

## Chapter 673 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Lawrence, who was watching secretly, was stunned. "Who is this? Isn't Philip the one called Bear? Or is he Cat?"

Justin was also confused, but he quickly said, "No."

He was the one who had personally invited Cat to the Imperial League. It was considered new blood in Imperial League because he did not want Imperial League to forever be controlled by those old fogeys.

Times were changing. Five years ago, he had realized that Cat had emptied a certain stock without anyone noticing. Then, she had earned 75 million dollars. The stocks had stabilized. This person was very talented in business, but she was also very restrained.

She had only earned 75 million dollars before she became invisible. After that, she was no longer greedy.

Justin had admired her very much at that time, so he personally invited her to the Imperial League.

In Imperial League, Cat rarely spoke. Justin had been observing all these years to see if there were any big dealings. After all, the information in Imperial League allowed one to win without even trying.

However, he realized that there were none at all.

This made Justin admire Cat even more. He felt that this person could resist the temptation of money.

How could he have expected that Nora did try to earn more money only because she wanted to sleep and was not free at all? Furthermore, she had always felt that 75 million dollars were enough!

Justin knew that Philip was not Cat, but he did not understand why she would suddenly come out and make trouble.

As he was thinking, someone else jumped out.

Eagle: "I want to ask about the price too. We can give it to the highest bidder."

Lawrence was confused and could not help but look at Justin. He was silent for a long time before saying, "Boss, how many people have you offended?"

Justin: "..."

He also wanted to know what was wrong with Eagle!

Bear: "No matter how much they are willing to pay, I can increase the price by 20%."

Justin stared at the Imperial League group. For the first time, he felt that things were a little out of control.

At the Smiths.

Joel stared at his phone for a moment before looking at Ian and reporting, "There's indeed someone in the group buying the shares. Dad, you're so perceptive. But is Philip really that difficult to deal with? Raising the price by 20% is simply too much."

Ian lowered his eyes and said, "Philip is definitely in the Imperial League. More than 30 years ago, I tried my best to join this group. When I entered the group, Bear was already there. The group is filled with torch flames passed down from generation to generation. When I entered the group, there were only eight people. Over the years, more people joined until there were 12 in total. Everyone in the group is a tycoon. Don't underestimate them."

Joel nodded to show that he had learned something

Ian had passed on Eagle's account to him. Everyone said that he was not Ian's child. The outside world was saying that Ian did not treat Joel as someone in power. He had only given a portion of his shares, and his shares were only handed to him to manage.

However, Joel knew in his heart that Ian had really treated him as his heir.

It was because the person in charge of the Smiths did not want to inherit those shares, but this account!

Over the years, he had been in charge of the Smiths and finally understood how important this account was.

Joel nodded respectfully.

Ian asked again, "How much liquid capital is on my account?"

Joel sighed. "It's only in tens of millions, but I still have it on my tab. Besides, I can continue to cash out a portion of it. I'll sell some shares if need be. Let's think of a way and help Justin get past this hurdle!"

After saying that, he was silent for a moment and asked, "Dad, is it possible that Justin is also in the group?"

Ian waved his hand. "There's an unwritten rule in the group. Only one person from each country can enter. There are two people from New York, but Cat is of English descent and can be considered British."

Joel sighed. "In the future, if there are any important clues or intelligence, you have to tell Justin. Otherwise, he won't be Philip's match."

"Yeah."

Ian took a deep breath. "Take care of him more in the future so that Nora can have a higher status at home!"

Joel agreed. Elsewhere, in the bedroom.

Nora lay on the bed and stared at the message in the group.

She had originally wanted to compete with him. Although she only had 75 million dollars, what if she could buy 0.01% of the shares?

In the end, she was too tired. She fainted in the blink of an eye and did not open her eyes again.

When she woke up again, three days had passed.

She stretched lazily. When she went downstairs, she happened to see Simon and Melissa downstairs talking to Ian. There was even Justin sitting beside her.

Simon: "...I have some cash here too. Although it's not much, it's still a token of my sincerity. However, when we buy the Hunts' shares, we have to write Nora's name. Justin, don't think too much about it. After all, you're not married yet. Of course, I don't mean for you to be controlled by Nora."

Justin said humbly, "Uncle, it's not necessary for the time being."

However, Melissa called out his name. “Although it’s said that husband and wife should have the same heart without thoughts of profiting, and we’re not trying to sow discord, a woman indeed can’t rely on a man. With these shares, even if you have a change of heart in the future, you would have to consider it carefully.”

Justin: “...”

Change of heart?

How was that possible? What he was worried about now was that Nora would have a change of heart!

He waved his hand and said, “Melissa, I can’t have a change of heart.”

He was high and mighty and would make anyone lower his head no matter who saw him. Only Ian and Joel could sit on equal footing with him, but right now, he was just a junior!

Justin sighed silently. He was just here to see if Nora was awake. Why did he coincidentally bump into Simon and Melissa?

As he was thinking, Ian smiled confidently. “Even without the Hunts’ shares, Nora won’t be bullied in the Hunts. Don’t worry, the Smiths have confidence!”

This behavior stunned them.

Simon thought about it and suddenly realized something. He originally did not plan to mention it, but he looked at Justin and whispered, “Could it be that the Smiths really knows that big shot like in the legends?”

Melissa was stunned. “What big shot?”

Simon smiled. “We’re all jokingly talking about a legend. It’s said that the richest man in the world keeps a very low profile. Outside, everyone calls him King.”

Melissa was stunned. “Is there really such a person?”

Simon shook his head. “I don’t know about that. I’ll have to ask Ian.”

However, Ian revealed a deep smile and did not speak.

Simon immediately understood and looked at Justin. "You're really lucky, kid. If that's the case, even if you're really chased out by the Hunts, you can rely on the business opportunity your father-in-law got from King to start over! Don't be afraid!"

Justin: "???"

Nora, who was upstairs: ???

Nora had never felt very anxious about earning money.

She was Cat, she was in the Imperial League group. A casual investment based on some information would earn her a lot. Why should she be persistent?

But now, she realized that someone from the Smiths was also in the Imperial League chat?

Who was it?

The corners of her mouth immediately twitched. Could Eagle actually be Joel?

From their previous conversation, she had once determined that Eagle was an American, and among them, the first person who could enter Imperial League was Justin.

Last time, she wanted to ask Justin if he knew King, but when she probed him, he said was not Eagle.

It turned out that Justin was not in the group?

However

King was the creator of that group. It was said that before technology became so advanced, they already had special contacts.

Imperial League had been established for hundreds of years.

Nora went downstairs.

When the people downstairs heard the commotion, they all looked up. When they saw Nora, Justin suddenly stood up and said, "You're awake?"

“Yes.”

Nora had just replied when Justin looked at the kitchen and said, “Wait a minute. I’ll see if they’ve cooked anything.”

After sleeping for three days without eating, she should definitely eat something soft to digest when she woke up.

Justin entered the Smiths’ kitchen and acted like he was familiar with it. Simon and Melissa looked at each other.

Melissa nodded in satisfaction.

When Ian saw this scene, his eyes were also filled with satisfaction.

Simon even whispered, “When he heard that Ian knew King, Justin’s attitude became even more respectful.” Ian had a proud look on his face as he looked at Nora. “Did you see that? This is the power of our family! This kid probably won’t dare to bully you again!”

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Nora: “”

For some reason, she felt that the reason Justin was suddenly so enthusiastic was that he felt a little guilty.

But what was he feeling guilty about?

At the thought of this, Ian sighed. “We can only buy them from Hunt Corporation’s insiders in the country. King didn’t sell his shares to me. He sold them to Philip!”

Nora suddenly recalled that she was trying to buy the shares in the group three days ago!

When she woke up, her bidding had turned cold?

She immediately sat on the sofa and casually took out her phone. She opened it and looked at the Imperial League chat group. She realized that for the first time, there were fifty-plus messages.

These fifty-plus messages were sent by Bear and Eagle.

The two of them continued to raise the price, wanting to buy five percent of Hunt Corporation's shares from King.

From the normal 1.5 billion dollars at the beginning, they had increased the bid to 15 billion!

Nora: "!"

The Hunts were worth tens of billions, but this was only five percent of the shares. In the end, they sold it to Bear for 45 billion!

This was simply ten times the market price!

The corners of Nora's mouth twitched. She felt that this group of people was crazy. She also felt that she was lucky to have fallen asleep. Otherwise, she would have felt even poorer.

Why was she only worth 75 million dollars

As she was sighing, Ian said, "The price of tens of billions is ridiculous. However, I had a grudge against Philip back then. Unfortunately, King sold it to Philip."

Simon said directly, "Why did King sell it to him but not to you?"

Ian sighed silently. "Actually, King knows very well how much money every company has. There are only a few such people in New York. How can they compare to Philip? King must think that we're too poor. Sigh!"

Justin, who was walking out with the porridge, instantly fell silent when he heard this."

He really did not!

Although he looked down on the Hunts' assets, he did not dare to look down on his father-in-law!

He instantly felt even more guilty. He was afraid that his father-in-law would have something against him if he knew that he was King. He hurriedly carried the porridge to Nora and handed it to her.

Nora took it. After taking two sips, she suddenly asked, "Dad, who is that King?"

Although she had only joined Imperial League five years ago, she had actually been very curious about King for a long time.

The people in the group were especially in awe of him. Furthermore, Old Maddy had said last time that only with King's support and trust would she have the power to fight the mysterious organization.

But now, she did not even know who King was and what was going on with Imperial League!

Hearing her question, Ian said, "King's identity is very mysterious. It's said that this identity can be traced back to hundreds of years ago. I've only heard about the news here. His consortium is low-key and huge. Some even say that one-tenth of the global wealth belongs to his consortium.

However, their financial group is anonymous. No one knows which companies they have their hands in. For example, everyone should know about the Hunts' shares, but no one knew that five percent belonged to King.

As for King himself, no one has seen his true face. I heard that he lives in a castle. There are thousands of beautiful women in the palace, and he has thousands of sons to choose his next heir from."

Justin: "?"

Why didn't he know that he had thousands of sons?!

The corners of his mouth twitched. He was about to explain when Ian smiled. "Of course, this is all nonsense. It's all speculation about King. After all, he has so much money. I think his life has already reached its peak."

Ian thought about it for a moment before saying, "According to my guess, although their consortiums earn money, they're also limited. Otherwise, they wouldn't have to be so low-key. Besides, King's legacy is very strange. Their legacy every generation is very peaceful. You can't feel the change in King in the group at all. I once suspected that King had never changed. He's an old monster who has lived for a hundred years. After all, technology and medicine are so advanced now. It shouldn't be difficult to live a long life, right?"

Justin: ""



Nora was even more curious by Ian's words. "Don't you have a guess as to who King is? Aren't there only a few richest men in the world?"

Ian shook his head, indicating that he did not know. Even those people did not seem like King

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched as he listened to them guess who he was in front of him.

But when he thought of the reason he became King, he lowered his eyes and sighed.

