear to lose the love between us... but now, I understand-love doesn't exist at all! Ordinary couples do not have the luxury to cheat because they have to work themselves to the bone for survival. As for the wealthy, how many married couples among them are truly in love?"

"Therefore, the word 'love' is a huge joke in itself! My father shouldn't have committed suicide back then-because it's not worth it!"

The more Philip spoke, the more agitated he became. His grip also became tighter, as if he wanted to break Iris' neck. He said, "So, once I kill you, I will be freed and I will never believe in love again. Hahaha... Don't worry, after I kill you, I will also kill your daughter-in-law so that your son will also understand how hateful she is! Because all women who betray love deserve to die!"

The hysterical man's voice was hoarse as he shouted at the top of his lungs. As he spoke, his grip around Iris' neck became even tighter, and murderous intent and hatred also burst forth from his eyes.

For how much he loved her all these years was also how much he hated her.

The love and hate did not disappear with the passage of time. Instead, they slowly fermented and became more and more intense...

In this instant, Philip felt like all his years of persistence and concessions were just a joke!

Kill Iris.

I will never believe that love exists.

Those were the only thoughts left in his mind.

The woman he was strangling grabbed his hand with both hands and hit it hard. Her nails scratched the back of his hand, yet he didn't let go.

Until she slowly stopped moving...

Right at this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open and Jason walked in. With his cell phone in hand, he looked at Philip anxiously and said, "Boss, Justin Hunt has held a press conference and clarified everything-all of this is a misunderstanding! It turns out that it was really Nora Smith and Justin Hunt who were in the suburban villa! And Q... is Nora Smith!"

Philip was stunned.

He lowered his head subconsciously, only to see that the woman in his grip had already stopped breathing...

"Justin, Nora. Philip and I have too much history that needs to be sorted out. I've left with him to see the world and also to say goodbye. Don't look for me, I will come home once all our grievances have been resolved."

In the Hunt Manor, the voice message rang out from Justin's cell phone again. Justin listened carefully to the information inside.

Nora sat next to him nervously. "Is Iri... I mean, Aunt Iris really okay? Did Philip force her to say that?"

Justin clenched his jaw and carefully analyzed the voice message. “You can tell from her tone of voice, it doesn’t seem like she was forced to say that. Also, you can tell from the sounds in the background that they are near the sea, which means that they have already left the city.”

With a sullen look on his face, he slowly analyzed the message and said, “You can also hear clock bells in the background. Although it is very subtle, it’s still audible. The time is also correct, so she shouldn’t be in danger.”

Despite saying that, he still called Sean over and ordered, “Put aside all your current tasks and find Mom! If she doesn’t want to come back, then stay by her side. If she wants to go home, then take her home!”

After speaking, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly added, “If necessary, you may reveal your identity!”

Sean replied, “Yes, sir!”

After Sean left, when Nora was about to comfort Justin, Cherry suddenly rushed over and shouted, “Mommy, quick, come over and have a look! Another of Xander’s rabbits has died!”

Nora and Justin stood up abruptly, and the two walked straight to Xander’s room.

Xander, who seemed to have already become accustomed to it, was looking down at the animals in the cage.

Nora sighed silently.

The animals had all been injected with V15. Without the V16, all that awaited them was death.

Additionally, animals had shorter dosage intervals than humans, ranging from a few days to two weeks.

Recently, of the dozen or so animals that Trueman had sent, five had already died.

Xander squatted down and stroked the rabbit’s fur lightly. He said, “Don’t worry, I’ll be with you guys soon.”

His one-liner made Nora’s heart ache sharply.

Xander knew... He knew everything!!

During the recent period of time, Nora hadn't actually bothered herself much with the Hunts' mess. Instead, she had been trying hard to look for clues of the V16 for Xander every day.

However, despite searching through all the things that her mother had left behind, she still didn't find anything.

After comforting Xander, Nora and Justin went out.

A sullen Nora put on her earphones.

Playing in the earphones was the one and only audio recording her mother had left her.

Recently, Nora had been listening to the recording every day. She could already do a complete replication of Yvette's words right down to her tone of voice, yet she still couldn't find any clues.

She felt very discouraged and thwarted.

She sighed deeply and returned to Justin's bedroom.

Playing in the earphone was still the same audio recording that her mother had left her before she died.

She was feeling very down, so she simply lay down on her back on the bed and closed her eyes.

Before she knew it, she had fallen asleep.

In the middle of the night.

All of a sudden, Nora opened her eyes wide and sat upright on the bed. A look of surprise and enthusiasm suddenly burst forth from her eyes!

She finally understood what her mother had left behind!

Nora's actions woke Justin up.

His voice was clear as he asked, "What's wrong?"

He did not look like he was asleep.

Nora did not care about this. She stood up and rushed to the study room. Then, she put on her earphones. Her mother's last words started playing on them.

She took out a pen and paper and listened carefully.

After a while, she suddenly looked up at Justin and asked, "Do you have good hearing?" Justin hesitated. "Quite." "Then you do it!"

Nora stood up and got Justin to take her place on the seat. She handed both earphones to him. "Listen carefully to the background noise. There's a metronome. Help me decipher the difference between the beats."

Justin did not understand what she wanted to do, but he did as she asked. He frowned and listened attentively to the recording.

After listening for a few seconds, Justin realized something.

How was this a metronome? It was just noise created by someone knocking on the table.

After studying the intervals between the taps, Justin looked up and said, "This is Morse code."

"Yes, that's right."

Nora picked up the piece of paper and began to decipher the content on it. As she read, she explained, "I don't have very sensitive hearing. In the recording my mother had left behind, the background noise was too rhythmic and soft. I always thought it was the sound of a tap or a clock." In fact, she had sensed it the last time she heard the voice inside. However, before she could figure out what was going on, she had been distracted by something else. When she returned to it, she could not find it.

She was born with a terrible voice and sang out of tune. That was why she had missed this after so many years.

Today, Justin was analyzing the voice message Iris had sent. When he mentioned a clock in the background, Nora caught on to it.

Now, she had finally figured it out.

Justin: "..."

He raised his eyebrows and finally learned one of Nora's flaws.

He walked to Nora's side and held her shoulder. He suddenly said, "I helped you. Do you want to reward me?"

Nora's attention was all on the Morse code. She casually replied, "What reward do you want?"

"Hmm, sing a song for me?"

Nora: "..."

She resisted the urge to roll her eyes at him and turned her back to him. She continued to look at the Morse code.

Justin walked over and sat beside her. Five minutes later, Nora rubbed her forehead.

Justin said, "You can't solve the cipher?"

The Morse code was encrypted.

Nora nodded and asked, "How do you know?"

Justin sighed. "If the evidence your mother left behind could easily be cracked by others, it wouldn't have taken so many years. This secret could only be discovered by you. So I guessed that the Morse code must have been encrypted. Your mother must have hidden a key to the cipher."

Nora nodded.

She put down the piece of paper in her hand and could not help but feel a little discouraged.

She had finally discovered the secret. She thought that the clue to the V16 would be in her hands, but she did not expect it to be another mystery!

Her mother's password book...

The corners of her mouth twitched. "There are so many books left in my mother's study. How can I tell which one is it?"

Besides, her mother had always liked to read.

There were even many books back home in California.

California...

Nora immediately said, "I'll go back to California tomorrow."

Justin nodded.

That night, Nora kept turning in bed and could not sleep no matter what.

At dawn the next day, she woke up. When she went out, she bumped into the three little fellows who were about to eat breakfast and go to school.

When they saw her, the three little fellows revealed shocked expressions.

Cherry tilted her head. "Mommy, did the sun rise in the west today? You woke up so early?"

Nora pursed her lips and heard her continue to suck up to her. "But early morning Mommy is so beautiful! I've never seen Mommy wake up early at 7:30 AM!"

Nora: "..."

She suspected that Cherry was mocking her.

She rubbed the heads of the three little fellows and took out breakfast to eat a few mouthfuls. Then, she said, "I'm going to California today. I'll go in the morning and return in the afternoon." Cherry nodded meekly. "Okay! Mommy, don't worry. I'll miss you. I'll take good care of my brothers too!"

Pete said worriedly, "Find a chauffeur. Don't fall asleep on the way."

Xander nodded and grinned. "It's fine if you hit someone else when you're asleep, but don't hit yourself."

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

Was she that worrying?!

She walked out with a piece of bread in her mouth. Just as she left, she saw that Justin, who she did not see when she woke up, was sitting in the front passenger seat of the car, looking at her silently.

His black car was parked at the door.

Nora got into the car without a word and said while chewing a piece of bread, "I thought you went to work."

"How could I?"

Justin said, "I'll accompany you to California."

"Fasten your seatbelt."

Nora stuffed the bread in her mouth. The car rushed out with a whoosh, raising a cloud of dust.

Nora would not find a chauffeur.

No one drove faster than her.

If not for the fact that it was too dark last night, she would have gone to California overnight!

On the way, Justin handled matters on his phone.

Sean sent a message: "I still haven't found her."

Justin replied: "The sound of the sea might be deliberately giving us false information. Contact our men at the airport and see where they went."

Sean: "Yes."

Justin put down his phone and hid the worry in his eyes.

Where was Iris? Was she alive or dead? No one knew.

Yesterday, he had said it confidently, but he was still worried.

However...

On one side was his wife and son, and on the other was his mother.

He could not do anything but ask Sean to find his mother.

At the Hunts' residence.

Nora and Justin had just left when Brenda drove home.

She got out of the car, feeling exhausted. She yawned and asked the butler, "Did Justin and Nora seem alright?"

The butler nodded. "Yes."

Brenda heaved a sigh of relief and said happily, "This is all thanks to me!" The butler: "?"

Brenda pursed her lips. "You don't understand. If not for me, Nora wouldn't have returned to her family. She might have run off with that pretty boy!"

Brenda had pestered that pretty boy the entire day yesterday!

He did not even have the time to pick up his phone, let alone go on a date. Later on, when he was asleep, she deliberately took his phone and found Nora's chat to send her some messages!

Nora must have felt the coldness of the pretty boy and returned to her family!

She was really the savior of her brother's family! When her brother returned, she had to let him know that she had sacrificed too much for him!

The butler was speechless.

Just as Brenda was about to speak, the butler silently opened his phone and showed her the news about how Nora and Justin had clarified the matter.

Brenda lowered her head in confusion. When she saw the content, she was stunned.

She slowly raised her head and looked at the butler in disbelief. Then, she said, "Was this set up by Nora and the others? Don't tell me that Nora is really Q!"

The butler was silent for a moment before he finally nodded.

Brenda: "..."

Brenda's fatigue from earlier was swept away. She instantly puffed up as if she had been deceived and walked out the door. "I'll see him!"

Brenda drove back to the villa in the suburbs.

When she arrived at the door, she began furiously knocking on it. After knocking for a long time, the door was finally opened. Solo's face was pale, and he stood there looking extremely exhausted.

He rubbed his eyes. It was obvious that he had just fallen asleep. When he saw Brenda in front of him, Solo instantly revealed a surprised expression. "Sweetie, you're back?"

Brenda was stunned by his address. She continued to shout, "Who's Sweetie?"

Solo was puzzled. "Didn't you say last night that your name was Sweetie?"

Brenda: "...I think so. Forget it, I won't pester you about my name. Let me ask you, why did you lie to me?"

Solo was even more puzzled. "What lie?"

Brenda took a deep breath. "I asked you if you were a programmer. You said 'yes!'".

Solo tilted his head. "I really am! I'm a programmer and I write codes. I make games for others to earn money!"

Brenda: "?"

Therefore, this fellow was not Q, nor was he a hacker. He was a true programmer?!

She choked and asked after a moment, "Then when I asked you if you were from Switzerland, you said 'yes' to that too?!"

Solo felt even more aggrieved. "I'm really from Switzerland. I still have a plane ticket here. Do you want to take a look?"

Brenda: "???"

She was stunned. "So you're not lying to me?"

“No, why would I lie to you? i’ll drop dead right now If I did!” Solo swore. Then, he looked at her and revealed a shy and innocent look. “Um, you came over so early. Did you miss me?”

Brenda: “!!!”

She finally understood that she had made a mistake!

She had found the wrong person!

Oh my goodness!

She had suffered a huge loss.

At the thought of this, Brenda looked at Solo again. She did not expect to have sacrificed so much for her sister-in-law and brother.

No, she could not take this loss.

Therefore... she had to sleep with him a few more times!