After the few people were done discussing, Justin and Nora went upstairs and finally had time to themselves.

Justin was about to tease her, but he was grabbed by Nora. She asked, "Do you know who King is?"

Justin was slightly stunned when he heard this and subconsciously said, "I don't know." "Okay."

Justin retorted, "Is something the matter?"

"Not really. I just wanted to find out since Dad sounded so mysterious."

Nora did not doubt it. After all, when Ian and the others mentioned King downstairs, she realized that Eagle was Joel, not Justin. This meant that Justin might not be in the group at all.

He was quite pitiful. So, she shouldn't mention this topic to agitate him?

Thinking of this, Nora changed the topic. "Are you really okay? If you need help, just tell me directly."

"No, it's fine."

Justin thought that she was going to ask him for help. But even if she wanted to look for King for help, he could not reveal his identity.

It would be very dangerous if this identity was revealed.

Perhaps instead of helping Nora, he might end up hurting her.

This was also why he had lived in New York for so many years as Justin Hunt alone. After all, no one would associate the person in control of the number one family in New York with King.

The number one power in New York had always lived in public. No matter where he went, his exact whereabouts could be found.

At the thought of this, Justin lowered his eyes and said, "From the legends I've heard of King, I learned that if you want his help with something, he is a very easygoing person. You can get Joel to convey your thoughts."

Nora glanced at him.

She thought that she could deliver the message herself without needing to ask Joel, but she decided not to continue this conversation. She changed the topic again. "How has Xander been these past few days?"

After analyzing Xander's gene serum without any sleep for three days and injecting him with the drug, Nora fell asleep for three days after realizing that all his vital signs were normal.

When she woke up, she was most concerned about Xander's health.

"He's fine."

Justin thought about it and replied cautiously.

Nora immediately sensed the meaning. "That means something has happened?"

Justin sighed and rubbed his forehead. "I only tested his intelligence and realized that it's gotten higher. His intelligence is even higher than Pete and Cherry's."

Pete was an extremely smart child. Otherwise, he would not have learned the Math Olympiad questions at the age of five. Those questions were very difficult even for university students.

Cherry was also a representative of high intelligence. She could not calm down. Nora could only let her play games to divert her attention and make her hyperactivity better over the years.

Contrary to these two, Xander had always lived beside Trueman. Nora did not know him very well.

His intelligence surpassed Pete and Cherry's?

Nora was silent for a moment before finally sighing deeply. "Genetic medicine is indeed a good thing." Justin also nodded. "This temptation is really too difficult for humans to resist. Who doesn't want to strengthen their bodies? Who doesn't want to have outstanding intelligence? We will definitely face many temptations in the future."

At this point, he suddenly asked, "Nora, if you successfully find the V16, will you take it?"

Nora curved her lips and smiled. "I'm already one of the smartest people in the world. Why bother? Besides, humans should respect evolution. The current level of human technology and research are not enough to support a sudden arrival of highly intelligent humans."

Hearing her words, Justin smiled. "What if that gene serum really succeeds and can extend one's life?"

Nora was fine.

She had been a Buddhist her entire life. It was enough for her to have enough money to survive and have her relatives by her side. Furthermore, even if she passed away, she would only be sleeping endlessly.

She was not scared of it.

She waved her hand casually. "Not interested. I'll change my clothes. Let's go see Xander."

"Okay."

The two of them stood opposite each other. Nora looked at him for a long time before pointing at the door. "Aren't you going out?"

Justin smiled. "Our children are already five years old. We're a couple. Do you still care about this?"

Nora: ""

This man was getting more and more shameless.

She turned around and seemed to be walking to the cloakroom. When Justin strode forward, planning to follow her, she suddenly turned around and kicked him in the chest.

Justin subconsciously stepped back and reached out to block, but he was kicked two steps back by Nora and he went straight out the door.

The next moment, "Smash!"

The door was closed. Nora's cold and low voice came from inside. "Be good. Wait outside."

"Tsk."

Justin looked at his hand and could not help but laugh softly. Nora was actually shy.

A minute later, Nora changed into a black windbreaker and went out.

She seemed to prefer black. This coat was especially wide on her. Coupled with her slender figure, she looked especially stylish.

As Justin watched, his eyes darkened.

The two of them went downstairs and greeted Ian before leaving.

On the way to the Hunts to see Xander, Nora switched on her phone. She secretly turned to her side and opened the Imperial League chat group. She had originally planned to see what kind of investment opportunities there were, but as soon as she entered, she saw Bear mocking Eagle?

Bear: "If you don't have money, don't come making trouble next time @Eagle."

Philip came back to his senses. He knew that he had been tricked into making a bid of 45 billion dollars, but he did not dare vent his anger on King. So he aimed it at Joel?

According to her brother's character, he would definitely ignore him.

However, when Nora went out, she had seen that Ian had logged in to his account, so the eagle in the group was now Ian. If it was Ian, then

Sure enough, there was an argument in the group.

Eagle: "Why? Are you getting angry out of humiliation? If you don't want to buy that 5% of the shares, you can transfer it to me. Heh, you regret buying it? You can't afford to lose, but you don't dare to argue with King. You only know how to talk big here?"

Nora: ""

Ian's words were really provocative, but it was satisfying!

Bear: "Heh, King sold his shares to me because he knew you didn't have the money. You don't have to sow discord here. I'll never have any objections to King. King should know that you can't afford them, so he sold his shares to me."

Eagle: "Hehe, 45 billion for 5% of the shares. Only a fool would buy it. What are you so proud of?"

Bear grabbed the opportunity immediately: "What do you mean only fools would buy it? Are you saying that King tricked me? You're the one who's being disrespectful to King!"

Nora: "!"

It was all over.

Ian was counter-attacked!

In the end, King had sold his shares to Philip and not to Eagle. This showed his attitude. Besides, King had just received Philip's 45 billion dollars. He was definitely biased toward Philip.

Philip had just made a few casual remarks. Would King have something against Ian?

King had a high status in Imperial League and his words were final. How was Ian going to talk in the group in the future?

Nora frowned.

Ian clearly sensed this too and said in the group: “I have no objections to Mr. King. You’re the one who started the argument today.”

Bear: “You called me stupid for making the deal yesterday. Aren’t you saying that King tricked me? @King, say something fair.”

Let King speak?

If King spoke up, he would definitely side with Bear!

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Was there a need to think about that? Who would admit that they had scammed others when doing business?

Nora pursed her lips and thought about how to say something in the group to draw this matter to an end. However, Philip began to be aggressive.

Bear: “Purchasing 5% of the Hunts’ shares for 45 billion dollars is indeed a few times higher than the market value. But Mr. King definitely has no intention of extorting me. Isn’t it all because you’re bidding against me here? This is a fair transaction. The highest bidder gets it. How can you judge Mr. King like this?”

Nora: “!!”

Eagle: “I have no doubts about Mr. King’s impartiality. You don’t have to sow discord here.”

Bear: “Who’s sowing the discord here? Who brought this up in the group first? Mr. King, what do you think?”

At this moment, someone came out to agree. Rabbit: “I swear that the highest bidder got it yesterday. There’s no unfairness. Mr. King is absolutely fair in handling things.”

Wolf: “Mr. King is absolutely fair.”

A row of people below echoed.

Finally, Bear sent another message: “Did you see that? Eagle, you should apologize to Mr. King and to me!”

The matter became heated. While Nora was anxious, the car arrived at the Hunts.

Nora was still thinking about what to do. At this moment, King, who had been silent all along, suddenly reacted.

It was obvious that King had taken advantage of the two families fighting to raise the price in the deal three days ago. The final beneficiary was King.

No matter how he looked at it, he could not admit that he had been unfair and had lied to Bear. Therefore, Philip was certain that King had targeted Ian in the group.

The others could not say that the deal was unfair.

Ian instantly became the target.

If King were to appear now, he would definitely be on Philip's side.

Nora was thinking about how to help Ian resolve the situation and make the atmosphere less awkward when she saw

King: "Would a normal person spend 45 billion dollars on the Hunts' shares that are only worth a few billions?"

The others echoed King and instantly sent a message to the group.

Rabbit: "King is right."

Wolf: "King is right."

Nora was also typing a message. "Eagle also isn't saying that King is unfair. It's clearly Bear who is stirring trouble in the group' She was typing and wanted to say a few words for Ian when she suddenly realized the meaning of King's message. She was stunned and confused.

Why was this King acting a bit different than his usual self?!

He had clearly made a killing three days ago and taken advantage of Bear, but now he was still coming out to mock him? This was completely against his principle of peace!

He was simply making enemies.

Nora was taken aback.

In the distant Smith Villa, Ian was stunned. He was prepared to express that this was not what he meant. At most, he would apologize to King and Bear.

After all, everyone in the group was a big shot. Furthermore, in the past, even if King did not smooth things over, he did warn them to be careful with their words.

But—why had King suddenly become so straight?

When he said this, Ian was really stunned.

Philip, who was overseas, was even more stunned.

After spending 45 billion dollars, he had actually been very unhappy. However, he did not dare to lose his temper at King, so he could only vent all his anger on Eagle.

After all, Eagle was an American. Eagle might be Justin himself.

During the period when Eagle joined the Imperial League, the Hunts were the number one family in New York.

That's why he suddenly launched an attack on him in the group. The goal was to make everyone in the group reject him.

Moreover his account was one of the first six to join the Imperial League when it was established!

Although he did not dare to be called the richest man in the world, since no one knew how much money King had, Philip was indeed invincible overseas.

Even King had given him some face in the past. In the group, if King was first, Philip would be second.

Therefore, no one had expected King to suddenly attack Philip.

What did that mean?

Philip was furious. "King, did you send the wrong message? Or was your account hacked? What do you mean?"



Nora was also thinking about what King meant when she saw him throw another sentence into the group. "It means that your IQ is very low."

The group instantly fell silent.

After all, if the first and second big shots fought, who would dare to interrupt?

Even Ian was confused for a moment.

King sent another message: "I'm selling my shares to you not because Eagle is poor, but because he's smarter than you and not easy to cheat."

In the Smiths' villa, when Ian saw this sentence, he could not help but sit up straight. There was a look of satisfaction on his face from being recognized.

He smiled and sent a message in the group.

Eagle: "Mr. King, you think too highly of me." King: "You're worth it, sir."

Everyone: "??!"

Why did the word "sir" suddenly become so meaningful?

The people in the group instantly fell silent.

In the past, Eagle did not receive much respect in the group. After all, he was considered a newcomer in the group.

But now, King spoke so highly of Eagle. Could it be that King had instructed Eagle to raise the price yesterday and his goal was to cheat Bear?

This

Bear was furious. "King, what do you mean?"

King: "What's the point of bullying a small family in New York? What are the principles of the Imperial League? You openly tried to break them, don't blame me for being merciless!"

The principles of the Imperial League

Nora thought about it. Imperial League's group page clearly said that they were not to bully the weak.

But!

First of all, was Justin weak?