At the thought of this, Brenda grabbed his collar and pushed him into the door...

It would take five hours to drive to California.

After driving for two hours, Nora switched places with Justin.

She could rest in the front seat.

She picked up her phone and realized that last night, Solo had sent her a few baffling messages like a lunatic.

“Actually, I just want your money. I don’t like you at all. I already have someone I like.”

“It’s over between us. Let’s leave it at that.”

Nora: “?”

The corners of her mouth twitched as she replied to Solo: “?”

After sending it, she received a message from Solo. He had been typing for a very long time.

However, after typing for a long time, he only sent one photo.

It was... Brenda?!

Furthermore, why was Brenda sleeping on his bed?

Solo asked: "Do you know this person? She said she's your sister."

Nora: "...Yes."

Solo continued to ask mysteriously: "I found her police badge. She said she was a cop, not Interpol, right?"

Nora: "?!"

She thought about it: "Why?"

Solo: "I committed a crime overseas and only returned to the country to hide. It's good that she's not Interpol. I'm just afraid the Interpol will catch me!"

Nora: "??"

She thought about it. It seemed like that was what Morris had said when he introduced Brenda to her in the special department. Was she sent by Interpol?

Her lips suddenly twitched.

However, she could not expose Brenda's disguise, so she did not say anything.

Unexpectedly, at the next moment, she saw Solo send a message: "By the way, I told her that I'm a programmer. I make games and stuff. Don't tell her that I'm a hacker~ Thank you!"

Nora: "!!"

What were the two of them up to?

Why were they hiding their identities from each other?

She shook her head in confusion.

Justin looked at her and asked, "What are you doing?" Nora thought about it and said, "Being a cupid."

Justin: "..."

The corners of his mouth twitched. He still wanted to say something, but Nora leaned back and closed her eyes to sleep.

Justin: "..."

The two of them arrived in California very quickly.

Justin drove very steadily. After entering California, he turned around and saw that Nora had already woken up at some point. She was looking into the distance silently.

She grew up in California. Nora was very familiar with this place.

She looked at the street silently.

When she was young, she had not attended school because she was fat and weak.

She had been locked at home.

However, her master lived next door and taught her martial arts.

Therefore, she could actually sneak out. Sometimes, she would walk along this street and see how other parents and children interacted.

As she watched, she would become... sleepy. Then, she would find a random place to take a nap. After sleeping, she would wake up and continue walking.

There were a few times when she did not go home after walking the entire night, but Henry and Wendy at home would not notice.

She did not feel sad. Instead, she felt more free.

The two of them returned to the Smiths' house in California.

Henry had not returned. When Wendy came back, she had swept away all the family assets. The villa belonged to Henry. Without him, they could not sell it.

Coupled with her aunt's protection, the villa was still around.

The door had a combination lock.

Nora walked over and entered the passcode.

She did not know the passcode initially. It was her aunt who had told her after changing the passcode. She had also said to her, "This house was left behind by your mother. It should be left to you. This house is yours."

After Henry passed away, this house was transferred to her name.

After Nora entered the villa, she realized that there was no change on the first floor. The valuables in the house had been taken away, but it was not messy. It was probably cleaned by her aunt.

She went upstairs and realized that the door to the study was open. After pushing the door open, she saw that it was filled with books left behind by her mother, Yvette.

Her mission today was to find the password book from these and crack the Morse code.

But which book was her password book?

Nora wandered around the room, thinking.

Suddenly, she thought of something.

Nora said directly, "The password is not in these books."

Justin asked hesitantly, "Why do you say that?"

Nora said, "Mother knew what kind of person Henry was. They don't want to love him. After she passed away, Henry would definitely have removed all traces of her at home, so she definitely won't have left the passcode in this house."

Justin nodded.

Some of the books in the study had not been read at all. Some of the books had not even been opened. It was obvious that Henry had bought them to show off.

He asked, "Do you have any leads?"

Nora nodded.

She suddenly said, "What is it that you can leave behind in the open, something normal people wouldn't bother with?"

Justin frowned. He suddenly thought of something and suddenly said, "The account book!"

"That's right. It's the account book of Idealian Pharmaceuticals!"

Nora walked out.

She did not have any attachment to this home that she had lived in for 18 years.

To her, this was just a place to sleep. Henry and Wendy did not treat her well, so she did not have any feelings for them.

She slept well anyway.

Therefore, she had no feelings for this place.

Justin glanced at the room again. He was very curious about the place Nora had grown up in. However, he saw Nora's determined back and followed behind her.

Half an hour later, Nora brought Justin to Wayne's house.

Wayne opened the door and saw her. He immediately shouted excitedly, "Ms. Nora, are you finally returning to inherit the family assets?"

Nora: "..."

She was silent for a moment before saying, "Back then, when Mother handed Idealian Pharmaceuticals to you, did she give you the accounts?"

Wayne immediately nodded. "Yes! I have it!"

He moved aside and let the two of them in. Then, he went to the study room, picked up a bunch of account books, and handed them to Nora. "These are for the past few years. The earnings of the pharmaceutical factory have always been very stable. There are about five to six million dollars every year. I've already transferred this quarterly dividend to your card. Also, these..."

Nora interrupted him. "I just want the account book my mother left you."

Wayne was stunned. "Why? If you don't look at the accounts from the past few years, how would you understand the balance sheet? Ms. Nora, have you never managed a company before? Actually, to manage a company, you have to look at the accounts first. For example, look at this sum of money..."

Nora saw that he was as long-winded as usual. She glanced at it and grabbed a book among the more than ten account books on the table.

The cover of the notebook was made of small flowers. It was obvious that it was not Wayne's style. Furthermore, the cover was a little worn out. It could be seen that it had been around for a long time.

After she opened it, her mother's words fell into her eyes.

Nora looked up at Justin and stood up. "I found it."

Justin nodded and got up as well.

Wayne was still talking endlessly, but Nora interrupted him. "Alright, stop talking."

Wayne: "?"

Nora said, "Idealian Pharmaceuticals is yours from now on. You don't have to report to me."

Idealian Pharmaceuticals was just a small company her mother had left behind to take care of her basic expenses. Furthermore, Wayne had been managing the company for so many years. He had already lived up to Yvette's expectations.

It was understandable that she would give this small company to him.

Wayne: "?"

He immediately said emotionally, “Ms. Nora, you...”

Before he could finish, Nora interrupted him. “Don’t be touched. You deserve it.”

After saying this, she and Justin left without hesitation.

Wayne: “??”

He did not want to say that he was touched. Boohoo!

He wanted to go on a holiday! Back then, Ms. Yvette had trapped him here. She even said that as long as he successfully handed the company to Nora, he would be free.

However, he did not expect to be trapped by Ms. Nora for the rest of his life.

He wanted to retire!!

Nora got into the car and placed the book in her bag.

Other than her, there were a few more people in this world who were also looking for V16. These people were all people like Trueman, who had taken the V15.

Caleb had said before that in the experiment back then, five children had survived.

Including him and Trueman, there were three people outside.

These three people had probably already become big shots by now. Furthermore, Joel had once said that after learning that Nora was his sister, Quentin had been personally protecting her. At that time, he had realized that there were several groups of people following her.

Therefore, Nora would not expose the account book to anyone.

She would look at the account book when she returned to a safe place.

On the way, Justin saw that she was a little bored, so he asked, “How did Wayne offend you?”

Nora: “?”

She looked at Justin in confusion and tilted her head. "He didn't offend me!"

Justin: "Then why did you use such a small company to trap him in California?"

When Nora heard this, she was even more confused.

Seeing her like this, Justin seemed to realize something and chuckled. "Don't tell me you really think this Wayne guy is a manager?"

Nora asked, "Isn't that so?"

Justin was certain now. It seemed like Nora really did not know Wayne's identity.

The corners of his mouth twitched as he said, "This Wayne was a world-renowned biologist more than twenty years ago. He served as a biology professor at Staav University."

Nora: "!!"

She was stunned.

Staav University was currently the top institution in the world, and the microbiology department of this institution was the top existence in the world.

This Wayne was actually a professor at Staav University?!

20 years ago, he was not even 30 years old!

Justin continued, "I don't know how he offended your mother, but he was trapped in California for more than twenty years. Now, because of you, he's going to be trapped for the rest of his life."

Nora: "..."

No wonder this person was so agitated when she said that she would give the company to him. So it was not because he was touched, but because he really did not want it?

Nora was thinking about this when Wayne called her. Nora picked it up and heard him crying. "Ms. Nora, please let me go! I really just want to retire!"

Nora thought for a moment. “How did you offend my mother?”

Wayne instantly shouted, “Ms. Nora, I’m innocent! I’ll explain things between me and your mother to you before you make a judgment, okay?”.

20 minutes later, after hearing Wayne’s story, Nora was so shocked that she lost all her sleep.

27 years ago, Yvette had become a pharmaceutical master in New York. Unwilling to accept the current situation, she went to the best university in Switzerland.

At that time, Wayne was a rising star at Staav University. Everyone said that he would create a miracle in biology.

Yvette went straight to him and said that she could create a gene serum that could improve human genetics. She also took out the gene serum V1 and tempted him to follow her back to the country.

Yvette had used this tactic to deceive Wayne. Following that, she made a bet with Wayne on which of them could replicate the V1.

Because at that time, there was only one V1.

Later on, of course, Yvette won and Wayne lost. Yvette made Wayne agree to fulfill one of her requests.

Wayne agreed without hesitation.

At that time, Yvette did not say what the request was...

A year later, Wayne suddenly received a call from Yvette. She said, “You owe me. My request is that you return to the country and come to California to help me manage a company.”

He took care of it for 25 years.

Wayne cried bitterly on the other end of the line. “When I came to California, I asked for a leave from the school. I said I was here to do research. So many years have passed, but I haven’t gone back to cancel my leave! Your mother is very outrageous! Ms. Nora, you can’t be so cruel to me!”

Nora: “...”

Hearing this, she felt that Yvette had indeed gone overboard with Wayne.

However, Nora did not understand how Yvette took in her underlings back then. Old Maddy and the other two were so loyal to her.

Now, she had reason to suspect that they had all been tricked by Yvette.

Her mother's smart and powerful image suddenly cracked a little in her heart.

Wayne continued, "Ms. Nora, there's really nothing left to take care of in the company! I don't want that V1 formula anymore! It has been so many years. Can you let me go? Boohoo... Let me tell you, I'm feeling bitter..."

Seeing that Wayne was about to start nagging again, Nora interrupted him, "Do whatever you want."

Wayne choked. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Nora found him a little annoying. "You can stay too if you don't want to leave."

Wayne immediately said, "No, I just feel a little... like I'm in a dream. Ms. Nora, you're much more open-minded than your mother!"

Nora: "..."

"Then I'll resign- I'll submit my resignation letter tomorrow! Leave the company's matters to others! However, Ms. Nora, it has been so many years. I actually have feelings for the company, you..."

Nora could not help but say, "If you don't shut up, you'll have to keep managing it." "...Okay, goodbye, Ms. Nora." After the talkative Wayne finished speaking, he could not help but add, "I'll write a resignation letter now. I'll email you later."

Nora hung up straight away.

Then, Justin said, "Since you're here, do you want to visit Irene?"

No matter what happened to Henry, although unrelated by blood, Irene was her aunt and had indeed been very good to Nora since she was young

After acknowledging the Smiths, Nora did not come back again. Since she was in California, there was no reason not to visit her.

At the thought of this, she nodded.

Justin turned the car around and drove to the Blacks according to Nora's instructions.

On the way, Justin got out of the car to buy some fruits when they passed by a fruit stall. After getting into the car, he suddenly lowered his voice and said, "We were indeed followed. After we left your house, someone entered and began searching."

Nora lowered her eyes. "Do you know who it is?"

Justin said, "My people are tracking him. Let's pretend that we came to California to visit an old friend, and not expose anything." Nora nodded. "Sure."

Her heart sank.

There were indeed many people who wanted the gene serum.

She lowered her eyes in thought as the car finally arrived at the Blacks.

Her aunt, Irene, had married her uncle Will Black and then had a daughter, Lisa Black. This family of three treated Nora very well.

The Blacks lived in a small house, about 140 square meters. It was a small family.

When the two of them arrived, they saw a few hooligans squatting there.

Someone was smoking. Everyone was staring at the stairs.

When she saw them, Nora frowned.

At this moment, a middle-aged man lowered his head and came out to throw the trash.

When he went out and saw the gangsters, he shrunk his neck and turned to walk upstairs. However, before he could take two steps, someone chased

after him and shouted, “Will Black, when are you going to pay us back the money you owe us?”

Will Black?

Nora, who had not gotten out of the car, was slightly stunned.

This hunchbacked man was her uncle? But what had happened that turned him so much older in just a few months?

She frowned and was in thought when Will said, “I don’t have any money!”

“You don’t have money. Doesn’t your family own a small company? You can hand over the company to us!”

Will shouted angrily, “I won’t do it!”

The person immediately stepped forward and grabbed his collar. “Stop stalling. I’m telling you, the Smiths will not save you!”

Will was indignant. “On what basis can you coerce me to sell my company?! I’m not selling it! Is there still any law in this world?”

“Why?” The punk spat and continued, “You guys offended the Smiths! Let me tell you, we have Hunt Corporation backing us! Miss Smith is President Hunt’s fiancée! We have to help President Hunt vent his anger!”

Will was in disbelief. “This, this was instructed by Nora? No, it’s impossible!”

“Why not? Henry treated her so well, but in the end, she’s not his biological daughter. She must be holding a grudge. Besides, Henry is already dead, so why are you still alive? Furthermore, your family made a fortune back then from Irene’s dowry, so the Blacks also belong to Miss Smith. Why can’t we help Miss Smith take back the company?”

Will was stunned and speechless.

Right at this point... “Ahem, ahem.”

Irene walked out of the door with a bad expression. She was clearly forced into a corner by these gangsters.

She took a deep breath and finally said, “Give it to them!”

Will was anxious. "Irene, we..."

Irene sighed. "He's right. My brother stole from Yvette, and I also took her money when I got married. Your business might as well be hers. We owe Nora too much..."

When Will heard this, he was silent for a moment.

Irene had a brain tumor and had just undergone an operation. She was still in a recuperative state and looked much thinner than before. The flesh on her face had sunken in.

Looking at his wife and recalling how she was bright and beautiful in the past, Will sighed.

Ever since the reveal that Henry was not Nora's biological father, Irene had been in a constant state of anxiety. The thing she said the most every day was: "...How could my brother be so shameless? Everything of the Smiths should belong to Nora! How could he be like this?! He took the money Nora's mother had left behind and raised his woman and daughter, but he did not care if Nora lived or died..."

"He owes Nora too much."

"He owes Nora his entire life."

She hated Henry very much, but a few days ago, news of Henry's death had reached them. When Irene heard it, she was stunned.

At that time, Will thought that Irene would be very sad. Unexpectedly, she only remained silent for a moment before sighing. "This is his retribution!"

She looked very calm, but from that day on, she could not sleep at night. One day, Will woke up in the middle of the night to use the toilet. He saw Irene standing on the balcony muttering to herself, "Henry, why did you leave just like that? You can't repay what you owe Nora for the rest of your life. Even when you leave, you take your debt with you..."

Irene became thinner and thinner every day.

Will wanted to say that he had used Irene's dowry for his capital and he was the one who had been managing the company bit by bit.

So they could return double the initial capital to Nora. They could also leave behind their retirement savings.

However, when he saw his wife's appearance and how she spent her days in guilt... He had seen her pick up her phone several times and enter Nora's number, but she never dared to call her.

Will sighed and suddenly lowered his head. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

He looked at the few hooligans and said, "I'll give the company to you!"

Nora, who was in the car, frowned.

Her hand was on the door handle. Just as she was about to get out of the car, Justin suddenly grabbed her hand and said softly, "Wait a little longer."

"?" :Nora

The moment she looked at Justin, she came to a sudden realization!

These few hooligans were not hired by Nora or Justin. Then who had hired them? What was their motive?

She narrowed her eyes.

Indeed, the conversation continued.

After Will said this, the few hooligans stood up. "Alright, I'll get someone to deliver the contract immediately."

Will helped Irene up.

However, before they entered the building, the hooligans behind them shouted, "Wait!"

Irene turned around.

The hooligan smiled. "Miss Smith said that when you got married years ago, other than some money, there were also some books and jewelry. They were all left behind by Miss Smith's mother, give them to us now!"

When Irene heard this, she pursed her lips.

In the car, Nora and Justin also understood that these people were indeed here for Yvette's belongings.

The two of them then got out of the car. Nora shouted directly, "Wait a minute."

Hearing her voice, Irene's body trembled and she turned around suddenly.

She looked at Nora in disbelief.

Even Will was surprised and looked over.

The two of them looked at her directly. They did not expect Nora to come here.

Actually, they all knew that these few hooligans weren't Nora's.

It was because they had clearly said that they were under Mr. Hunt's orders. Nora would not be so heartless to them.

It was just like how she had treated Irene back then.

However, Irene did not want to call Nora. She felt that if Mr. Hunt had come to ask for it, she should give it to him.

Moreover, she owed Nora this.

As she was in a daze, Nora had already strode to Irene's side and called out softly, "Irene."

Hearing this, Irene's eyes turned red.

Nora was still willing to acknowledge her. This meant that Nora had never blamed her.

She held Nora's hand. "You came at the right time. Take those things away!"

Nora frowned and was about to speak when the hooligan shouted impatiently, "What is it that you're taking away? Don't you understand? Those things are ours. You have to give them to us!"

Nora narrowed her eyes and looked at them coldly. "Who do you think you are?"

To be honest, her heart ached when she saw her aunt's haggard appearance.

She should have returned earlier to see her. According to her aunt's kind and conflicted character, she would definitely feel that she had let Nora down. However, Nora had been so busy with Xander that she had forgotten everything and ended up forgetting her aunt. This was why Irene had lived so long in guilt.

Nora was a little angry.

When the hooligans heard this, they sneered. "Young lady, you're so young. I advise you not to interfere in other people's business! Let me tell you, we're from the Hunts!"

Nora narrowed her eyes.

The hooligan continued, "Do you know the Hunts in New York? There has been a lot of talk about the fight for the throne recently. Unfortunately, the one who to lose was Herman. Mr. Hunt is awesome! He can even win against his own father. He doesn't care about the few of you!"

When Justin heard this, he walked forward and asked, "Who instructed you guys to do this?"

The hooligan sneered. "Who are you? Don't you see no one in the district dares to interfere? What are the two of you doing here?! Why should I tell you who assigned me this mission? You just have to know that this is all Mr. Hunt's wish!"

Irene had never seen Justin before, so she did not know him.

When she saw him now, she looked at Nora in confusion.

Nora was about to explain something to her when the hooligan became impatient. He stepped forward and grabbed Will. "Will, the contract is here. Hurry up, sign it and we'll leave!"

a was already here. How could Will still sign it?

He said, "I'm not signing this contract. I..." He handed the things belonging to the Blacks and Yvette to Nora.

Unfortunately, before he could finish, the hooligan became too anxious. He interrupted him and shouted angrily, "You're not going to sign it? I bet you won't cry until you see the coffin! Since that's the case, don't blame us for being ruthless!"

With that, he waved his hand and someone rushed forward.

Justin blocked the three of them. Seeing his strong aura, the punk said, "Brother, I advise you not to interfere in Mr. Hunt's matters!"

Mr. Hunt's matter?

Justin narrowed his eyes.

From the way Nora rushed out of the car, he could tell that she cared a lot about her aunt. Furthermore, back then in California, he had seen Nora almost drop her disguise to save Irene.

Therefore, Irene was someone Nora cared for deeply.

These few hooligans used his name to do evil, wasn't this letting them leave a bad impression on her elders before he even met them?

He sneered. "Mr. Hunt? Why didn't anyone tell me?"

Seeing that he was being so disrespectful, the hooligan waved his hand. "Since you don't know how to appreciate our kindness, don't blame us for being rude!"

As soon as he finished speaking, seven to eight people behind him rushed forward.

It seemed like he was planning to restrain the four of them and force Will to sign it!

The hooligan leader stood behind them, but he was a little anxious. The leader had called again to urge them to settle this matter in a short time and take away all the things Irene had brought from the Smiths.

Therefore, even if Will and Irene did not relent, they planned to use force today.

He just did not know why two people suddenly came out and blocked his way. Since that was the case, he would not be polite!

When the few of them went forward, there was even someone who looked at Nora and rubbed his wrist. "Boss, are we hitting women too? This little girl is quite beautiful!"

The leader casually slapped him on the head and said, "Pfft! We're on a serious mission now! If this woman knows her place and leaves, I'll let her off this time."

"Okie-Dokie!"

The group of people thought that they would definitely succeed today, but they did not expect the seven to eight people would collapse to bite the dust within a minute!

The hooligans fell to the ground, especially the one who had teased Nora earlier. Not only did the man in the suit knock him down, but he also buried his face to the ground!

The leader was stunned and he looked at Justin again. "F*ck! It turns out we bumped into a tough guy. Let me tell you, it doesn't matter how powerful you are. You're dead meat! You even dare to offend Mr. Hunt from New York. I think you're tired of living!"

With that, he took two steps back, picked up his phone, and said, "Leader, we bumped into a tough guy here... Yes, he knocked down eight of my men alone. I think you have to look for a professional! What? You'll come over personally to see who this blind person is? Alright, I'll wait here!"

After hanging up, he looked at Justin warily. "Our leader is coming soon. He's from the Hunt Corporation, Mr. Hunt's trusted aide in California! He's also the person in charge of Hunt Corporation's power in California. I'm telling you! Don't run if you dare to fight!"

Justin stared at him coldly. When he heard his words, he narrowed his eyes and thought carefully in his mind. The person in charge of California was... "Zester West?"

When the hooligan heard this name, he hurriedly nodded. "Yes! It's President Zester. Heh, since you know him, you must have heard of his power, right?"

Let me tell you, President Zester is an expert from the Irvin School of Martial Arts! He has a close relationship with Mr. Hunt. You should have heard of him!”

Justin: “...”

How could he not have heard of him?

Zester was his junior.

Since his junior was out looking for a job, he, as the Big Brother of Irvin School of Martial Arts, had to help him. Therefore, he had let him join the Hunt Corporation. Justin absolutely did not believe that Zester had betrayed him and was doing all of this in private. This was because he knew Zester very well. He was not a smart person. He was single-minded and could only carry out orders, it was impossible for him to have any bad intentions. Then someone could only have used Zester.

Who could this be?

He could only ask when Zester came over.

He did not say anything else and turned to look at Nora.

Nora did not want Irene and will to wait downstairs either. She simply held Irene’s arm. “Irene, let’s go upstairs!”

Irene nodded.

The four of them walked upstairs to Irene’s house. They entered and sat on the sofa in the living room. Irene looked at Justin first.

Justin coughed and stood up. He was about to greet her when he heard Irene say, “This is the bodyguard the Smiths arranged for you, right? Thank you so much for earlier! Please take good care of Nora in the future and protect her!”

Justin: “?”

He stood there awkwardly and looked at Nora silently.

He saw Nora secretly covering her mouth and giggling

The corners of Justin’s mouth twitched, and he simply agreed. “Okay.”

After saying that, Irene sighed and looked at Nora. “Nora, I know you’re not behind those people out there. Mr. Hunt was the one who sent them here. I understand, these things are all yours. Mr. Hunt did the right thing. He should return them to you.” Will also said, “Yes, take them. Otherwise, it’ll only make Mr. Hunt unhappy. A person like him must be in an unpredictable mood! Nora, would it be difficult for him to get along with you if you get married?”

Irene asked nervously, “Every time Lisa calls, she always says that you’re doing well. The Smiths love you very much, and the Hunts also love you very much. Even if on account of the Smiths, they don’t dare to neglect you. But what about Mr. Hunt? How does he treat you? Nora, don’t be afraid, you can tell me. Marriage is not a small matter. You can’t make do with it... Mr. Hunt must be very domineering, right? If you’re unwilling to get married, tell me. I’ll help you...”

Nora: “?”

Justin: “...”

Seeing that Irene and Will were going too far, Nora pursed her lips and smiled. Justin coughed and suddenly said, “Um, Irene, sorry to disturb you.”

Irene looked at him in surprise.

Why was this bodyguard calling her by her name?

As she was thinking, a clamor came from downstairs. “President Zester, they’re upstairs. Two ignorant people came and insisted on protecting them. They’re quite good at fighting. The men have all been beaten down!”

Then, Zester’s deep voice was heard. “Follow me. I want to see who’s tired of living!”

The hooligan said in a fawning manner, “This person has some skills. You have to be careful!”