Secondly! Over the years, Imperial League had wanted to expand its influence, so how could it not have bullied others?

Everyone was in control of the global economy, so they were all fine. Why did King suddenly mention this principle?

Everyone was confused.

However, Philip was indeed Philip.

Offending King would not end well for him.

The reason King had dominant status in the group was that he was the leader.

He was the one who was leading everyone forward step by step. Philip had to give him face. Therefore, when he saw that King had given a reasonable explanation, Philip did not dare to probe further. He lowered his head in the group. "I forgot to explain. I have a personal grudge with the Hunts."

King: "Since it's a personal grudge, then these 45 billion dollars are worth it."

Bear: "You're right."

Through the screen, Nora could feel Philip's anger. However, his forbearance made Nora alert again.

At Philip's level, it was easy for him to toy with people.

Just like how he could imprison Iris for 20 years with one thought!

However, it was precisely such a person who was used to being arrogant, but he was being so adaptable. He was indeed one of the rulers of the few mysterious families in the world!

Seeing that there were no more messages in the group, Nora finally put down her phone.

When she looked up again, she heard Cherry call out “Mommy” in a childish voice. Cherry was usually a bootlicker and had a sweet mouth, but she always felt that her words were not sincere.

However, the one who was the most clingy to Nora was Cherry.

After not seeing her for three days, the little fellow did not even play games anymore. She hugged Nora’s thigh and did not let go. “Mommy, I miss you so much, I didn’t eat or drink well these past few days!” Pete, who ran over with her, reminded her, “That’s called not wanting to eat or drink. Besides, I don’t think you ate any less.”

Cherry immediately looked at him and explained boldly, “That’s why I didn’t say I didn’t eat, I said I didn’t eat well!”

Pete: “”

Nora touched Pete’s head and then looked at Xander, who was sitting on the sofa and looking over eagerly.

The little guy was very proud. He was clearly looking over, but he still pretended not to care. It was funny.

Nora walked over and rubbed his head. “Does Xander miss Mommy?”

“Tsk!” Xander rolled his eyes. “You’re too mushy. I’m not that childish!”

Although he said that, he did not pull his head away from her.

Pete immediately rolled his eyes. “Then who is it that asks almost every day why Mommy sleeps for so long?”

Xander: “?”

His face turned red instantly and he snorted. “I was afraid she would die!”

“You’re not allowed to curse Mommy!” Cherry looked fierce.

Pete frowned as well. “Don’t say such nonsense. How could Mommy die? You’re talking nonsense!”

Xander pursed his lips. “I was just saying. It’s not like she’d really”

He still did not say the word 'die'.

The three children huddled together and argued. It made Pete talk more. Cherry's ADHD had recovered even without gaming, and it also made Xander not hate this family so much.

Nora checked Xander's body again. When she saw that he was fine, she finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Justin still had some work matters to settle, so he went to the study. Nora was downstairs playing with the three children.

She looked at Xander and suddenly asked, "Xander, do you want to change your name?"

Xander was stunned and looked at her. "What name should I change? There's no need to change it. It's meaningless."

Nora hesitated and said, "But you're Justin and my child. You can choose whether you want your surname to be Smith or Hunt."

Xander immediately pursed his lips. "I don't want my surname to be Smith. I don't want my surname to be Hunt either!"

Hearing this, Nora was stunned. "Why?"

Xander's eyes instantly flickered. "Sigh, why are you so annoying?! I've been called Xander Yale for five years. Why do I have to change my name? I'm not changing!" With that, he jumped up in anger and ran upstairs.

Nora frowned.

Why was Xander so sensitive and against changing his name?

Was he hiding something?

Or was he still

Nora sighed silently. Trueman had raised him for five years. If he still had feelings for Trueman, it was really a headache. After all, she could not forcefully change Xander's thoughts and feelings.

As she was thinking, Pete said, “Mommy, don’t be angry. I know why he doesn’t want to change his name.”

Upon hearing what Pete said, Nora asked, “Why?”

Pete sneaked a glance upstairs again, then he glanced at Cherry, who was hugging Nora’s thigh, and coughed.

Before Nora could say anything, Cherry said in her young and tender voice, “I’m not leaving, Pete! I also wanna listen!”

Left with no other choice, Pete could only sigh silently. He glanced at the upper floor again before he finally said, “When Xander woke up, he overheard some people’s conversation.”

When Xander regained consciousness, his IQ had once again increased, and he also became more sensitive.

The young child had never had his parents by his side since he was born. Although he had just returned to the family, he could nevertheless sense the family’s servants’ dislike of him.

After all, he had really been very naughty previously.

He pretended to be nonchalant on the surface but had been improving his behavior in private. He went to the lower floor to play with Cherry’s childish dolls with her, and also accompanied Pete and worked on Mathematical Olympiad problems together. In truth, he had also been working hard to integrate himself into the family.

But the day before, he had simply been too bored. On top of that, the little guy liked to be secretive and sneaky in everything he did, so he had sneaked into the shared toilet used by the servants at home and eavesdropped on their conversations.

This was because he had found out, after a search on the Internet, that the toilet was where one could listen to the juiciest gossip.

The little guy had squatted in the cubicle and listened to the men chatting outside.

“Did you notice that Xander’s temper has improved recently?”

“That’s probably because Pete and Cherry are so well-behaved that he has also become better-behaved due to their influence. He grew up elsewhere, so he has an unruly temper, but he has reined himself in now!”

“You’d better not say such things so carelessly. Mr. Hunt hates us talking about them in private!”

“I know, aren’t I just telling you?”

“Well, no matter what the reason, you can say that Xander has been reformed, I suppose. But in that case, why hasn’t Mr. Hunt changed his name? Or legally registered him as part of the family yet?”

“Tsk, here, I’ll explain that to you. This is just my speculation, but you see how Cherry’s last name is Smith, right? In the future, she will probably inherit the assets that the Smiths leave for her mother. As for Pete, his last name is Hunt, and he has long been unofficially appointed as the future heir of the Hunts. If Xander changes his name, then should he take Smith or Hunt as his last name?”

“Are you saying that Mr. Hunt doesn’t plan to give him any shares?”

“Speaking of shares Do you know? The Hunts always have the final say in the Hunt Corporation because they have more than 50% of the shares firmly in their control. Although Herman and Justin have separated now, this must not happen to the next generation. Therefore, he will only give the shares to one person, so that he can guarantee that person’s absolute rights and control of the Hunt Corporation. Will he give them to Xander? Or to Pete? Who knows? The purpose of Xander’s sudden return is precisely to fight for company shares with Pete!”

“Tsk, no wonder he suddenly came back when he has already been away for so many years. That’s true, the Smith Corporation’s shares are also a large sum of money. Even if Mr. Hunt doesn’t give him any shares, Ms. Smith definitely will. He’s in for a windfall this time!”

“Exactly But little bastards like him can only fake good behavior, he definitely won’t be able to change his personality deep down inside. No matter what he does, he won’t be able to compare to Pete’s gentlemanly demeanor”

The two left the toilet as they chatted, leaving Xander dumbfounded and speechless inside. He walked out in a daze. As soon as he stepped out, he

saw Pete, who was also standing outside. He must have heard what they said just now.

Xander flushed at once. In particular, as he looked at Pete, he suddenly shouted, "Don't worry, I'm not interested in the Hunts' assets! I also don't have any interest in fighting for them with you! I will make all my money by myself in the future!"

After saying that, he pushed Pete away and ran to the villa.

"Later, even though he didn't quarrel with me, he didn't spend much time solving Mathematical Olympiad problems with me anymore. He has been playing games with Cherry the whole day today!"

Pete hung his head and spoke in disappointment.

He must have also wanted very much for Xander to play with him.

Cherry raised her head, her big dark eyes blinking as she said, "Really? Why didn't I notice anything?"

Cherry was cute and was a sweet-talker, but she was also very insensitive. It would be a wonder if she could sense the little boy's secretive thoughts!

All she could do was just fight others in a battle of wits. In truth, she really was rather insensitive.

However, it was also through the contrast between her and Pete that Nora had discovered something-children who grew up with their mothers would indeed have a stronger sense of happiness.

Look at Pete. He might openly say that Xander was sensitive, but wasn't he also just as sensitive? Otherwise, how would a five-year-old possibly contemplate so many problems?!

When Nora thought of this, as well as of the two servants' conversation, she felt a burst of anger. She lowered her head and looked down at Pete at once. "Can you recognize the two servants who were talking behind your backs?"

"Mommy, I have already looked into it!"

One could always rest assured with Pete's way of handling things. Despite his young age, he was already capable of taking every aspect into consideration.

He said, "The two of them are in charge of cleaning the garden in the backyard. One of them is Greg Lewis, the other one is Lionel Scott. They have been working for the Hunts for three years."

Nora: ""

The corners of her lips spasmed and she couldn't help but ask, "Since you have already found out everything, then you must also have ways of dealing with them, so why haven't you taken any action?"

Pete's authority at home was not to be violated.

Moreover, although the boy was mildly autistic, he was not stupid. On the contrary, he was very clever.

Pete replied, "Xander must be competing with me right now. Since everyone says that I am better than him, if I step forward to defend him, he will definitely feel even more uncomfortable. Besides, isn't it the parents' responsibility to protect their children?"

Pete looked at her eagerly, "Also, I think that Xander would prefer you to protect him instead."

Nora: ""

The corners of her lips spasmed. Faced with Pete like that, she suddenly said, "Pete, be honest with me. Back then, when two of your private tutors bullied you, you hadn't resisted them. Is it because you had never thought of putting up any resistance?"

Pete lowered his head when he heard this.

He initially didn't want to explain, but he suddenly felt like opening up in this instant. He nodded and answered, "Yes. At that time, I thought that I had brought harm to my grandmother, so I didn't feel like fighting back anymore."

Nora heaved a quiet sigh.

The boy was simply too sensitive.

She took Pete's hand and walked straight out. "Come on, let's go to the garden and look for the two of them!"



As for Cherry, her eyes swiveled a little and she let go of Nora's leg. Then, she ran upstairs.

Mommy was about to unleash her prowess. How could she possibly not get Xander to watch a show as entertaining as that?

How exciting! How thrilling!

In the garden in the backyard.

Two male servants were chatting as they swept the floor.

"I saw Pete yesterday. The look in his eyes when he looked at me was just so Why does it make me feel a little uneasy?"

"What are you thinking? Pete never gets angry, it's fine."

The other man whispered, "Say, do you think Pete overheard what we said that day? After all, he was standing right outside when we stepped out"

"Heh, so what even if he heard us? We are here as cleaners by Roger Hunt's recommendation. Can a kid like him even fire us? Besides, even if we are fired, we will still get a large sum of money!"

"No, Roger Hunt put us here so that we can snoop around for news, but who would have thought that Mr. Hunt's supervision would be so strict? We have been here for three years, but we haven't found any useful news at all, sigh! If we are fired, he may not necessarily protect us."