Zester sneered and said, “Even five of him would not be enough in front of me. Besides, the only person in the world who can beat me is my Big Brother!”

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs.

The hooligan shouted from the door, "President Zester, they're here!"

After saying that, he looked at Justin as Nora proudly and shouted, "You're dead!"

When Irene and will heard this, they immediately became nervous. Then, they saw the burly Zester walk in. He entered aggressively, but the next moment, his aura suddenly changed...

Zester stood rooted to the ground and looked at the people in the room in shock.

Justin stood there, but there were three people sitting on the sofa. They were Irene Smith, Will Black, and one other woman.

The hooligan beside her was still clamoring. "Let me tell you, this is Mr. Hunt's friend, President Zester! He's in charge of the Hunt Corporation in California. Furthermore, he's from the Irvin School of Martial Arts. You actually dared to attack us just now. You're too much. You're dead!"

With that, he looked at Zester and pointed at Justin. "President Zester, it was this bodyguard who attacked me just now!"

Zester: "..."

He rubbed his eyes and asked in confusion, "Why does this bodyguard look so much like Big Brother?"

Justin: "..."

Nora: "..."

Nora originally thought that this Zester might have something to do with the gene serum or was ordered by someone. But at this moment, looking at his silly appearance, she could not help but twitch her lips.

Yes, she had solved the case.

This Zester must have been deceived.

After all, such a foolish person could not have been sent by the mysterious organization as a spy.

When the hooligan heard this, he said in surprise, “President Zester, this person is good-looking and handsome. I already said that it was Mr. Hunt’s order to get those things, but he refused to listen. He’s clearly not taking Mr. Hunt seriously. You have to teach him a lesson!”

Justin could not be bothered to beat around the bush with them. He directly looked at Zester and asked, “Who asked you to come here?”

Zester was stunned. “This person’s voice is the same as Big Brother’s!”

Justin: !!

His expression changed as he reprimanded, “Zester West!”

Zester shivered and immediately jumped up. “F*ck! It really is Big Brother... No, why are you here? And why did you smile at me just now? You smiled so much that I didn’t even recognize you! You should be more fierce to me. That’s more familiar!”

Zester was really a little stunned earlier. In his impression, his Big Brother had always been very serious. Who asked him to smile just now? It made him unable to be recognized.

Justin: “...”

How could he not smile at Nora’s aunt?!

His expression darkened. He felt that this junior was too stupid. He took a deep breath and continued, “Who sent you to ask for these things?”

Zester: “It was you...”

After saying that, when he saw Nora, his eyes flashed. Then, he lowered his voice and said, “Oh, I understand. Justin, are you planning to help Nora do something? In the end, your flattery fell on deaf ears? Alright, I’ll help you shoulder the responsibility. You didn’t order me to do it. I wanted it myself! I’m a good brother, right?!”

Justin could not be bothered to speak anymore and slapped his head. “When did ever I order you to do this?”

One had to use a stupid method against an idiot.

As expected, Zester finally said something useful. “You sent me an email! You even sent me a voice message. Have you forgotten? You’re so young, but you’re already so forgetful?”

Justin suppressed the urge to kick him away. “Let me see the email and voice message!”

Zester nodded and took out his phone to open the email. Sure enough, it was from Justin’s account.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

His email had not been used much recently, but there had always been a firewall. There were only two or three people in the world who could break through his firewall, so it would be easy to find.

Zester found the voice message and played it for him.

The voice inside was very similar to Justin’s, but he was sure he had not said these words.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

At this moment, Nora walked over and took Zester’s phone. She also looked at them. Nora said, “The voice is synthesized. Someone recorded parts of your voice to make this.”

Chapter 702 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

At the same time, Lauren was also secretly delighted. Given how she had just provoked Justin, he would definitely lose his temper!

Just as she was thinking about that, Justin thought for a while before he looked at Nora with a smile and said, “Q is prettier than me.”

Lauren: “??”

She was a little confused. At the same time, she also became a little uneasy. However, she didn’t quite understand why she was feeling so uneasy.

The lack of hostility between the two also confused her very much.

Why on earth was Justin being so tolerant towards Nora?

Even Herman had been jealous when he discovered that Iris and Philip were in a relationship before!

While she was puzzled and uneasy, Nora and Justin entered the reception hall.

As soon as the two entered, the reporters started to fire questions at them madly:

“Mr. Hunt, do you have an explanation for the exposé on the Internet? Is Q really staying at Ms. Smith’s villa in the suburbs?”

Justin smiled calmly at the question. He glanced at Nora and said, “I suppose you can say that.”

His words caused an uproar among the reporters.

Was he planning to admit to the cheating?

Should Nora be revealed to be cheating, then Justin would definitely break off his engagement with her!

“So, are the two of you holding this press conference to announce your engagement annulment?”

A bold reporter voiced a question.

The Smiths and the Hunts’ political marriage impacted the New York business circle, so everyone was very concerned about it.

Mrs. Hunt nodded when she heard the question.

Unexpectedly, the next moment, Justin instead answered, “No.”

Everyone: “?”

As everyone looked at him in puzzlement, Justin explained, “I am indeed the one my fiancée was on a date with at the suburban villa.”

As soon as he said that, one of the reporters there let out a soft laugh.

Mrs. Hunt also glared at him.

Lauren frowned. Right away, she said a little sarcastically, “So, the three of you were on a date in the suburban villa? Surely it can’t be that you and Ms. Smith were playing host to Q in the suburban villa, right? And then by chance, you guys encountered someone planning to hack into the villa’s network to see who Ms. Smith is on a date with? If so, then what a huge coincidence that is!”

This was the only possibility that Lauren could think of.

The reporters snickered even more.

That excuse couldn’t get any more hilarious, alright?

On top of that, it was an utterly brainless one too!

One of the gutsy busybodies among the reporters spoke up.

“Mr. Hunt, are you still protecting your fiancée even at a time like this? Is the Hunt Corporation really done for? Has it come to the point where you have no choice but to rely on the Smiths?”

“Or is it not so much that the Hunt Corporation is done for but rather, Mr. Hunt has suffered too great a loss from the infighting? You can’t break off the engagement with the Smiths, so you’re deliberately making that excuse?”

“Even so, that’s too hilarious an excuse. Q is obviously staying at the Smiths’ villa, yet you are still saying that you’re the one on a date with Ms. Smith. Surely it can’t be that you are Q himself, right?! Hahaha...”

His last sentence was completely a joke.

However, it suddenly alarmed Lauren.

Her head whipped towards Justin, and she suddenly thought of something that Herman had once said: “Justin is very smart. He has demonstrated a high level of understanding of computer technology before.”

Could it be that... Justin really was Q?

No wonder he and Nora had been unusually composed just now.

The thought made her raise her head suddenly and look at Justin nervously, for fear that he would say that he was indeed Q.

If so, wouldn't their upcoming plans be utterly disrupted?

While she was thinking, a stern and serious Justin replied, "Of course I'm not Q."

Lauren let out a huge sigh of relief.

Everything was fine as long as he wasn't Q!

As long as he wasn't Q, the allegations of Nora's cheating would be cemented!

The reporter was just joking, but unexpectedly, Justin had actually answered him so seriously, which made him pause for a moment.

Just as everyone was about to continue with their questions, a low voice rang out.

"I am Q."

As soon as the voice rang out, everyone looked at the woman standing beside Justin in unison.

Nora was dressed casually in black streetwear with her hair loose behind her. She looked lazy and relaxed as she stood where she was, as though she was still half-asleep.

However, the woman had a powerful presence that was hard to ignore.

Even so, everyone thought that they must have misheard what she just said. One by one, they looked at her. Someone asked incredulously, "M-Ms. Smith, did you say something just now?"

Nora yawned impatiently.

She wasn't in the mood to watch the show when the one she was facing was a reporter.

She couldn't be bothered to speak, so Justin who usually also couldn't be bothered to speak and usually let Lawrence speak on his behalf—had no choice but to speak on her behalf.

Justin heaved a silent sigh inwardly.

After he entered a relationship with Nora, even he found himself too long-winded sometimes!

He immediately said, "Yes, that's right. Let me make the introductions, everyone. My fiancée is none other than Q. However, Q is just her alias. My fiancée has never done anything illegal with this identity."

This was one of the reasons why it was okay for Q's identity to be made public!

The whole place suddenly fell silent. However, someone soon spoke.

"No wonder... no wonder Q was the one who counterattacked when that person invaded the network during Ms. Smith's visit to the villa. And no wonder Q was the one who built the villa's Internet firewall..."

"My god, people even said that it was because Q is having an affair with Ms. Smith that he started to work for the Smiths after Ms. Smith returned to the family... But Ms. Smith is a herself! No wonder Q became the Smiths' network consultant after she returned to the family!"

"So that's how it is. No wonder Mr. Hunt said that he's the one on a date with Ms. Smith the whole time, and even when Q's identity was exposed, his stance didn't change... As it turns out, this is actually just a misunderstanding!"

While everyone was questioning Nora's claim, Lauren's shrill voice interjected them, of course. She exclaimed, "T-that's impossible! H-how can she possibly be Q?"

When Justin said that he was not Q, Lauren had been very excited.

But unexpectedly, Q wasn't Justin but Nora?!

No, that was absolutely impossible! This was definitely something they had come up with in an attempt to guide public opinion!

She looked straight at Justin. “How can you spin such stories? There’s no way she’s Q! Unless she can produce evidence of it!”

Justin sneered. But before he could speak, Nora suddenly asked, “Are you unconvinced?”

She glanced at Lauren casually, and then at the reporters, who were obviously rather skeptical. She let out a low laugh and said coldly, “I welcome your challenge any time.”

Her glance struck fear into them.

Who would still doubt her when she had already talked so big?!

A video of Nora saying that, as well as the look in her eyes when she looked at the reporters, happened to be filmed and then posted on the Internet.

For a time, Nora became the target of everyone’s worship and admiration.

In fact, some even thought that that look in her eyes was simply too cool, too alpha, and too sassy! A group of people started to call her their husband in the article.

Just like that, the public opinion crisis was easily resolved.

After the reporters left, Mrs. Hunt looked at Nora with a complicated look in her eyes and swallowed. Suddenly, she asked, “Are you really Q?”

Nora did not speak.

However, Mrs. Hunt went on by herself. Her voice shook as she said, “Not only are you Anti, but you’re also Dr. Zabe’s direct disciple. And now, you are actually Q too... W-what other identities do you still have?”

Nora curled her lips disdainfully. “I probably don’t have any more, I can’t remember.”

Justin: “...”

Wasn’t it more like she had too many identities, so she didn’t know which one to mention?!

He then looked at Mrs. Hunt and asked, "So, Grandma, do you still have any objections about Nora?"

Did she still have any objections about her?

To be honest, the reason why Mrs. Hunt found Nora so objectionable was actually the fact that she always looked so lazy and lax all the time, as though she couldn't wake up at all. She simply couldn't stand it.

But considering how impressive she was, how could she possibly not see her in a new light?!

Mrs. Hunt clenched her jaw, reluctant to admit that she had wronged Nora. She said stubbornly, "Since this is all a misunderstanding, then why didn't you say so earlier? By doing that, aren't you just deepening the misunderstanding for no reason?"

Nora raised her brows.

Tsk, the old lady was still trying to forcibly justify her actions!

However, the old lady was a little stuck-up and not very honest with her feelings, so she couldn't change her way of thinking just yet. She didn't want to bother herself with her.

It was instead Justin who suddenly said, "If I don't pretend to be muddleheaded, then how would I be able to make you see certain people's true colors?"

Mrs. Hunt was stunned. Bewildered, she asked, "What?"

Justin sneered, "Who do you think spread the news that Nora was keeping Q as a lover to outsiders? Also, do you think ordinary people can afford to hire a hacker like K to investigate Nora? Or are you saying that he was just being nosy, so he wanted to check it out himself? Then, he happened to find out that it was Q, and also coincidentally happened to tell you about it. Am I right, Lauren?"

When Justin saw that Lauren was planning to leave, he looked straight at her when he said his last sentence and called her out.

Lauren stopped.

Mrs. Hunt suddenly understood something. At once, she looked at her and exclaimed, "It's you?! Didn't I already tell you?! We can just resolve the Hunts' family matters by ourselves! We shouldn't hang our dirty laundry in public! Yet you actually blew the matter up for your own interests?!"

Lauren wanted to explain herself. "Mom, I..."

"Don't call me Mom! I don't have a daughter-in-law like you! Get out! Get out of the house! You're not allowed to ever enter again!"

Mrs. Hunt slammed her walking stick onto the floor and ordered loudly.

Lauren and Herman could come and go freely in the Hunts' manor only because Mrs. Hunt had agreed to let them into the manor.

Also, no matter what, Justin couldn't stop a son from visiting his mother, either, right?

But now that Mrs. Hunt had given the order, Lauren could forget about ever entering the manor again.

With that, Lauren had been completely kicked out of the Hunts.

After Mrs. Hunt mercilessly drove Lauren out of the manor, she looked at Justin with a complicated expression.

After a while, the old lady muttered, "Oh Justin... I've gotten old... I'm not going to bother with the Hunts' affairs anymore!"

After saying this, she heaved a sigh. Fanny held her arm and supported the shaky old lady. Then, the two of them left.

As Nora stared at the old lady's hunched back, she knew that the old lady would likely never make trouble for her again in the future.

She looked at Justin. Just as she was about to speak, the butler suddenly walked in. With a big frown, he said, "Sir, Mdm. Iris went grocery shopping this morning to pick some ingredients for Pete and the others, but she's still not back yet. I just called her, as well as the men who went with her, but none of them answered. Mdm. Iris... she's missing!"

Justin frowned at once. "What did you say?!"

His voice suddenly became stern and severe. Iris... was missing?!

He looked straight at Nora.

Nora instantly understood something. "It must be Philip!"

Philip had come to New York recently, so all of them had been very careful. However, Philip's focus had stayed on the business disputes the whole time, so it had given them the misconception that he intended to win them through their fight in commerce.

Who would have thought that he would suddenly abduct Iris?!

In a villa in the suburbs of New York.

A cold Iris looked frostily at the man in front of her.

Twenty years later, the man had become both familiar yet also a stranger to her.

Philip was of mixed descent.

Although he looked like a westerner, if one observed him closely, one would see that his facial features were rather exotic.

His gaze made people feel that he was a very affectionate and loving man.

But Iris knew just how cold-blooded he really was.

With a calm look on her face, she stayed silent.

Philip didn't speak either. A complex look flashed in his eyes.

He suddenly asked, "I remember you once said that the rich and the poor can be distinguished from their temperament. So back then, what you liked was not me but my money, right?! You actually knew from the very beginning that I was rich, right?"

Iris actually found it a little ludicrous to hear him ask such a question again when more than twenty years had already passed.

She lowered her gaze, too lazy to bother explaining all of that. She said, "You can think of it however you want to."

As soon as she said that, Philip took a big step forward and held her shoulders.

The two of them hadn't met for over twentyin fact, close to thirty-years. They were each other's first love, yet despite being reunited, the atmosphere actually didn't feel that awkward.

It was as if everything was still the same as it was back then.

Philip narrowed his eyes. "I heard it with my own ears at the party back then. Are you still going to use such sophistry on me?" He had heard it?

Iris was taken aback.

The man was standing very close to her. Iris could see that he was tall and lean and his complexion was fair. In her trance, she even felt like she had gone back over twenty years in time.

Back then, he actually was not very eye-catching in school.

He wore ordinary clothes and kept a low profile.

It was not because of his chase of her that Iris had noticed him; rather, it was because when she was in college, she noticed that he had been studying in the library ever since he enrolled in the school.

He had a lot of self-restraint.

Most people who had just started college after their SATs would relax for a while, but he hadn't. Ever since he became a freshman, he had been diligent and working hard.

Once, Iris had noticed that she couldn't understand the books he read.

At that moment, Philip suddenly became tall and mysterious to her.

After that, despite many chasing after her, she didn't take a fancy to any of them.

It wasn't that they weren't hardworking enough; rather, it was because none of them was as hardworking as Philip!

The way he behaved as though there was no tomorrow, as if he wished he could break time into pieces and absorb knowledge as much as he could.

Therefore, when he started to chase Iris, she couldn't even imagine a man like him would have time to date someone?

She had agreed.

At that time, she didn't yet know that being curious about someone and slowly paying attention to them was the beginning of love.

She only knew that every time she saw Philip studying hard whenever he was not with her, yet never felt that he was wasting time when he was with her; she would feel a sense of accomplishment and contentment.

At that time, she was a talented girl from the Evanses and also a well-known figure in the school.

Once, at a party, someone next to her couldn't resist asking her, "Iris, what on earth do you like about Philip? Surely it can't be because he is handsome, right?!"

At the mention of him, a vivacious and high-spirited Iris had raised her eyebrows and replied, "Why, I'm dating him for other reasons, of course!"

"Haha! What kind of other reasons can it be? Surely it can't be because his family is rich, right? Iris, what on earth makes you think that he's from a rich family?".

All the rich second-generation heirs who hung out with Iris looked down on Philip.

But Iris knew that Philip was definitely no ordinary person.

Although she had never been one to care about such things, as she interacted with him, she nevertheless found the man unusual.

Upon hearing the others ridiculing him, she couldn't help but retort, "How are you so sure that he's poor?"

Iris remembered now.

At that time, after she said that, she had vaguely seen a familiar figure in the distance that disappeared when she looked more closely.

She hadn't paid the matter much attention at the time, much less known that her few words with her friends had affected Philip so much.

He had been pretending to be a pauper so that he could find a girlfriend who truly loved him, but he didn't expect that Iris had actually seen through him.

This became Iris' sin, as well as a hurdle that Philip couldn't overcome all this time.

For so many years, he had been asking himself something: Why on earth had Iris entered a relationship with him in the first place?

It must be because she could tell that he was not really a poor lad, right?

So, what Iris loved was actually his money?

Well, that made sense. His family was ranked among the top five richest families around the world. It was just like how his mother had married his father because of his money.

When he was five, his mother's infidelity had been discovered.

When his pained and agonized father demanded an explanation from her, his mother had instead screamed, "Who do you think you are? If you weren't rich, I would never have married you!"

She had said a lot of nasty things. In the end, his father had killed her.

After killing his mother, his father had looked at him and told him this: "Don't ever expose your wealth to anyone. Only the woman who loves you for who you are truly loves you."

After that, his father had committed suicide.

He simply couldn't bear the pain of his mother's betrayal, so he had ultimately chosen the easiest way to resolve everything.

Philip, who had been an orphan since he was a child, had long known that the people around him only treated him well because he was rich.

Take, for example, his uncles in the family. They openly and secretly fought over the right to raise him, but he had overheard them saying in private that whoever raised him would be able to get their hands on the family's money.

At that time, he had locked himself in a room all by himself. At last, he told his uncles that he didn't need anyone to raise him and that he could grow up by himself.

Since then, the only thing he trusted in this world was profits. He didn't believe in love

Until he met Iris in college.

He loved her, just like how his father had loved his mother.

However, he didn't dare to trust her, so he'd kept his family background a secret from her the whole time.

This continued until the end when she came to him and said that she knew he had money, and asked him to give her \$80,000 so that she could pay for her mother's medical fees...

Her mother's medical fees?

At that time, Philip had suddenly thought, if she had to choose between her mother and him... If she stayed with him even if he couldn't produce any money; then it would mean that she truly loved him.

He would not refuse to have her mother's illness treated.

The moment she chose him, her mother would receive the best medical treatment in the world.

Unfortunately, she had ultimately still disappointed him.

For the sake of money, she'd even agreed to marry into the Hunts.

As Philip thought about all these past events, he felt like his sadness and heartbreak from that moment had resurfaced. His grip on Iris' shoulders tightened even further, as though he wanted to break her shoulder blades.

He said angrily, "You know what? You're the one who made me believe that love would never exist!"

Iris didn't move, nor did she frown.

The delicate woman did not make even a sound. Instead, she endured the pain in her shoulders and said, "Love does exist, it's just that the two of us didn't pass the test."

Philip sneered, "Yeah, right. Love has always been a sham! Iris, there's not a single decent woman in this world! Not you, not your daughter-in-law! Ha, your son said that I shouldn't have put love to the test so many times, but what about him? He didn't do so, but didn't his fiancée still cheat on him in the end? So, women are all heartless!"

However, Iris said, "The love between Justin and Nora does not need to be put to any tests. She will never cheat!"

"She won't?" Philip said, "Everyone already knows about her infidelity, yet you are still so sure that she won't cheat on Justin? Should I say that you are stupid, or should I say that you're just refusing to believe the truth? I've even found her adulterer for you!"

Philip grinned and laughed. "Look, Iris, aren't I nice to you? But what gives a woman like you the right to hurt me again and again?! Damn you! All women should die! Especially pretty ones!"

He suddenly stretched out his arm and grabbed Iris' neck. A sharp gleam shot forth from his eyes as he said, "I have wanted to kill you for so many years. Once I kill you, I won't be in so much pain anymore, yet I can't bear to. Iris, I can't bear to lose the love between us... but now, I understand-love doesn't exist at all! Ordinary couples do not have the luxury to cheat because they have to work themselves to the bone for survival. As for the wealthy, how many married couples among them are truly in love?"

"Therefore, the word 'love' is a huge joke in itself! My father shouldn't have committed suicide back then-because it's not worth it!"

The more Philip spoke, the more agitated he became. His grip also became tighter, as if he wanted to break Iris' neck. He said, "So, once I kill you, I will be freed and I will never believe in love again. Hahaha... Don't worry, after I kill you, I will also kill your daughter-in-law so that your son will also understand how hateful she is! Because all women who betray love deserve to die!"

The hysterical man's voice was hoarse as he shouted at the top of his lungs. As he spoke, his grip around Iris' neck became even tighter, and murderous intent and hatred also burst forth from his eyes.

For how much he loved her all these years was also how much he hated her.

The love and hate did not disappear with the passage of time. Instead, they slowly fermented and became more and more intense...

In this instant, Philip felt like all his years of persistence and concessions were just a joke!

Kill Iris.

I will never believe that love exists.

Those were the only thoughts left in his mind.

The woman he was strangling grabbed his hand with both hands and hit it hard. Her nails scratched the back of his hand, yet he didn't let go.

Until she slowly stopped moving...

Right at this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open and Jason walked in. With his cell phone in hand, he looked at Philip anxiously and said, "Boss, Justin Hunt has held a press conference and clarified everything-all of this is a misunderstanding! It turns out that it was really Nora Smith and Justin Hunt who were in the suburban villa! And Q... is Nora Smith!"

Philip was stunned.

He lowered his head subconsciously, only to see that the woman in his grip had already stopped breathing...

"Justin, Nora. Philip and I have too much history that needs to be sorted out. I've left with him to see the world and also to say goodbye. Don't look for me, I will come home once all our grievances have been resolved."

In the Hunt Manor, the voice message rang out from Justin's cell phone again. Justin listened carefully to the information inside.

Nora sat next to him nervously. "Is Iri... I mean, Aunt Iris really okay? Did Philip force her to say that?"

Justin clenched his jaw and carefully analyzed the voice message. “You can tell from her tone of voice, it doesn’t seem like she was forced to say that. Also, you can tell from the sounds in the background that they are near the sea, which means that they have already left the city.”

With a sullen look on his face, he slowly analyzed the message and said, “You can also hear clock bells in the background. Although it is very subtle, it’s still audible. The time is also correct, so she shouldn’t be in danger.”

Despite saying that, he still called Sean over and ordered, “Put aside all your current tasks and find Mom! If she doesn’t want to come back, then stay by her side. If she wants to go home, then take her home!”

After speaking, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly added, “If necessary, you may reveal your identity!”

Sean replied, “Yes, sir!”

After Sean left, when Nora was about to comfort Justin, Cherry suddenly rushed over and shouted, “Mommy, quick, come over and have a look! Another of Xander’s rabbits has died!”

Nora and Justin stood up abruptly, and the two walked straight to Xander’s room.

Xander, who seemed to have already become accustomed to it, was looking down at the animals in the cage.

Nora sighed silently.

The animals had all been injected with V15. Without the V16, all that awaited them was death.

Additionally, animals had shorter dosage intervals than humans, ranging from a few days to two weeks.

Recently, of the dozen or so animals that Trueman had sent, five had already died.

Xander squatted down and stroked the rabbit’s fur lightly. He said, “Don’t worry, I’ll be with you guys soon.”

His one-liner made Nora’s heart ache sharply.

Xander knew... He knew everything!!

During the recent period of time, Nora hadn't actually bothered herself much with the Hunts' mess. Instead, she had been trying hard to look for clues of the V16 for Xander every day.