"Don't worry needlessly. It'll only embarrass him if he doesn't protect us. Even if it's just to prevent himself from being embarrassed, he will still protect us. Besides, everything we said was favorable towards Pete. I don't think he will spread any nonsense!"

The two, who did not notice the people walking towards them from behind, continued speculating in low voices. "Furthermore, Mr. Hunt can barely protect himself now. Now that his father has returned to fight for the company's ownership with him, he can't be bothered to deal with us. It's the safest for us right now!"

"You're right, heh heh. I wonder who will win, Mr. Hunt or his father? At the bottom of it all, it's all just because of Mrs. Hunt."

“Have you seen Mrs. Hunt? She doesn’t look like a fifty-year-old at all. You can easily say that she’s thirty; and even if you say she’s twenty, there will probably still be people who would believe it! How can someone be so beautiful?!”

“Women are trouble. It’s precisely because she is so pretty that things went wrong! On top of that, she doesn’t even look old at all. What else is she, if not a vixen?”

“Shut up!”

Nora was originally planning to listen and see what else the two of them would talk about, but in the end, they changed the subject and started talking about Iris instead.

This was intolerable.

Her fierce bark gave the two men a shock. They turned back in unison to see Nora come up to them while holding Pete’s hand.

Nora’s pretty face was tense, and there was faint anger and a pressurizing aura in her eyes. Added to this her tall and slender figure, which allowed her to stand at about the same height as the two men, her aura became increasingly strong.

They were so scared that they hurriedly lowered their heads. “Ms. Smith,” they said.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared at them. “Badmouthing your employers behind their backs Is that what your contracts asked of you?”

The Hunts’ servants were mostly old-timers whom the Hunts were already accustomed to having around. Some of the old-timers’ family members would also work there. Although there was no such thing as indentured servitude these days, their employers would never abuse them. In fact, they treated them very well, so most of the servants in the family were very loyal.

There were some old-timers who received even better treatment, such as Fanny, who served the elderly Mrs. Hunt. She had served Mrs. Hunt her whole life, so the two were as close as sisters.

However, the servants also knew that they should protect themselves, so all of them were hired on a contractual employment system.

When the two servants were hired to clean the garden in the backyard three years ago, they had also signed employment contracts. Thus, their job scope and job requirements would definitely be stated in detail in the contracts.

The two servants looked at each other in fright. One of them said boldly, “Ms. Smith, you must have misheard. We didn’t badmouth our employers.”

The other man also recovered from his shock and stammered, “Y-yes, he’s right. We didn’t talk about our employers behind their backs. We were talking about another family, you must have misheard!”

Nora: “?”

They were really just so Were they pretending that nothing had happened when they had already been caught red-handed?

She lowered her eyes. She couldn’t be bothered to say anything else to the two, so she immediately said, “You should know very well whether or not you’ve talked about your employers behind their backs just now. As for Pete and I, we were standing right here. Heh, are you going to take the initiative to resign? Or do you want me to get someone to fire you?”

Nora was very aggressive. “If it’s the latter, then I’m afraid the two of you will end up being blacklisted. You don’t need me to explain the consequences of that, right?”

Should they be blacklisted, no one would employ them when they went job-hunting in the future.

Besides

Pete raised his head. In his big eyes, which looked just like Cherry’s, was not the latter’s cheeky cuteness but instead a scheming look. In his young and tender voice, he said, “Mommy, why are you letting them off? If we tell Daddy, the two of them will be in for it!”

What Nora said had already intimidated the two servants just now, so when they heard what Pete said, the two immediately fell onto the ground in fright.

One of them said, "Sir Pete, we realize our mistake now, sob!"

Nora stroked Pete's hair. "Forget it, everyone makes mistakes. Let's forgive them wherever possible!"

Upon hearing what she said, the two servants looked at each other, both swallowing hard. One of them said, "T-thank you, Ms. Smith. W-we will leave by ourselves"

Nora nodded and pointed at the door. "Get out."

The two nodded. Then, they turned around and walked out.

When they disappeared from the garden, Xander's voice traveled over. "Hmph, are you letting them off so easily? You are such a weakling and a pushover!"

Nora cast her eyes down and heaved a silent sigh.

She squatted down and looked at Xander. "You are still young, so you don't understand how important jobs are to people. Now that the two of them have lost their jobs, they will find even feeding themselves a problem. This is already a very severe punishment."

Xander had grown up with Trueman. Nora didn't want him to become too narrow-minded. She wanted him to learn to be kind to others.

Xander sneered, "Even so, that won't do! Their punishment is too light!"

Cherry blinked. She didn't understand the ins and outs of what had happened, but even so, she immediately retorted, "Don't talk nonsense, Mommy must have her reasons for doing what she did! Mommy will definitely punish them for you!"

Pete explained, "Xander, don't worry. Do you think they will have it easy after they resign? Mommy has already said that jobs are very important to them. Do you think that people who can never find a job again in the future will be able to enjoy life?"

To be honest, punishment for talking ill of others behind their backs shouldn't have been so severe.

However, since they were Roger's pawns, how would Nora possibly be that kind?

Moreover!

Pete explained further, "Mommy can't openly do anything to them because this is a society governed by laws! They are just people that our family had hired, they are not our slaves! Besides We don't actually have the right to fire them!"

His last sentence stunned both Cherry and Xander. Both of them asked in unison, "Why?"

"Because"

Before he could finish, footsteps came from the garden's entrance again and Roger walked in with the two servants.

Roger had a smile on his face as usual. As soon as he entered, he said cheerfully, "Oh my, who is this? Isn't this Justin's fiancée? What's wrong? How did these two bastards make you so angry that you lost your temper so badly?"

The rest of Pete's words were cut off by him. He looked at Cherry and Xander, held their hands, and whispered, "That mean Uncle Roger will tell you the reason!"

Both Cherry and Xander looked at Roger in confusion.

Roger's eyes were narrowed, but he had a very gentle and amiable expression on his face. He said, "Nora, you haven't even married into the family, yet you are already throwing your weight around in the Hunts' residence? Isn't that quite inappropriate? Besides, what exactly have these two people done wrong? They kept crying and crying, so I couldn't understand what they were saying. They are, after all, people whom I recruited into the family, so you have to give me a reason for dismissing them no matter what, right? The Hunts are reasonable people, we mustn't bully them just because they are weak and powerless!"

At the sight of him, Nora cast her eyes down slightly. She said dispassionately, "They badmouthed their employers behind their backs. Isn't this reason enough?"

Roger immediately replied, "What? They actually had the audacity to badmouth their employers behind their backs? The reason is enough, of course. It is clearly written in the employee contract that they are not allowed to talk about their employers behind their backs, let alone divulge news and information about them to outsiders!"

After saying this, he looked straight at the two servants. "How can you make such a mistake when you know full well that you're not supposed to do that? If the two of you have really badmouthed your employers behind their backs, then you will certainly have to be fired. In addition, you will also have to return the wages paid to you during the past three years as compensation!"

The moment Lionel and Greg heard this and noticed the look Roger was giving them, they got the hint. They shouted, "Mr. Roger, we are innocent!"

Roger snorted coldly. "You're innocent? What's the use of you crying foul here? Since my sister-in-law has said that the two of you did badmouth your employers, then she definitely has evidence to back it up! Otherwise, she would never make any baseless accusations."

He then looked at Nora with a smile and said, "Nora, where's the evidence? If you can produce the evidence, then I will deal with these two people right away!"

Pete sighed silently and explained to Cherry and Xander, "You saw that, right? America has labor protection laws. Even if you want to fire an employee for misconduct, you have to produce evidence of their misconduct first."

Xander was perplexed. After all, he had grown up in a basement and didn't know much about human relations. He asked, "But didn't you and Mommy hear them?"

Cherry, however, had understood by then. She stamped her foot and said angrily, "Tsk, Xander, why are you so stupid? We did hear them, but they can also counter us by saying that we are lying! We have to produce factual evidence as proof! No wonder Mommy only threatened those two into resigning just now. As it turns out, it's because Mommy doesn't have any actual evidence!"

By this point, Xander had also understood. A look of deep thought appeared on his countenance. "So that's how it is!"

On the other side, Roger was still looking at Nora. Seeing that she was keeping quiet with her eyes narrowed, he smiled and said, “Nora, where’s the evidence? Show us the evidence! Surely you do have evidence, right?”

Lionel and Greg changed their tunes at once. “Mr. Roger, we really didn’t speak ill of others behind their backs! Ms. Smith is just slandering us because she doesn’t like us! You mustn’t fire us. If you really do so, then we will sue you and go for judicial arbitration! The labor law will protect us!”

Upon hearing what they said, Roger looked at Nora smugly.

Seeing this, Xander whispered, “Are we going to drop the whole thing just like that?”

Xander might not understand anything else, but he did understand one thing, and that was

– Nora wanted to take action against those two people, and if she failed, it would be very embarrassing for her!

Cherry, however, blinked and said with a smile, “No way! Does Mommy look like such a weakling to you?”

Xander: “??!”

Nora hadn’t even married into the family, yet she was already punishing the Hunts’ servants who had bullied her son.

To be honest, if news of the incident spread, it really wouldn’t sound very nice,

On top of that, the worst thing was that she didn’t even succeed in doing so, which would only serve to make it look even more like she was not respected at the Hunts’ residence. This was exactly Roger’s objective.

He had fought Justin for the position of the head of the family for a lifetime, yet he’d never been able to obtain the position all this time.

Now that he finally had the opportunity to make trouble for him, Roger was really giving it his all.

He looked at Nora triumphantly and said, “Nora... you may be Justin’s fiancée, but it’s not right of you to do that! Without any evidence, how can you fire the servants so carelessly? We are no longer in ancient times. The

servants are also humans, we are all equal here. We have signed contracts between us. If you must fire them, sure. You'll just have to pay them additional wages as compensation. Shall I ask the Finance Department to give them the extra wages and then dismiss them?"

Dismissing them with extra wages would be tantamount to admitting that the two servants hadn't made any mistakes, but were dismissed purely because Nora didn't like them.

Should news of it spread, wouldn't it still end up as Nora abusing her authority?

Those sure were some nice plans that Roger had made.

Nora still looked as calm and dispassionate as ever. Seeing Roger's stance, she looked straight at the two servants. With a contemptuous smile on her lips, she asked, "Are the two of you really not going to take the initiative to resign?"

Lionel and Greg hurriedly shook their heads.

"We really didn't do anything wrong, how can we resign?"

"Yeah. You can just say so if you don't like us, Ms. Smith. You can fire us, but surely you can't be so bossy as to force us to resign, right?"

The more they spoke, the more aggrieved the two of them became, which attracted people nearby to gather around them. A group of servants hired by the Hunts had gathered at the back door to the garden and were watching the excitement.

Roger glanced behind him. His men among the crowd immediately started to fan the flames. He said, "Ms. Smith, you haven't married into the family, right? What right do you have to deal with the Hunts' servants?"

"Yes, besides, servants are also humans. What makes you think you can be so overbearing?" "There's equality in the society now, you can't look down on us! We are just working for the Hunts, there's no other relationship between us. Your actions are really disappointing!"

"Yeah! Ms. Smith, you are too much!"



Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at them without speaking.

The dispute quickly reached the few masters of the Hunts.

Soon, Iris came over. When she entered, she immediately reprimanded the servants gathered there. "What are all of you doing gathered around here? Go and do what you should be doing!"

When the rest of the servants heard her, they subconsciously wanted to leave. However, Roger said, "You can't put it that way, Aunt Iris. Aren't they all servants? They just want to see whether our family will treat them fairly! The Hunts' hundred years of good reputation mustn't be ruined by Nora today!"

Roger's men also spoke up at once. "Yes, we are going to stay right here. Greg, Lionel, don't be afraid! Sometimes, we just have to stand up strong and safeguard our interests!"

"We and the Hunts are just employer and employees, we don't have a master-servant relationship here! Make no mistake about it,

guys!"

"Exactly, we are not slaves! Slavery has long been overthrown! It's the era of peace and democracy now..."

The rest of the servants were manipulated into thinking that Nora had bullied the servants and was looking down on them.

As a result, people from the other villas also started to echo them.

The bigger the commotion became, the more people started to gather...

Iris frowned and reprimanded them at once. "It's working hours right now, what are all of you staying here for? Go back to your respective workstations at once!"

Although Iris had only moved back into the Hunts' manor for a few days, with the help of Justin, she had already taken over the Hunts' housekeeping rights shortly after she moved back in.

Besides, the woman was simply too beautiful, so much so that she had a unique aura around her.

It made one unable to hate her or dislike her.

Everyone did like listening to their beautiful employer, so they decided to leave. But when they were about to leave, another voice traveled over: "Iris, now that's not right of you to say that. Who would still be in the mood to work when something like this has happened? Haven't they already all gathered here? Since that is the case, then, in my opinion, why not just handle this incident in an open and fair manner?!" Along with the voice, Lauren walked over gracefully.

Her hip twisted from side to side as she walked over. When she came forward in front of the crowd, she looked at Nora with a smile and asked Iris, "Are you going to protect your daughter-in-law? Or are you going to protect your employees?"

With a single sentence, she put Nora and all of the Hunts' servants on opposing sides.

As expected, she sure was impressive.

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at Lauren.

On the way to the manor, Justin had already told her that ever since Herman came into possession of the Hunt Corporation's shares, he and Lauren had moved back into the Hunts' manor.

In addition, Herman wanted Iris to give up her housekeeping rights to Lauren.

Mrs. Hunt was already very old. While she took the medicine that Nora made, she also turned a blind eye to all these things.

But because of Herman and the fuss he'd kicked up, Lauren's speaking rights at home had suddenly increased.

There were now faint signs that she could contend with Iris.

And sure enough... As soon as she heard that something had gone wrong with Nora, she had hurried over immediately.

At the sight of her, Iris frowned in disgust. "What do the affairs in Justin's villa have to do with you?!"

Lauren sighed at once. “Now that’s not right of you to say that, Iris. No matter what, I am still Herman’s lawful wife, whereas Ms. Smith and Justin are not married yet! Besides, we are all part of the Hunts here, of course I’d have to be concerned about the Hunts’ reputation! News of Herman and Justin fighting for shares has already become the talk of the city—that’s not a bad thing, though, because the Hunt Corporation’s shares have skyrocketed as a result—but at a time like this, we mustn’t allow any negative news from within the family to become exposed. Things like bullying and oppressing servants and nannies must not happen. Besides, the servants and nannies are here to help us and take care of us, everyone is a friend. We mustn’t have arrogant and unreasonable employers who carelessly bully the servants...”

Her words had completely put herself on the moral high ground.

All the servants around them, no matter who it was, clapped when they heard her.

Iris was very calm. She said, “Don’t you dare sow discord here. When have I ever said that the servants are treated as lower-class humans? Neither do I have any intentions to suppress them. Lauren, don’t bother diverting the conflict with your words. The incident today is purely between Nora and those two people, it has nothing to do with anyone else! Besides, judging from what you said, are you saying that as long as they are part of the weak and powerless, they will always be right? Even Herman had to be punished and driven out of the Hunts when he made a mistake back then, let alone them. Everyone is a human here. Why can’t they be punished when they have made a mistake?”

Iris had never been a coward or someone who allowed others to bully her. She was articulate and eloquent from the start, and she easily refuted Lauren with just a few words.

Lauren curled her lips disdainfully and sneered, “Iris, you keep saying that they have made mistakes, but what mistakes did they make? Surely the Hunts can’t drive them out of the house just because Ms. Smith casually made some false accusations about them without any proof, right? In that case, if I find someone an eyesore in the future, does that mean I can also casually accuse them of stealing money without any evidence and then drive them out? Is the labor contract nothing but an ornament?”

Iris scoffed, “Of course it isn’t, neither do I dare treat it as one. However, families have family rules of their own. Let’s go by the book today!”

“Go by the book? The way I see it, aren’t the rules and regulations here completely dictated by the two of you? Iris, if you can’t produce any evidence today, then I think you’d better not manage the household affairs anymore. You’re making too big a mess here!”

Lauren stepped forward and said very arrogantly, “I, however, don’t mind giving myself a little work and taking care of the family!”

As she spoke, the corners of Nora’s lips curled into a smile. “With the way you twist the truth and how you condone the servants speculating about their employers, why should you manage the family?”

Lauren scoffed, “You insist that they were speculating about their employers, but what did they say? Do you have any evidence? The most hateful thing here is you spreading rumors when you don’t have any evidence! Iris, in my opinion, a daughter-in-law like Nora is simply too unreasonable. You’d better carefully reconsider the marriage with the Smiths, and not let Justin take such an unreasonable wife who has the audacity to run amok at home when she doesn’t even have any evidence!”

Just as Iris was about to speak, Nora said contemptuously, “Who says I don’t have any evidence?”

Her emotionless one-liner took Lauren aback for a moment.

But right after, she recovered. How could Nora possibly have any evidence?

If she had any, then she would have already produced it as soon as Roger came over. She was probably just being stubborn by saying something like that now!

Besides, the two of them had only chatted casually with each other a little. Outsiders hadn’t heard them, so how would she have any evidence?!

Lauren snorted. “What kind of evidence can you possibly have?”

Nora raised her brows. Suddenly, she took out her phone and played a video- it was a conversation between Lionel and Greg!

Also!

It didn't just include their conversation from just now, but also what Pete had overheard them saying in the toilet that day!

When they were coming over, Pete had been worried that they would deny the allegations, so he had passed the recording to Nora.

After they arrived, Nora had deliberately stood behind the two and listened to their conversation for a very long time before she finally stepped forward, just so she could obtain the evidence.

How would Pete and Nora possibly not have a plan B?

As for why she hadn't said anything just now...

Nora had been waiting for Lauren to come over and confront Iris. By producing the evidence at this moment, she was giving Lauren a slap in the face!

The recording finished playing. Nora had specially removed the part where the two of them called Iris a vixen—after all, the fact that they had badmouthed about their little masters was already enough.

There was no need to publicly poke fun at the elders.

There was now solid evidence of Greg and Lionel talking about their employers behind their backs. In addition, they had even said such nasty things about them. Their outcome was now a foregone conclusion!

Lauren's expression immediately changed after the recording finished playing.

She broke into a frown. Then, she immediately changed her tune. "Ms. Smith, if you had evidence of what they did, then why didn't you produce it earlier? By doing so, aren't you causing misunderstandings among us?"

Nora did not need to reply to her—because Iris had already done that for her. Iris said, "Tsk, if she had produced it earlier, then how would we have seen that side of you just now? Lauren, you covet the Hunts' housekeeping rights, yet you can't even distinguish right from wrong. How can the Hunts' housekeeping rights be given to you?! You'd better just keep Herman happy instead!"

Lauren: "!!"

Her face alternated between being as pale as a sheet and as red as a tomato. In particular, Iris lecturing her from a higher position felt especially unbearable for her.

She was a mistress-turned-lawful-wife, so her status in the family was low from the start. And now, she had been thoroughly embarrassed by someone else.

She clenched her fists angrily.

On the other side, Roger immediately said, "Tsk, look at you, Nora. If you had produced the evidence earlier, I would've dealt with these two people right away. Alright, since there is now evidence, rest assured that I will drive them out of the house. In addition, no one out there will dare to hire them ever again!"

After saying this, Roger kicked the two men's butts and said, "Get lost!"

He took the two men with him and slipped off with his tail between his legs.

It was only when he left the garden that he came to a stop. After getting someone to take Greg and Lionel away, he looked at the upper floor.

Where Justin's study was, despite curtains blocking the view, he could see a tall and lean figure standing there.

A sharp look flashed in Roger's eyes.

The person next to him asked, "Mr. Roger, what are you looking at?"

Roger sneered, "I'm looking at that man and wondering why he's so lucky to find such a smart wife!"

In the garden.

After Roger left, the rest of the servants, who had realized what happened, dispersed and returned to their respective posts to work.

For a while, only the masters of the house were left in the garden.

A triumphant Cherry was singing praises of Nora to Xander. "Did you see that? Mommy is the most powerful person on earth! No one can escape her clutches once she decides to fight!"

A silent Nora looked at her daughter. She was about to make a dry remark about how Cherry was probably the only one who would talk about her like that when she noticed Xander looking at her with his eyes all bright and shiny.

Last time, Mommy had defeated those two bodyguards who could kill even Butterscotch, and now, she'd taken revenge for him...

Xander could only sigh and marvel inwardly: Mommy was simply too amazing!

Despite his thoughts, though, he didn't dare to express them. When Nora looked over, he immediately reined in his look of worship and adopted a cool expression again. He grinned and scoffed, "What's the big deal?"

"Yes, that's right."

Nora's lip corners curled into a smile and she said, "Keep calm and carry on."

Xander: "?"

He looked at Cherry blankly. "What does that mean? Is it an idiom?"

Cherry, however, was very familiar with Internet lingo and memes. The little fellow shook her head and replied, "No, what Mommy means is, these are all small matters to her, so just act normal and don't be too impressed!"

Xander: "..."

Pete: "..."

As expected, only women understood other women!

While the four of them were talking to one another in low voices, Iris and Lauren had reached the point of dishing out tough talk.

Lauren stared at Iris. After her expression changed a few times, she finally sneered and said, "Ha, you can't deal with me by yourself, so you got yourself a helper?"

Iris was unfazed. "Well, at least I have someone I can ask for help. What about you? What, did the old madam not help you?"

Lauren: "!"

Bringing up that topic was no different from stabbing a knife straight into her heart.

Mrs. Hunt valued status and family background the most. One must know that Iris was a model young lady of a wealthy family, whereas Lauren was just an ordinary person. Therefore, Mrs. Hunt had already disliked her intensely back then.

This time, even though Mrs. Hunt had taken Herman's side on the surface, in private, she actually leaned more towards Justin.

At least, with regard to housekeeping rights, Mrs. Hunt hadn't made any trouble this time.