However, despite searching through all the things that her mother had left behind, she still didn't find anything.

After comforting Xander, Nora and Justin went out.

A sullen Nora put on her earphones.

Playing in the earphones was the one and only audio recording her mother had left her.

Recently, Nora had been listening to the recording every day. She could already do a complete replication of Yvette's words right down to her tone of voice, yet she still couldn't find any clues.

She felt very discouraged and thwarted.

She sighed deeply and returned to Justin's bedroom.

Playing in the earphone was still the same audio recording that her mother had left her before she died.

She was feeling very down, so she simply lay down on her back on the bed and closed her eyes.

Before she knew it, she had fallen asleep.

In the middle of the night.

All of a sudden, Nora opened her eyes wide and sat upright on the bed. A look of surprise and enthusiasm suddenly burst forth from her eyes!

She finally understood what her mother had left behind!

Nora's actions woke Justin up.

His voice was clear as he asked, "What's wrong?"

He did not look like he was asleep.

Nora did not care about this. She stood up and rushed to the study room. Then, she put on her earphones. Her mother's last words started playing on them.

She took out a pen and paper and listened carefully.

After a while, she suddenly looked up at Justin and asked, "Do you have good hearing?" Justin hesitated. "Quite." "Then you do it!"

Nora stood up and got Justin to take her place on the seat. She handed both earphones to him. "Listen carefully to the background noise. There's a metronome. Help me decipher the difference between the beats."

Justin did not understand what she wanted to do, but he did as she asked. He frowned and listened attentively to the recording.

After listening for a few seconds, Justin realized something.

How was this a metronome? It was just noise created by someone knocking on the table.

After studying the intervals between the taps, Justin looked up and said, "This is Morse code."

"Yes, that's right."

Nora picked up the piece of paper and began to decipher the content on it. As she read, she explained, "I don't have very sensitive hearing. In the recording my mother had left behind, the background noise was too rhythmic and soft. I always thought it was the sound of a tap or a clock." In fact, she had sensed it the last time she heard the voice inside. However, before she could figure out what was going on, she had been distracted by something else. When she returned to it, she could not find it.

She was born with a terrible voice and sang out of tune. That was why she had missed this after so many years.

Today, Justin was analyzing the voice message Iris had sent. When he mentioned a clock in the background, Nora caught on to it.

Now, she had finally figured it out.

Justin: "..."

He raised his eyebrows and finally learned one of Nora's flaws.

He walked to Nora's side and held her shoulder. He suddenly said, "I helped you. Do you want to reward me?"

Nora's attention was all on the Morse code. She casually replied, "What reward do you want?"

"Hmm, sing a song for me?"

Nora: "..."

She resisted the urge to roll her eyes at him and turned her back to him. She continued to look at the Morse code.

Justin walked over and sat beside her. Five minutes later, Nora rubbed her forehead.

Justin said, "You can't solve the cipher?"

The Morse code was encrypted.

Nora nodded and asked, "How do you know?"

Justin sighed. "If the evidence your mother left behind could easily be cracked by others, it wouldn't have taken so many years. This secret could only be discovered by you. So I guessed that the Morse code must have been encrypted. Your mother must have hidden a key to the cipher."

Nora nodded.

She put down the piece of paper in her hand and could not help but feel a little discouraged.

She had finally discovered the secret. She thought that the clue to the V16 would be in her hands, but she did not expect it to be another mystery!

Her mother's password book...

The corners of her mouth twitched. "There are so many books left in my mother's study. How can I tell which one is it?"

Besides, her mother had always liked to read.

There were even many books back home in California.

California...

Nora immediately said, "I'll go back to California tomorrow."

Justin nodded.

That night, Nora kept turning in bed and could not sleep no matter what.

At dawn the next day, she woke up. When she went out, she bumped into the three little fellows who were about to eat breakfast and go to school.

When they saw her, the three little fellows revealed shocked expressions.

Cherry tilted her head. "Mommy, did the sun rise in the west today? You woke up so early?"

Nora pursed her lips and heard her continue to suck up to her. "But early morning Mommy is so beautiful! I've never seen Mommy wake up early at 7:30 AM!"

Nora: "..."

She suspected that Cherry was mocking her.

She rubbed the heads of the three little fellows and took out breakfast to eat a few mouthfuls. Then, she said, "I'm going to California today. I'll go in the morning and return in the afternoon." Cherry nodded meekly. "Okay! Mommy, don't worry. I'll miss you. I'll take good care of my brothers too!"

Pete said worriedly, "Find a chauffeur. Don't fall asleep on the way."

Xander nodded and grinned. "It's fine if you hit someone else when you're asleep, but don't hit yourself."

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

Was she that worrying?!

She walked out with a piece of bread in her mouth. Just as she left, she saw that Justin, who she did not see when she woke up, was sitting in the front passenger seat of the car, looking at her silently.

His black car was parked at the door.

Nora got into the car without a word and said while chewing a piece of bread, "I thought you went to work."

"How could I?"

Justin said, "I'll accompany you to California."

"Fasten your seatbelt."

Nora stuffed the bread in her mouth. The car rushed out with a whoosh, raising a cloud of dust.

Nora would not find a chauffeur.

No one drove faster than her.

If not for the fact that it was too dark last night, she would have gone to California overnight!

On the way, Justin handled matters on his phone.

Sean sent a message: "I still haven't found her."

Justin replied: "The sound of the sea might be deliberately giving us false information. Contact our men at the airport and see where they went."

Sean: "Yes."

Justin put down his phone and hid the worry in his eyes.

Where was Iris? Was she alive or dead? No one knew.

Yesterday, he had said it confidently, but he was still worried.

However...

On one side was his wife and son, and on the other was his mother.

He could not do anything but ask Sean to find his mother.

At the Hunts' residence.

Nora and Justin had just left when Brenda drove home.

She got out of the car, feeling exhausted. She yawned and asked the butler, "Did Justin and Nora seem alright?"

The butler nodded. "Yes."

Brenda heaved a sigh of relief and said happily, "This is all thanks to me!" The butler: "?"

Brenda pursed her lips. "You don't understand. If not for me, Nora wouldn't have returned to her family. She might have run off with that pretty boy!"

Brenda had pestered that pretty boy the entire day yesterday!

He did not even have the time to pick up his phone, let alone go on a date. Later on, when he was asleep, she deliberately took his phone and found Nora's chat to send her some messages!

Nora must have felt the coldness of the pretty boy and returned to her family!

She was really the savior of her brother's family! When her brother returned, she had to let him know that she had sacrificed too much for him!

The butler was speechless.

Just as Brenda was about to speak, the butler silently opened his phone and showed her the news about how Nora and Justin had clarified the matter.

Brenda lowered her head in confusion. When she saw the content, she was stunned.

She slowly raised her head and looked at the butler in disbelief. Then, she said, "Was this set up by Nora and the others? Don't tell me that Nora is really Q!"

The butler was silent for a moment before he finally nodded.

Brenda: "..."

Brenda's fatigue from earlier was swept away. She instantly puffed up as if she had been deceived and walked out the door. "I'll see him!"

Brenda drove back to the villa in the suburbs.

When she arrived at the door, she began furiously knocking on it. After knocking for a long time, the door was finally opened. Solo's face was pale, and he stood there looking extremely exhausted.

He rubbed his eyes. It was obvious that he had just fallen asleep. When he saw Brenda in front of him, Solo instantly revealed a surprised expression. "Sweetie, you're back?"

Brenda was stunned by his address. She continued to shout, "Who's Sweetie?"

Solo was puzzled. "Didn't you say last night that your name was Sweetie?"

Brenda: "...I think so. Forget it, I won't pester you about my name. Let me ask you, why did you lie to me?"

Solo was even more puzzled. "What lie?"

Brenda took a deep breath. "I asked you if you were a programmer. You said 'yes!'".

Solo tilted his head. "I really am! I'm a programmer and I write codes. I make games for others to earn money!"

Brenda: "?"

Therefore, this fellow was not Q, nor was he a hacker. He was a true programmer?!

She choked and asked after a moment, "Then when I asked you if you were from Switzerland, you said 'yes' to that too?!"

Solo felt even more aggrieved. "I'm really from Switzerland. I still have a plane ticket here. Do you want to take a look?"

Brenda: "???"

She was stunned. "So you're not lying to me?"

“No, why would I lie to you? i’ll drop dead right now If I did!” Solo swore. Then, he looked at her and revealed a shy and innocent look. “Um, you came over so early. Did you miss me?”

Brenda: “!!!”

She finally understood that she had made a mistake!

She had found the wrong person!

Oh my goodness!

She had suffered a huge loss.

At the thought of this, Brenda looked at Solo again. She did not expect to have sacrificed so much for her sister-in-law and brother.

No, she could not take this loss.

Therefore... she had to sleep with him a few more times!

At the thought of this, Brenda grabbed his collar and pushed him into the door...

It would take five hours to drive to California.

After driving for two hours, Nora switched places with Justin.

She could rest in the front seat.

She picked up her phone and realized that last night, Solo had sent her a few baffling messages like a lunatic.

“Actually, I just want your money. I don’t like you at all. I already have someone I like.”

“It’s over between us. Let’s leave it at that.”

Nora: “?”

The corners of her mouth twitched as she replied to Solo: “?”

After sending it, she received a message from Solo. He had been typing for a very long time.

However, after typing for a long time, he only sent one photo.

It was... Brenda?!

Furthermore, why was Brenda sleeping on his bed?

Solo asked: "Do you know this person? She said she's your sister."

Nora: "...Yes."

Solo continued to ask mysteriously: "I found her police badge. She said she was a cop, not Interpol, right?"

Nora: "?!"

She thought about it: "Why?"

Solo: "I committed a crime overseas and only returned to the country to hide. It's good that she's not Interpol. I'm just afraid the Interpol will catch me!"

Nora: "??"

She thought about it. It seemed like that was what Morris had said when he introduced Brenda to her in the special department. Was she sent by Interpol?

Her lips suddenly twitched.

However, she could not expose Brenda's disguise, so she did not say anything.

Unexpectedly, at the next moment, she saw Solo send a message: "By the way, I told her that I'm a programmer. I make games and stuff. Don't tell her that I'm a hacker~ Thank you!"

Nora: "!!"

What were the two of them up to?

Why were they hiding their identities from each other?

She shook her head in confusion.

Justin looked at her and asked, "What are you doing?" Nora thought about it and said, "Being a cupid."

Justin: "..."

The corners of his mouth twitched. He still wanted to say something, but Nora leaned back and closed her eyes to sleep.

Justin: "..."

The two of them arrived in California very quickly.

Justin drove very steadily. After entering California, he turned around and saw that Nora had already woken up at some point. She was looking into the distance silently.

She grew up in California. Nora was very familiar with this place.

She looked at the street silently.

When she was young, she had not attended school because she was fat and weak.

She had been locked at home.

However, her master lived next door and taught her martial arts.

Therefore, she could actually sneak out. Sometimes, she would walk along this street and see how other parents and children interacted.

As she watched, she would become... sleepy. Then, she would find a random place to take a nap. After sleeping, she would wake up and continue walking.

There were a few times when she did not go home after walking the entire night, but Henry and Wendy at home would not notice.

She did not feel sad. Instead, she felt more free.

The two of them returned to the Smiths' house in California.

Henry had not returned. When Wendy came back, she had swept away all the family assets. The villa belonged to Henry. Without him, they could not sell it.

Coupled with her aunt's protection, the villa was still around.

The door had a combination lock.

Nora walked over and entered the passcode.

She did not know the passcode initially. It was her aunt who had told her after changing the passcode. She had also said to her, "This house was left behind by your mother. It should be left to you. This house is yours."

After Henry passed away, this house was transferred to her name.

After Nora entered the villa, she realized that there was no change on the first floor. The valuables in the house had been taken away, but it was not messy. It was probably cleaned by her aunt.

She went upstairs and realized that the door to the study was open. After pushing the door open, she saw that it was filled with books left behind by her mother, Yvette.

Her mission today was to find the password book from these and crack the Morse code.

But which book was her password book?

Nora wandered around the room, thinking.

Suddenly, she thought of something.

Nora said directly, "The password is not in these books."

Justin asked hesitantly, "Why do you say that?"

Nora said, "Mother knew what kind of person Henry was. They don't want to love him. After she passed away, Henry would definitely have removed all traces of her at home, so she definitely won't have left the passcode in this house."

Justin nodded.

Some of the books in the study had not been read at all. Some of the books had not even been opened. It was obvious that Henry had bought them to show off.

He asked, "Do you have any leads?"

Nora nodded.

She suddenly said, "What is it that you can leave behind in the open, something normal people wouldn't bother with?"

Justin frowned. He suddenly thought of something and suddenly said, "The account book!"

"That's right. It's the account book of Idealian Pharmaceuticals!"

Nora walked out.

She did not have any attachment to this home that she had lived in for 18 years.

To her, this was just a place to sleep. Henry and Wendy did not treat her well, so she did not have any feelings for them.

She slept well anyway.

Therefore, she had no feelings for this place.

Justin glanced at the room again. He was very curious about the place Nora had grown up in. However, he saw Nora's determined back and followed behind her.

Half an hour later, Nora brought Justin to Wayne's house.

Wayne opened the door and saw her. He immediately shouted excitedly, "Ms. Nora, are you finally returning to inherit the family assets?"

Nora: "..."

She was silent for a moment before saying, "Back then, when Mother handed Idealian Pharmaceuticals to you, did she give you the accounts?"

Wayne immediately nodded. "Yes! I have it!"

He moved aside and let the two of them in. Then, he went to the study room, picked up a bunch of account books, and handed them to Nora. "These are for the past few years. The earnings of the pharmaceutical factory have always been very stable. There are about five to six million dollars every year. I've already transferred this quarterly dividend to your card. Also, these..."

Nora interrupted him. "I just want the account book my mother left you."

Wayne was stunned. "Why? If you don't look at the accounts from the past few years, how would you understand the balance sheet? Ms. Nora, have you never managed a company before? Actually, to manage a company, you have to look at the accounts first. For example, look at this sum of money..."

Nora saw that he was as long-winded as usual. She glanced at it and grabbed a book among the more than ten account books on the table.

The cover of the notebook was made of small flowers. It was obvious that it was not Wayne's style. Furthermore, the cover was a little worn out. It could be seen that it had been around for a long time.

After she opened it, her mother's words fell into her eyes.

Nora looked up at Justin and stood up. "I found it."

Justin nodded and got up as well.

Wayne was still talking endlessly, but Nora interrupted him. "Alright, stop talking."

Wayne: "?"

Nora said, "Idealian Pharmaceuticals is yours from now on. You don't have to report to me."

Idealian Pharmaceuticals was just a small company her mother had left behind to take care of her basic expenses. Furthermore, Wayne had been managing the company for so many years. He had already lived up to Yvette's expectations.

It was understandable that she would give this small company to him.

Wayne: "?"

He immediately said emotionally, “Ms. Nora, you...”

Before he could finish, Nora interrupted him. “Don’t be touched. You deserve it.”

After saying this, she and Justin left without hesitation.

Wayne: “??”

He did not want to say that he was touched. Boohoo!

He wanted to go on a holiday! Back then, Ms. Yvette had trapped him here. She even said that as long as he successfully handed the company to Nora, he would be free.

However, he did not expect to be trapped by Ms. Nora for the rest of his life.

He wanted to retire!!

Nora got into the car and placed the book in her bag.

Other than her, there were a few more people in this world who were also looking for V16. These people were all people like Trueman, who had taken the V15.

Caleb had said before that in the experiment back then, five children had survived.

Including him and Trueman, there were three people outside.

These three people had probably already become big shots by now. Furthermore, Joel had once said that after learning that Nora was his sister, Quentin had been personally protecting her. At that time, he had realized that there were several groups of people following her.

Therefore, Nora would not expose the account book to anyone.

She would look at the account book when she returned to a safe place.

On the way, Justin saw that she was a little bored, so he asked, “How did Wayne offend you?”

Nora: “?”

She looked at Justin in confusion and tilted her head. “He didn’t offend me!”

Justin: “Then why did you use such a small company to trap him in California?”

When Nora heard this, she was even more confused.

Seeing her like this, Justin seemed to realize something and chuckled. “Don’t tell me you really think this Wayne guy is a manager?”

Nora asked, “Isn’t that so?”

Justin was certain now. It seemed like Nora really did not know Wayne’s identity.

The corners of his mouth twitched as he said, “This Wayne was a world-renowned biologist more than twenty years ago. He served as a biology professor at Staav University.”

Nora: “!!”

She was stunned.

Staav University was currently the top institution in the world, and the microbiology department of this institution was the top existence in the world.

This Wayne was actually a professor at Staav University?!

20 years ago, he was not even 30 years old!

Justin continued, “I don’t know how he offended your mother, but he was trapped in California for more than twenty years. Now, because of you, he’s going to be trapped for the rest of his life.”

Nora: “...”

No wonder this person was so agitated when she said that she would give the company to him. So it was not because he was touched, but because he really did not want it?

Nora was thinking about this when Wayne called her. Nora picked it up and heard him crying. “Ms. Nora, please let me go! I really just want to retire!”

Nora thought for a moment. “How did you offend my mother?”

Wayne instantly shouted, “Ms. Nora, I’m innocent! I’ll explain things between me and your mother to you before you make a judgment, okay?”.

20 minutes later, after hearing Wayne’s story, Nora was so shocked that she lost all her sleep.

27 years ago, Yvette had become a pharmaceutical master in New York. Unwilling to accept the current situation, she went to the best university in Switzerland.

At that time, Wayne was a rising star at Staav University. Everyone said that he would create a miracle in biology.

Yvette went straight to him and said that she could create a gene serum that could improve human genetics. She also took out the gene serum V1 and tempted him to follow her back to the country.

Yvette had used this tactic to deceive Wayne. Following that, she made a bet with Wayne on which of them could replicate the V1.

Because at that time, there was only one V1.

Later on, of course, Yvette won and Wayne lost. Yvette made Wayne agree to fulfill one of her requests.

Wayne agreed without hesitation.

At that time, Yvette did not say what the request was...

A year later, Wayne suddenly received a call from Yvette. She said, “You owe me. My request is that you return to the country and come to California to help me manage a company.”

He took care of it for 25 years.

Wayne cried bitterly on the other end of the line. “When I came to California, I asked for a leave from the school. I said I was here to do research. So many years have passed, but I haven’t gone back to cancel my leave! Your mother is very outrageous! Ms. Nora, you can’t be so cruel to me!”

Nora: “...”

Hearing this, she felt that Yvette had indeed gone overboard with Wayne.

However, Nora did not understand how Yvette took in her underlings back then. Old Maddy and the other two were so loyal to her.

Now, she had reason to suspect that they had all been tricked by Yvette.

Her mother's smart and powerful image suddenly cracked a little in her heart.

Wayne continued, "Ms. Nora, there's really nothing left to take care of in the company! I don't want that V1 formula anymore! It has been so many years. Can you let me go? Boohoo... Let me tell you, I'm feeling bitter..."

Seeing that Wayne was about to start nagging again, Nora interrupted him, "Do whatever you want."

Wayne choked. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Nora found him a little annoying. "You can stay too if you don't want to leave."

Wayne immediately said, "No, I just feel a little... like I'm in a dream. Ms. Nora, you're much more open-minded than your mother!"

Nora: "..."

"Then I'll resign- I'll submit my resignation letter tomorrow! Leave the company's matters to others! However, Ms. Nora, it has been so many years. I actually have feelings for the company, you..."

Nora could not help but say, "If you don't shut up, you'll have to keep managing it." "...Okay, goodbye, Ms. Nora." After the talkative Wayne finished speaking, he could not help but add, "I'll write a resignation letter now. I'll email you later."

Nora hung up straight away.

Then, Justin said, "Since you're here, do you want to visit Irene?"

No matter what happened to Henry, although unrelated by blood, Irene was her aunt and had indeed been very good to Nora since she was young

After acknowledging the Smiths, Nora did not come back again. Since she was in California, there was no reason not to visit her.

At the thought of this, she nodded.

Justin turned the car around and drove to the Blacks according to Nora's instructions.

On the way, Justin got out of the car to buy some fruits when they passed by a fruit stall. After getting into the car, he suddenly lowered his voice and said, "We were indeed followed. After we left your house, someone entered and began searching."

Nora lowered her eyes. "Do you know who it is?"

Justin said, "My people are tracking him. Let's pretend that we came to California to visit an old friend, and not expose anything." Nora nodded. "Sure."

Her heart sank.

There were indeed many people who wanted the gene serum.

She lowered her eyes in thought as the car finally arrived at the Blacks.

Her aunt, Irene, had married her uncle Will Black and then had a daughter, Lisa Black. This family of three treated Nora very well.

The Blacks lived in a small house, about 140 square meters. It was a small family.

When the two of them arrived, they saw a few hooligans squatting there.

Someone was smoking. Everyone was staring at the stairs.

When she saw them, Nora frowned.

At this moment, a middle-aged man lowered his head and came out to throw the trash.

When he went out and saw the gangsters, he shrunk his neck and turned to walk upstairs. However, before he could take two steps, someone chased

after him and shouted, “Will Black, when are you going to pay us back the money you owe us?”

Will Black?

Nora, who had not gotten out of the car, was slightly stunned.

This hunchbacked man was her uncle? But what had happened that turned him so much older in just a few months?

She frowned and was in thought when Will said, “I don’t have any money!”

“You don’t have money. Doesn’t your family own a small company? You can hand over the company to us!”

Will shouted angrily, “I won’t do it!”

The person immediately stepped forward and grabbed his collar. “Stop stalling. I’m telling you, the Smiths will not save you!”

Will was indignant. “On what basis can you coerce me to sell my company?! I’m not selling it! Is there still any law in this world?”

“Why?” The punk spat and continued, “You guys offended the Smiths! Let me tell you, we have Hunt Corporation backing us! Miss Smith is President Hunt’s fiancée! We have to help President Hunt vent his anger!”

Will was in disbelief. “This, this was instructed by Nora? No, it’s impossible!”

“Why not? Henry treated her so well, but in the end, she’s not his biological daughter. She must be holding a grudge. Besides, Henry is already dead, so why are you still alive? Furthermore, your family made a fortune back then from Irene’s dowry, so the Blacks also belong to Miss Smith. Why can’t we help Miss Smith take back the company?”

Will was stunned and speechless.

Right at this point... “Ahem, ahem.”

Irene walked out of the door with a bad expression. She was clearly forced into a corner by these gangsters.

She took a deep breath and finally said, “Give it to them!”

Will was anxious. "Irene, we..."

Irene sighed. "He's right. My brother stole from Yvette, and I also took her money when I got married. Your business might as well be hers. We owe Nora too much..."

When Will heard this, he was silent for a moment.

Irene had a brain tumor and had just undergone an operation. She was still in a recuperative state and looked much thinner than before. The flesh on her face had sunken in.

Looking at his wife and recalling how she was bright and beautiful in the past, Will sighed.

Ever since the reveal that Henry was not Nora's biological father, Irene had been in a constant state of anxiety. The thing she said the most every day was: "...How could my brother be so shameless? Everything of the Smiths should belong to Nora! How could he be like this?! He took the money Nora's mother had left behind and raised his woman and daughter, but he did not care if Nora lived or died..."

"He owes Nora too much."

"He owes Nora his entire life."

She hated Henry very much, but a few days ago, news of Henry's death had reached them. When Irene heard it, she was stunned.

At that time, Will thought that Irene would be very sad. Unexpectedly, she only remained silent for a moment before sighing. "This is his retribution!"

She looked very calm, but from that day on, she could not sleep at night. One day, Will woke up in the middle of the night to use the toilet. He saw Irene standing on the balcony muttering to herself, "Henry, why did you leave just like that? You can't repay what you owe Nora for the rest of your life. Even when you leave, you take your debt with you..."

Irene became thinner and thinner every day.

Will wanted to say that he had used Irene's dowry for his capital and he was the one who had been managing the company bit by bit.

So they could return double the initial capital to Nora. They could also leave behind their retirement savings.

However, when he saw his wife's appearance and how she spent her days in guilt... He had seen her pick up her phone several times and enter Nora's number, but she never dared to call her.

Will sighed and suddenly lowered his head. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

He looked at the few hooligans and said, "I'll give the company to you!"

Nora, who was in the car, frowned.

Her hand was on the door handle. Just as she was about to get out of the car, Justin suddenly grabbed her hand and said softly, "Wait a little longer."

"?" :Nora

The moment she looked at Justin, she came to a sudden realization!