Of course, this also showed that Nora and Justin's efforts some time ago hadn't been in vain. The old lady did indeed understand some things now and had become more reasonable.

Lauren balled up her fingers in anger. A while later, though, she loosened them. She said straight to Iris, "Yes, I may not be valued, but no matter how unvalued I am, at the very least, I won't impede Herman. But I can't say the same for you, can I? You're a vixen with bothersome debts everywhere. You're the one who brought the Hunts to a point where father and son have turned against each other!"

"Iris, if I were you, I would be ashamed to even stay in the Hunt Manor. How come you have the cheek to do so?"

## **Chapter 674 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

Nora had never felt very anxious about earning money.

She was Cat, she was in the Imperial League group. A casual investment based on some information would earn her a lot. Why should she be persistent?

But now, she realized that someone from the Smiths was also in the Imperial League chat?

Who was it?

The corners of her mouth immediately twitched. Could Eagle actually be Joel?



From their previous conversation, she had once determined that Eagle was an American, and among them, the first person who could enter Imperial League was Justin.

Last time, she wanted to ask Justin if he knew King, but when she probed him, he said was not Eagle.

It turned out that Justin was not in the group?

However

King was the creator of that group. It was said that before technology became so advanced, they already had special contacts.

Imperial League had been established for hundreds of years.

Nora went downstairs.

When the people downstairs heard the commotion, they all looked up. When they saw Nora, Justin suddenly stood up and said, "You're awake?"

"Yes."

Nora had just replied when Justin looked at the kitchen and said, "Wait a minute. I'll see if they've cooked anything."

After sleeping for three days without eating, she should definitely eat something soft to digest when she woke up.

Justin entered the Smiths' kitchen and acted like he was familiar with it. Simon and Melissa looked at each other.

Melissa nodded in satisfaction.

When Ian saw this scene, his eyes were also filled with satisfaction.

Simon even whispered, "When he heard that Ian knew King, Justin's attitude became even more respectful." Ian had a proud look on his face as he looked at Nora. "Did you see that? This is the power of our family! This kid probably won't dare to bully you again!"

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Nora: ""

For some reason, she felt that the reason Justin was suddenly so enthusiastic was that he felt a little guilty.

But what was he feeling guilty about?

At the thought of this, Ian sighed. “We can only buy them from Hunt Corporation’s insiders in the country. King didn’t sell his shares to me. He sold them to Philip!”

Nora suddenly recalled that she was trying to buy the shares in the group three days ago!

When she woke up, her bidding had turned cold?

She immediately sat on the sofa and casually took out her phone. She opened it and looked at the Imperial League chat group. She realized that for the first time, there were fifty-plus messages.

These fifty-plus messages were sent by Bear and Eagle.

The two of them continued to raise the price, wanting to buy five percent of Hunt Corporation’s shares from King.

From the normal 1.5 billion dollars at the beginning, they had increased the bid to 15 billion!

Nora: “!”

The Hunts were worth tens of billions, but this was only five percent of the shares. In the end, they sold it to Bear for 45 billion!

This was simply ten times the market price!

The corners of Nora’s mouth twitched. She felt that this group of people was crazy. She also felt that she was lucky to have fallen asleep. Otherwise, she would have felt even poorer.

Why was she only worth 75 million dollars

As she was sighing, Ian said, “The price of tens of billions is ridiculous. However, I had a grudge against Philip back then. Unfortunately, King sold it to Philip.”

Simon said directly, “Why did King sell it to him but not to you?”

Ian sighed silently. “Actually, King knows very well how much money every company has. There are only a few such people in New York. How can they compare to Philip? King must think that we’re too poor. Sigh!”

Justin, who was walking out with the porridge, instantly fell silent when he heard this.””

He really did not!

Although he looked down on the Hunts’ assets, he did not dare to look down on his father-in-law!

He instantly felt even more guilty. He was afraid that his father-in-law would have something against him if he knew that he was King. He hurriedly carried the porridge to Nora and handed it to her.

Nora took it. After taking two sips, she suddenly asked, “Dad, who is that King?”

Although she had only joined Imperial League five years ago, she had actually been very curious about King for a long time.

The people in the group were especially in awe of him. Furthermore, Old Maddy had said last time that only with King’s support and trust would she have the power to fight the mysterious organization.

But now, she did not even know who King was and what was going on with Imperial League!

Hearing her question, Ian said, “King’s identity is very mysterious. It’s said that this identity can be traced back to hundreds of years ago. I’ve only heard about the news here. His consortium is low-key and huge. Some even say that one-tenth of the global wealth belongs to his consortium.

However, their financial group is anonymous. No one knows which companies they have their hands in. For example, everyone should know about the Hunts’ shares, but no one knew that five percent belonged to King.

As for King himself, no one has seen his true face. I heard that he lives in a castle. There are thousands of beautiful women in the palace, and he has thousands of sons to choose his next heir from.”

Justin: “?”

Why didn’t he know that he had thousands of sons?!

The corners of his mouth twitched. He was about to explain when Ian smiled. “Of course, this is all nonsense. It’s all speculation about King. After all, he has so much money. I think his life has already reached its peak.”

Ian thought about it for a moment before saying, “According to my guess, although their consortiums earn money, they’re also limited. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have to be so low-key. Besides, King’s legacy is very strange. Their legacy every generation is very peaceful. You can’t feel the change in King in the group at all. I once suspected that King had never changed. He’s an old monster who has lived for a hundred years. After all, technology and medicine are so advanced now. It shouldn’t be difficult to live a long life, right?”

Justin: “”

Nora was even more curious by Ian’s words. “Don’t you have a guess as to who King is? Aren’t there only a few richest men in the world?”

Ian shook his head, indicating that he did not know. Even those people did not seem like King  
The corners of Justin's mouth twitched as he listened to them guess who he was in front of him.

But when he thought of the reason he became King, he lowered his eyes and sighed.

After the few people were done discussing, Justin and Nora went upstairs and finally had time to themselves.

Justin was about to tease her, but he was grabbed by Nora. She asked, "Do you know who King is?"

Justin was slightly stunned when he heard this and subconsciously said, "I don't know." "Okay."

Justin retorted, "Is something the matter?"

"Not really. I just wanted to find out since Dad sounded so mysterious."

Nora did not doubt it. After all, when Ian and the others mentioned King downstairs, she realized that Eagle was Joel, not Justin. This meant that Justin might not be in the group at all.

He was quite pitiful. So, she shouldn't mention this topic to agitate him?

Thinking of this, Nora changed the topic. "Are you really okay? If you need help, just tell me directly."

"No, it's fine."

Justin thought that she was going to ask him for help. But even if she wanted to look for King for help, he could not reveal his identity.

It would be very dangerous if this identity was revealed.

Perhaps instead of helping Nora, he might end up hurting her.

This was also why he had lived in New York for so many years as Justin Hunt alone. After all, no one would associate the person in control of the number one family in New York with King.

The number one power in New York had always lived in public. No matter where he went, his exact whereabouts could be found.

At the thought of this, Justin lowered his eyes and said, "From the legends I've heard of King, I learned that if you want his help with something, he is a very easygoing person. You can get Joel to convey your thoughts."

Nora glanced at him.

She thought that she could deliver the message herself without needing to ask Joel, but she decided not to continue this conversation. She changed the topic again. "How has Xander been these past few days?"

After analyzing Xander's gene serum without any sleep for three days and injecting him with the drug, Nora fell asleep for three days after realizing that all his vital signs were normal.

When she woke up, she was most concerned about Xander's health.

"He's fine."

Justin thought about it and replied cautiously.

Nora immediately sensed the meaning. "That means something has happened?"

Justin sighed and rubbed his forehead. "I only tested his intelligence and realized that it's gotten higher. His intelligence is even higher than Pete and Cherry's."

Pete was an extremely smart child. Otherwise, he would not have learned the Math Olympiad questions at the age of five. Those questions were very difficult even for university students.

Cherry was also a representative of high intelligence. She could not calm down. Nora could only let her play games to divert her attention and make her hyperactivity better over the years.

Contrary to these two, Xander had always lived beside Trueman. Nora did not know him very well.

His intelligence surpassed Pete and Cherry's?

Nora was silent for a moment before finally sighing deeply. "Genetic medicine is indeed a good thing." Justin also nodded. "This temptation is really too difficult for humans to resist. Who doesn't want to strengthen their bodies? Who doesn't want to have outstanding intelligence? We will definitely face many temptations in the future."

At this point, he suddenly asked, "Nora, if you successfully find the V16, will you take it?"

Nora curved her lips and smiled. "I'm already one of the smartest people in the world. Why bother? Besides, humans should respect evolution. The current level of human technology and research are not enough to support a sudden arrival of highly intelligent humans."

Hearing her words, Justin smiled. "What if that gene serum really succeeds and can extend one's life?"

Nora was fine.

She had been a Buddhist her entire life. It was enough for her to have enough money to survive and have her relatives by her side. Furthermore, even if she passed away, she would only be sleeping endlessly.

She was not scared of it.

She waved her hand casually. “Not interested. I’ll change my clothes. Let’s go see Xander.”

“Okay.”

The two of them stood opposite each other. Nora looked at him for a long time before pointing at the door. “Aren’t you going out?”

Justin smiled. “Our children are already five years old. We’re a couple. Do you still care about this?”

Nora: “”

This man was getting more and more shameless.

She turned around and seemed to be walking to the cloakroom. When Justin strode forward, planning to follow her, she suddenly turned around and kicked him in the chest.

Justin subconsciously stepped back and reached out to block, but he was kicked two steps back by Nora and he went straight out the door.

The next moment, “Smash!”

The door was closed. Nora’s cold and low voice came from inside. “Be good. Wait outside.”

“ Tsk.”

Justin looked at his hand and could not help but laugh softly. Nora was actually shy.

A minute later, Nora changed into a black windbreaker and went out.

She seemed to prefer black. This coat was especially wide on her. Coupled with her slender figure, she looked especially stylish.

As Justin watched, his eyes darkened.

The two of them went downstairs and greeted Ian before leaving.

On the way to the Hunts to see Xander, Nora switched on her phone. She secretly turned to her side and opened the Imperial League chat group. She had originally planned to see what kind of investment opportunities there were, but as soon as she entered, she saw Bear mocking Eagle?

Bear: “If you don’t have money, don’t come making trouble next time @Eagle.”

Philip came back to his senses. He knew that he had been tricked into making a bid of 45 billion dollars, but he did not dare vent his anger on King. So he aimed it at Joel?

According to her brother’s character, he would definitely ignore him.

However, when Nora went out, she had seen that Ian had logged in to his account, so the eagle in the group was now Ian. If it was Ian, then

Sure enough, there was an argument in the group.

Eagle: “Why? Are you getting angry out of humiliation? If you don’t want to buy that 5% of the shares, you can transfer it to me. Heh, you regret buying it? You can’t afford to lose, but you don’t dare to argue with King. You only know how to talk big here?”