These few hooligans were not hired by Nora or Justin. Then who had hired them? What was their motive?

She narrowed her eyes.

Indeed, the conversation continued.

After Will said this, the few hooligans stood up. "Alright, I'll get someone to deliver the contract immediately."

Will helped Irene up.

However, before they entered the building, the hooligans behind them shouted, "Wait!"

Irene turned around.

The hooligan smiled. "Miss Smith said that when you got married years ago, other than some money, there were also some books and jewelry. They were all left behind by Miss Smith's mother, give them to us now!"

When Irene heard this, she pursed her lips.

In the car, Nora and Justin also understood that these people were indeed here for Yvette's belongings.

The two of them then got out of the car. Nora shouted directly, "Wait a minute."

Hearing her voice, Irene's body trembled and she turned around suddenly.

She looked at Nora in disbelief.

Even Will was surprised and looked over.

The two of them looked at her directly. They did not expect Nora to come here.

Actually, they all knew that these few hooligans weren't Nora's.

It was because they had clearly said that they were under Mr. Hunt's orders. Nora would not be so heartless to them.

It was just like how she had treated Irene back then.

However, Irene did not want to call Nora. She felt that if Mr. Hunt had come to ask for it, she should give it to him.

Moreover, she owed Nora this.

As she was in a daze, Nora had already strode to Irene's side and called out softly, "Irene."

Hearing this, Irene's eyes turned red.

Nora was still willing to acknowledge her. This meant that Nora had never blamed her.

She held Nora's hand. "You came at the right time. Take those things away!"

Nora frowned and was about to speak when the hooligan shouted impatiently, "What is it that you're taking away? Don't you understand? Those things are ours. You have to give them to us!"

Nora narrowed her eyes and looked at them coldly. "Who do you think you are?"

To be honest, her heart ached when she saw her aunt's haggard appearance.

She should have returned earlier to see her. According to her aunt's kind and conflicted character, she would definitely feel that she had let Nora down. However, Nora had been so busy with Xander that she had forgotten everything and ended up forgetting her aunt. This was why Irene had lived so long in guilt.

Nora was a little angry.

When the hooligans heard this, they sneered. "Young lady, you're so young. I advise you not to interfere in other people's business! Let me tell you, we're from the Hunts!"

Nora narrowed her eyes.

The hooligan continued, "Do you know the Hunts in New York? There has been a lot of talk about the fight for the throne recently. Unfortunately, the one who to lose was Herman. Mr. Hunt is awesome! He can even win against his own father. He doesn't care about the few of you!"

When Justin heard this, he walked forward and asked, "Who instructed you guys to do this?"

The hooligan sneered. "Who are you? Don't you see no one in the district dares to interfere? What are the two of you doing here?! Why should I tell you who assigned me this mission? You just have to know that this is all Mr. Hunt's wish!"

Irene had never seen Justin before, so she did not know him.

When she saw him now, she looked at Nora in confusion.

Nora was about to explain something to her when the hooligan became impatient. He stepped forward and grabbed Will. "Will, the contract is here. Hurry up, sign it and we'll leave!"

a was already here. How could Will still sign it?

He said, "I'm not signing this contract. I..." He handed the things belonging to the Blacks and Yvette to Nora.

Unfortunately, before he could finish, the hooligan became too anxious. He interrupted him and shouted angrily, "You're not going to sign it? I bet you won't cry until you see the coffin! Since that's the case, don't blame us for being ruthless!"

With that, he waved his hand and someone rushed forward.

Justin blocked the three of them. Seeing his strong aura, the punk said, "Brother, I advise you not to interfere in Mr. Hunt's matters!"

Mr. Hunt's matter?

Justin narrowed his eyes.

From the way Nora rushed out of the car, he could tell that she cared a lot about her aunt. Furthermore, back then in California, he had seen Nora almost drop her disguise to save Irene.

Therefore, Irene was someone Nora cared for deeply.

These few hooligans used his name to do evil, wasn't this letting them leave a bad impression on her elders before he even met them?

He sneered. "Mr. Hunt? Why didn't anyone tell me?"

Seeing that he was being so disrespectful, the hooligan waved his hand. "Since you don't know how to appreciate our kindness, don't blame us for being rude!"

As soon as he finished speaking, seven to eight people behind him rushed forward.

It seemed like he was planning to restrain the four of them and force Will to sign it!

The hooligan leader stood behind them, but he was a little anxious. The leader had called again to urge them to settle this matter in a short time and take away all the things Irene had brought from the Smiths.

Therefore, even if Will and Irene did not relent, they planned to use force today.

He just did not know why two people suddenly came out and blocked his way. Since that was the case, he would not be polite!

When the few of them went forward, there was even someone who looked at Nora and rubbed his wrist. "Boss, are we hitting women too? This little girl is quite beautiful!"

The leader casually slapped him on the head and said, "Pfft! We're on a serious mission now! If this woman knows her place and leaves, I'll let her off this time."

"Okie-Dokie!"

The group of people thought that they would definitely succeed today, but they did not expect the seven to eight people would collapse to bite the dust within a minute!

The hooligans fell to the ground, especially the one who had teased Nora earlier. Not only did the man in the suit knock him down, but he also buried his face to the ground!

The leader was stunned and he looked at Justin again. "F*ck! It turns out we bumped into a tough guy. Let me tell you, it doesn't matter how powerful you are. You're dead meat! You even dare to offend Mr. Hunt from New York. I think you're tired of living!"

With that, he took two steps back, picked up his phone, and said, "Leader, we bumped into a tough guy here... Yes, he knocked down eight of my men alone. I think you have to look for a professional! What? You'll come over personally to see who this blind person is? Alright, I'll wait here!"

After hanging up, he looked at Justin warily. "Our leader is coming soon. He's from the Hunt Corporation, Mr. Hunt's trusted aide in California! He's also the person in charge of Hunt Corporation's power in California. I'm telling you! Don't run if you dare to fight!"

Justin stared at him coldly. When he heard his words, he narrowed his eyes and thought carefully in his mind. The person in charge of California was... "Zester West?"

When the hooligan heard this name, he hurriedly nodded. "Yes! It's President Zester. Heh, since you know him, you must have heard of his power, right?"

Let me tell you, President Zester is an expert from the Irvin School of Martial Arts! He has a close relationship with Mr. Hunt. You should have heard of him!”

Justin: “...”

How could he not have heard of him?

Zester was his junior.

Since his junior was out looking for a job, he, as the Big Brother of Irvin School of Martial Arts, had to help him. Therefore, he had let him join the Hunt Corporation. Justin absolutely did not believe that Zester had betrayed him and was doing all of this in private. This was because he knew Zester very well. He was not a smart person. He was single-minded and could only carry out orders, it was impossible for him to have any bad intentions. Then someone could only have used Zester.

Who could this be?

He could only ask when Zester came over.

He did not say anything else and turned to look at Nora.

Nora did not want Irene and will to wait downstairs either. She simply held Irene’s arm. “Irene, let’s go upstairs!”

Irene nodded.

The four of them walked upstairs to Irene’s house. They entered and sat on the sofa in the living room. Irene looked at Justin first.

Justin coughed and stood up. He was about to greet her when he heard Irene say, “This is the bodyguard the Smiths arranged for you, right? Thank you so much for earlier! Please take good care of Nora in the future and protect her!”

Justin: “?”

He stood there awkwardly and looked at Nora silently.

He saw Nora secretly covering her mouth and giggling

The corners of Justin’s mouth twitched, and he simply agreed. “Okay.”

After saying that, Irene sighed and looked at Nora. “Nora, I know you’re not behind those people out there. Mr. Hunt was the one who sent them here. I understand, these things are all yours. Mr. Hunt did the right thing. He should return them to you.” Will also said, “Yes, take them. Otherwise, it’ll only make Mr. Hunt unhappy. A person like him must be in an unpredictable mood! Nora, would it be difficult for him to get along with you if you get married?”

Irene asked nervously, “Every time Lisa calls, she always says that you’re doing well. The Smiths love you very much, and the Hunts also love you very much. Even if on account of the Smiths, they don’t dare to neglect you. But what about Mr. Hunt? How does he treat you? Nora, don’t be afraid, you can tell me. Marriage is not a small matter. You can’t make do with it... Mr. Hunt must be very domineering, right? If you’re unwilling to get married, tell me. I’ll help you...”

Nora: “?”

Justin: “...”

Seeing that Irene and Will were going too far, Nora pursed her lips and smiled. Justin coughed and suddenly said, “Um, Irene, sorry to disturb you.”

Irene looked at him in surprise.

Why was this bodyguard calling her by her name?

As she was thinking, a clamor came from downstairs. “President Zester, they’re upstairs. Two ignorant people came and insisted on protecting them. They’re quite good at fighting. The men have all been beaten down!”

Then, Zester’s deep voice was heard. “Follow me. I want to see who’s tired of living!”

The hooligan said in a fawning manner, “This person has some skills. You have to be careful!”

Zester sneered and said, “Even five of him would not be enough in front of me. Besides, the only person in the world who can beat me is my Big Brother!”

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs.

The hooligan shouted from the door, "President Zester, they're here!"

After saying that, he looked at Justin as Nora proudly and shouted, "You're dead!"

When Irene and will heard this, they immediately became nervous. Then, they saw the burly Zester walk in. He entered aggressively, but the next moment, his aura suddenly changed...

Zester stood rooted to the ground and looked at the people in the room in shock.

Justin stood there, but there were three people sitting on the sofa. They were Irene Smith, Will Black, and one other woman.

The hooligan beside her was still clamoring. "Let me tell you, this is Mr. Hunt's friend, President Zester! He's in charge of the Hunt Corporation in California. Furthermore, he's from the Irvin School of Martial Arts. You actually dared to attack us just now. You're too much. You're dead!"

With that, he looked at Zester and pointed at Justin. "President Zester, it was this bodyguard who attacked me just now!"

Zester: "..."

He rubbed his eyes and asked in confusion, "Why does this bodyguard look so much like Big Brother?"

Justin: "..."

Nora: "..."

Nora originally thought that this Zester might have something to do with the gene serum or was ordered by someone. But at this moment, looking at his silly appearance, she could not help but twitch her lips.

Yes, she had solved the case.

This Zester must have been deceived.

After all, such a foolish person could not have been sent by the mysterious organization as a spy.

When the hooligan heard this, he said in surprise, “President Zester, this person is good-looking and handsome. I already said that it was Mr. Hunt’s order to get those things, but he refused to listen. He’s clearly not taking Mr. Hunt seriously. You have to teach him a lesson!”

Justin could not be bothered to beat around the bush with them. He directly looked at Zester and asked, “Who asked you to come here?”

Zester was stunned. “This person’s voice is the same as Big Brother’s!”

Justin: !!

His expression changed as he reprimanded, “Zester West!”

Zester shivered and immediately jumped up. “F*ck! It really is Big Brother... No, why are you here? And why did you smile at me just now? You smiled so much that I didn’t even recognize you! You should be more fierce to me. That’s more familiar!”

Zester was really a little stunned earlier. In his impression, his Big Brother had always been very serious. Who asked him to smile just now? It made him unable to be recognized.

Justin: “...”

How could he not smile at Nora’s aunt?!

His expression darkened. He felt that this junior was too stupid. He took a deep breath and continued, “Who sent you to ask for these things?”

Zester: “It was you...”

After saying that, when he saw Nora, his eyes flashed. Then, he lowered his voice and said, “Oh, I understand. Justin, are you planning to help Nora do something? In the end, your flattery fell on deaf ears? Alright, I’ll help you shoulder the responsibility. You didn’t order me to do it. I wanted it myself! I’m a good brother, right?!”

Justin could not be bothered to speak anymore and slapped his head. “When did ever I order you to do this?”

One had to use a stupid method against an idiot.

As expected, Zester finally said something useful. “You sent me an email! You even sent me a voice message. Have you forgotten? You’re so young, but you’re already so forgetful?”

Justin suppressed the urge to kick him away. “Let me see the email and voice message!”

Zester nodded and took out his phone to open the email. Sure enough, it was from Justin’s account.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

His email had not been used much recently, but there had always been a firewall. There were only two or three people in the world who could break through his firewall, so it would be easy to find.

Zester found the voice message and played it for him.

The voice inside was very similar to Justin’s, but he was sure he had not said these words.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

At this moment, Nora walked over and took Zester’s phone. She also looked at them. Nora said, “The voice is synthesized. Someone recorded parts of your voice to make this.”