Nora: “”

Ian’s words were really provocative, but it was satisfying!

Bear: “Heh, King sold his shares to me because he knew you didn’t have the money. You don’t have to sow discord here. I’ll never have any objections to King. King should know that you can’t afford them, so he sold his shares to me.”

Eagle: “Hehe, 45 billion for 5% of the shares. Only a fool would buy it. What are you so proud of?”

Bear grabbed the opportunity immediately: “What do you mean only fools would buy it? Are you saying that King tricked me? You’re the one who’s being disrespectful to King!”

Nora: “!”

It was all over.

Ian was counter-attacked!

In the end, King had sold his shares to Philip and not to Eagle. This showed his attitude. Besides, King had just received Philip’s 45 billion dollars. He was definitely biased toward Philip.

Philip had just made a few casual remarks. Would King have something against Ian?

King had a high status in Imperial League and his words were final. How was Ian going to talk in the group in the future?

Nora frowned.

Ian clearly sensed this too and said in the group: “I have no objections to Mr. King. You’re the one who started the argument today.”

Bear: “You called me stupid for making the deal yesterday. Aren’t you saying that King tricked me? @King, say something fair.”

Let King speak?

If King spoke up, he would definitely side with Bear!

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Was there a need to think about that? Who would admit that they had scammed others when doing business?

Nora pursed her lips and thought about how to say something in the group to draw this matter to an end. However, Philip began to be aggressive.

Bear: “Purchasing 5% of the Hunts’ shares for 45 billion dollars is indeed a few times higher than the market value. But Mr. King definitely has no intention of extorting me. Isn’t it all because you’re bidding against me here? This is a fair transaction. The highest bidder gets it. How can you judge Mr. King like this?”

Nora: “!!”

Eagle: “I have no doubts about Mr. King’s impartiality. You don’t have to sow discord here.”

Bear: “Who’s sowing the discord here? Who brought this up in the group first? Mr. King, what do you think?”

At this moment, someone came out to agree. Rabbit: “I swear that the highest bidder got it yesterday. There’s no unfairness. Mr. King is absolutely fair in handling things.”

Wolf: “Mr. King is absolutely fair.”

A row of people below echoed.

Finally, Bear sent another message: “Did you see that? Eagle, you should apologize to Mr. King and to me!”

The matter became heated. While Nora was anxious, the car arrived at the Hunts.

Nora was still thinking about what to do. At this moment, King, who had been silent all along, suddenly reacted.



It was obvious that King had taken advantage of the two families fighting to raise the price in the deal three days ago. The final beneficiary was King.

No matter how he looked at it, he could not admit that he had been unfair and had lied to Bear. Therefore, Philip was certain that King had targeted Ian in the group.

The others could not say that the deal was unfair.

Ian instantly became the target.

If King were to appear now, he would definitely be on Philip's side.

Nora was thinking about how to help Ian resolve the situation and make the atmosphere less awkward when she saw

King: "Would a normal person spend 45 billion dollars on the Hunts' shares that are only worth a few billions?"

The others echoed King and instantly sent a message to the group.

Rabbit: "King is right."

Wolf: "King is right."

Nora was also typing a message. "Eagle also isn't saying that King is unfair. It's clearly Bear who is stirring trouble in the group' She was typing and wanted to say a few words for Ian when she suddenly realized the meaning of King's message. She was stunned and confused.

Why was this King acting a bit different than his usual self?!

He had clearly made a killing three days ago and taken advantage of Bear, but now he was still coming out to mock him? This was completely against his principle of peace!

He was simply making enemies.

Nora was taken aback.

In the distant Smith Villa, Ian was stunned. He was prepared to express that this was not what he meant. At most, he would apologize to King and Bear.

After all, everyone in the group was a big shot. Furthermore, in the past, even if King did not smooth things over, he did warn them to be careful with their words.

But—why had King suddenly become so straight?

When he said this, Ian was really stunned.

Philip, who was overseas, was even more stunned.

After spending 45 billion dollars, he had actually been very unhappy. However, he did not dare to lose his temper at King, so he could only vent all his anger on Eagle.

After all, Eagle was an American. Eagle might be Justin himself.

During the period when Eagle joined the Imperial League, the Hunts were the number one family in New York.

That's why he suddenly launched an attack on him in the group. The goal was to make everyone in the group reject him.

Moreover his account was one of the first six to join the Imperial League when it was established!

Although he did not dare to be called the richest man in the world, since no one knew how much money King had, Philip was indeed invincible overseas.

Even King had given him some face in the past. In the group, if King was first, Philip would be second.

Therefore, no one had expected King to suddenly attack Philip.

What did that mean?

Philip was furious. "King, did you send the wrong message? Or was your account hacked? What do you mean?"

Nora was also thinking about what King meant when she saw him throw another sentence into the group. "It means that your IQ is very low."

The group instantly fell silent.

After all, if the first and second big shots fought, who would dare to interrupt?

Even Ian was confused for a moment.

King sent another message: "I'm selling my shares to you not because Eagle is poor, but because he's smarter than you and not easy to cheat."

In the Smiths' villa, when Ian saw this sentence, he could not help but sit up straight. There was a look of satisfaction on his face from being recognized.

He smiled and sent a message in the group.

Eagle: "Mr. King, you think too highly of me." King: "You're worth it, sir."

Everyone: "??!"

Why did the word "sir" suddenly become so meaningful?

The people in the group instantly fell silent.

In the past, Eagle did not receive much respect in the group. After all, he was considered a newcomer in the group.

But now, King spoke so highly of Eagle. Could it be that King had instructed Eagle to raise the price yesterday and his goal was to cheat Bear?

This

Bear was furious. "King, what do you mean?"

King: "What's the point of bullying a small family in New York? What are the principles of the Imperial League? You openly tried to break them, don't blame me for being merciless!"

The principles of the Imperial League

Nora thought about it. Imperial League's group page clearly said that they were not to bully the weak.

But!

First of all, was Justin weak?

Secondly! Over the years, Imperial League had wanted to expand its influence, so how could it not have bullied others?

Everyone was in control of the global economy, so they were all fine. Why did King suddenly mention this principle?

Everyone was confused.

However, Philip was indeed Philip.

Offending King would not end well for him.

The reason King had dominant status in the group was that he was the leader.

He was the one who was leading everyone forward step by step. Philip had to give him face. Therefore, when he saw that King had given a reasonable explanation, Philip did not dare to

probe further. He lowered his head in the group. "I forgot to explain. I have a personal grudge with the Hunts."

King: "Since it's a personal grudge, then these 45 billion dollars are worth it."

Bear: "You're right."

Through the screen, Nora could feel Philip's anger. However, his forbearance made Nora alert again.

At Philip's level, it was easy for him to toy with people.

Just like how he could imprison Iris for 20 years with one thought!

However, it was precisely such a person who was used to being arrogant, but he was being so adaptable. He was indeed one of the rulers of the few mysterious families in the world!

Seeing that there were no more messages in the group, Nora finally put down her phone.

When she looked up again, she heard Cherry call out "Mommy" in a childish voice. Cherry was usually a bootlicker and had a sweet mouth, but she always felt that her words were not sincere.

However, the one who was the most clingy to Nora was Cherry.

After not seeing her for three days, the little fellow did not even play games anymore. She hugged Nora's thigh and did not let go. "Mommy, I miss you so much, I didn't eat or drink well these past few days!" Pete, who ran over with her, reminded her, "That's called not wanting to eat or drink. Besides, I don't think you ate any less."

Cherry immediately looked at him and explained boldly, "That's why I didn't say I didn't eat, I said I didn't eat well!"

Pete: ""

Nora touched Pete's head and then looked at Xander, who was sitting on the sofa and looking over eagerly.

The little guy was very proud. He was clearly looking over, but he still pretended not to care. It was funny.

Nora walked over and rubbed his head. "Does Xander miss Mommy?"

"Tsk!" Xander rolled his eyes. "You're too mushy. I'm not that childish!"

Although he said that, he did not pull his head away from her.

Pete immediately rolled his eyes. “Then who is it that asks almost every day why Mommy sleeps for so long?”

Xander: “?”

His face turned red instantly and he snorted. “I was afraid she would die!”

“You’re not allowed to curse Mommy!” Cherry looked fierce.

Pete frowned as well. “Don’t say such nonsense. How could Mommy die? You’re talking nonsense!”

Xander pursed his lips. “I was just saying. It’s not like she’d really”

He still did not say the word ‘die’.

The three children huddled together and argued. It made Pete talk more. Cherry’s ADHD had recovered even without gaming, and it also made Xander not hate this family so much.

Nora checked Xander’s body again. When she saw that he was fine, she finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Justin still had some work matters to settle, so he went to the study. Nora was downstairs playing with the three children.

She looked at Xander and suddenly asked, “Xander, do you want to change your name?”

Xander was stunned and looked at her. “What name should I change? There’s no need to change it. It’s meaningless.”

Nora hesitated and said, “But you’re Justin and my child. You can choose whether you want your surname to be Smith or Hunt.”

Xander immediately pursed his lips. “I don’t want my surname to be Smith. I don’t want my surname to be Hunt either!”

Hearing this, Nora was stunned. “Why?”

Xander’s eyes instantly flickered. “Sigh, why are you so annoying?! I’ve been called Xander Yale for five years. Why do I have to change my name? I’m not changing!” With that, he jumped up in anger and ran upstairs.

Nora frowned.

Why was Xander so sensitive and against changing his name?

Was he hiding something?

Or was he still

Nora sighed silently. Trueman had raised him for five years. If he still had feelings for Trueman, it was really a headache. After all, she could not forcefully change Xander's thoughts and feelings.

As she was thinking, Pete said, "Mommy, don't be angry. I know why he doesn't want to change his name."

Upon hearing what Pete said, Nora asked, "Why?"

Pete sneaked a glance upstairs again, then he glanced at Cherry, who was hugging Nora's thigh, and coughed.

Before Nora could say anything, Cherry said in her young and tender voice, "I'm not leaving, Pete! I also wanna listen!"

Left with no other choice, Pete could only sigh silently. He glanced at the upper floor again before he finally said, "When Xander woke up, he overheard some people's conversation."

When Xander regained consciousness, his IQ had once again increased, and he also became more sensitive.

The young child had never had his parents by his side since he was born. Although he had just returned to the family, he could nevertheless sense the family's servants' dislike of him.

After all, he had really been very naughty previously.

He pretended to be nonchalant on the surface but had been improving his behavior in private. He went to the lower floor to play with Cherry's childish dolls with her, and also accompanied Pete and worked on Mathematical Olympiad problems together. In truth, he had also been working hard to integrate himself into the family.

But the day before, he had simply been too bored. On top of that, the little guy liked to be secretive and sneaky in everything he did, so he had sneaked into the shared toilet used by the servants at home and eavesdropped on their conversations.

This was because he had found out, after a search on the Internet, that the toilet was where one could listen to the juiciest gossip.

The little guy had squatted in the cubicle and listened to the men chatting outside.

"Did you notice that Xander's temper has improved recently?"

“That’s probably because Pete and Cherry are so well-behaved that he has also become better-behaved due to their influence. He grew up elsewhere, so he has an unruly temper, but he has reined himself in now!”

“You’d better not say such things so carelessly. Mr. Hunt hates us talking about them in private!”

“I know, aren’t I just telling you?”

“Well, no matter what the reason, you can say that Xander has been reformed, I suppose. But in that case, why hasn’t Mr. Hunt changed his name? Or legally registered him as part of the family yet?”

“Tsk, here, I’ll explain that to you. This is just my speculation, but you see how Cherry’s last name is Smith, right? In the future, she will probably inherit the assets that the Smiths leave for her mother. As for Pete, his last name is Hunt, and he has long been unofficially appointed as the future heir of the Hunts. If Xander changes his name, then should he take Smith or Hunt as his last name?”

“Are you saying that Mr. Hunt doesn’t plan to give him any shares?”

“Speaking of shares Do you know? The Hunts always have the final say in the Hunt Corporation because they have more than 50% of the shares firmly in their control. Although Herman and Justin have separated now, this must not happen to the next generation. Therefore, he will only give the shares to one person, so that he can guarantee that person’s absolute rights and control of the Hunt Corporation. Will he give them to Xander? Or to Pete? Who knows? The purpose of Xander’s sudden return is precisely to fight for company shares with Pete!”

“Tsk, no wonder he suddenly came back when he has already been away for so many years. That’s true, the Smith Corporation’s shares are also a large sum of money. Even if Mr. Hunt doesn’t give him any shares, Ms. Smith definitely will. He’s in for a windfall this time!”

“Exactly But little bastards like him can only fake good behavior, he definitely won’t be able to change his personality deep down inside. No matter what he does, he won’t be able to compare to Pete’s gentlemanly demeanor”

The two left the toilet as they chatted, leaving Xander dumbfounded and speechless inside. He walked out in a daze. As soon as he stepped out, he saw Pete, who was also standing outside. He must have heard what they said just now.

Xander flushed at once. In particular, as he looked at Pete, he suddenly shouted, “Don’t worry, I’m not interested in the Hunts’ assets! I also don’t have any interest in fighting for them with you! I will make all my money by myself in the future!”

After saying that, he pushed Pete away and ran to the villa.

“Later, even though he didn’t quarrel with me, he didn’t spend much time solving Mathematical Olympiad problems with me anymore. He has been playing games with Cherry the whole day today!”

Pete hung his head and spoke in disappointment.

He must have also wanted very much for Xander to play with him.

Cherry raised her head, her big dark eyes blinking as she said, “Really? Why didn’t I notice anything?”

Cherry was cute and was a sweet-talker, but she was also very insensitive. It would be a wonder if she could sense the little boy’s secretive thoughts!

All she could do was just fight others in a battle of wits. In truth, she really was rather insensitive.

However, it was also through the contrast between her and Pete that Nora had discovered something-children who grew up with their mothers would indeed have a stronger sense of happiness.

Look at Pete. He might openly say that Xander was sensitive, but wasn’t he also just as sensitive? Otherwise, how would a five-year-old possibly contemplate so many problems?!

When Nora thought of this, as well as of the two servants’ conversation, she felt a burst of anger. She lowered her head and looked down at Pete at once. “Can you recognize the two servants who were talking behind your backs?”

“Mommy, I have already looked into it!”

One could always rest assured with Pete’s way of handling things. Despite his young age, he was already capable of taking every aspect into consideration. He said, “The two of them are in charge of cleaning the garden in the backyard. One of them is Greg Lewis, the other one is Lionel Scott. They have been working for the Hunts for three years.”

Nora: “”

The corners of her lips spasmed and she couldn’t help but ask, “Since you have already found out everything, then you must also have ways of dealing with them, so why haven’t you taken any action?”

Pete’s authority at home was not to be violated.

Moreover, although the boy was mildly autistic, he was not stupid. On the contrary, he was very clever.



Pete replied, “Xander must be competing with me right now. Since everyone says that I am better than him, if I step forward to defend him, he will definitely feel even more uncomfortable. Besides, isn’t it the parents’ responsibility to protect their children?”

Pete looked at her eagerly, “Also, I think that Xander would prefer you to protect him instead.”

Nora: “”

The corners of her lips spasmed. Faced with Pete like that, she suddenly said, “Pete, be honest with me. Back then, when two of your private tutors bullied you, you hadn’t resisted them. Is it because you had never thought of putting up any resistance?”

Pete lowered his head when he heard this.

He initially didn’t want to explain, but he suddenly felt like opening up in this instant. He nodded and answered, “Yes. At that time, I thought that I had brought harm to my grandmother, so I didn’t feel like fighting back anymore.”

Nora heaved a quiet sigh.

The boy was simply too sensitive.

She took Pete’s hand and walked straight out. “Come on, let’s go to the garden and look for the two of them!”

As for Cherry, her eyes swiveled a little and she let go of Nora’s leg. Then, she ran upstairs.

Mommy was about to unleash her prowess. How could she possibly not get Xander to watch a show as entertaining as that?

How exciting! How thrilling!

In the garden in the backyard.

Two male servants were chatting as they swept the floor.

“I saw Pete yesterday. The look in his eyes when he looked at me was just so Why does it make me feel a little uneasy?”

“What are you thinking? Pete never gets angry, it’s fine.”

The other man whispered, “Say, do you think Pete overheard what we said that day? After all, he was standing right outside when we stepped out”

“Heh, so what even if he heard us? We are here as cleaners by Roger Hunt’s recommendation. Can a kid like him even fire us? Besides, even if we are fired, we will still get a large sum of money!”

“No, Roger Hunt put us here so that we can snoop around for news, but who would have thought that Mr. Hunt’s supervision would be so strict? We have been here for three years, but we haven’t found any useful news at all, sigh! If we are fired, he may not necessarily protect us.”

“Don’t worry needlessly. It’ll only embarrass him if he doesn’t protect us. Even if it’s just to prevent himself from being embarrassed, he will still protect us. Besides, everything we said was favorable towards Pete. I don’t think he will spread any nonsense!”

The two, who did not notice the people walking towards them from behind, continued speculating in low voices. “Furthermore, Mr. Hunt can barely protect himself now. Now that his father has returned to fight for the company’s ownership with him, he can’t be bothered to deal with us. It’s the safest for us right now!”

“You’re right, heh heh. I wonder who will win, Mr. Hunt or his father? At the bottom of it all, it’s all just because of Mrs. Hunt.”

“Have you seen Mrs. Hunt? She doesn’t look like a fifty-year-old at all. You can easily say that she’s thirty; and even if you say she’s twenty, there will probably still be people who would believe it! How can someone be so beautiful?!”

“Women are trouble. It’s precisely because she is so pretty that things went wrong! On top of that, she doesn’t even look old at all. What else is she, if not a vixen?”

“Shut up!”

Nora was originally planning to listen and see what else the two of them would talk about, but in the end, they changed the subject and started talking about Iris instead.

This was intolerable.

Her fierce bark gave the two men a shock. They turned back in unison to see Nora come up to them while holding Pete’s hand.

Nora’s pretty face was tense, and there was faint anger and a pressurizing aura in her eyes. Added to this her tall and slender figure, which allowed her to stand at about the same height as the two men, her aura became increasingly strong.

They were so scared that they hurriedly lowered their heads. “Ms. Smith,” they said.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared at them. “Badmouthing your employers behind their backs Is that what your contracts asked of you?”

The Hunts' servants were mostly old-timers whom the Hunts were already accustomed to having around. Some of the old-timers' family members would also work there. Although there was no such thing as indentured servitude these days, their employers would never abuse them. In fact, they treated them very well, so most of the servants in the family were very loyal.

There were some old-timers who received even better treatment, such as Fanny, who served the elderly Mrs. Hunt. She had served Mrs. Hunt her whole life, so the two were as close as sisters.

However, the servants also knew that they should protect themselves, so all of them were hired on a contractual employment system.

When the two servants were hired to clean the garden in the backyard three years ago, they had also signed employment contracts. Thus, their job scope and job requirements would definitely be stated in detail in the contracts.

The two servants looked at each other in fright. One of them said boldly, "Ms. Smith, you must have misheard. We didn't badmouth our employers."

The other man also recovered from his shock and stammered, "Y-yes, he's right. We didn't talk about our employers behind their backs. We were talking about another family, you must have misheard!"

Nora: "?"

They were really just so Were they pretending that nothing had happened when they had already been caught red-handed?

She lowered her eyes. She couldn't be bothered to say anything else to the two, so she immediately said, "You should know very well whether or not you've talked about your employers behind their backs just now. As for Pete and I, we were standing right here. Heh, are you going to take the initiative to resign? Or do you want me to get someone to fire you?"

Nora was very aggressive. "If it's the latter, then I'm afraid the two of you will end up being blacklisted. You don't need me to explain the consequences of that, right?"

Should they be blacklisted, no one would employ them when they went job-hunting in the future.

Besides

Pete raised his head. In his big eyes, which looked just like Cherry's, was not the latter's cheeky cuteness but instead a scheming look. In his young and tender voice, he said, "Mommy, why are you letting them off? If we tell Daddy, the two of them will be in for it!"

What Nora said had already intimidated the two servants just now, so when they heard what Pete said, the two immediately fell onto the ground in fright.

One of them said, “Sir Pete, we realize our mistake now, sob!”

Nora stroked Pete’s hair. “Forget it, everyone makes mistakes. Let’s forgive them wherever possible!”

Upon hearing what she said, the two servants looked at each other, both swallowing hard. One of them said, “T-thank you, Ms. Smith. W-we will leave by ourselves”

Nora nodded and pointed at the door. “Get out.”

The two nodded. Then, they turned around and walked out.

When they disappeared from the garden, Xander’s voice traveled over. “Hmph, are you letting them off so easily? You are such a weakling and a pushover!”

Nora cast her eyes down and heaved a silent sigh.

She squatted down and looked at Xander. “You are still young, so you don’t understand how important jobs are to people. Now that the two of them have lost their jobs, they will find even feeding themselves a problem. This is already a very severe punishment.”

Xander had grown up with Trueman. Nora didn’t want him to become too narrow-minded. She wanted him to learn to be kind to others.

Xander sneered, “Even so, that won’t do! Their punishment is too light!”

Cherry blinked. She didn’t understand the ins and outs of what had happened, but even so, she immediately retorted, “Don’t talk nonsense, Mommy must have her reasons for doing what she did! Mommy will definitely punish them for you!”

Pete explained, “Xander, don’t worry. Do you think they will have it easy after they resign? Mommy has already said that jobs are very important to them. Do you think that people who can never find a job again in the future will be able to enjoy life?”

To be honest, punishment for talking ill of others behind their backs shouldn’t have been so severe.

However, since they were Roger’s pawns, how would Nora possibly be that kind?

Moreover!

Pete explained further, “Mommy can’t openly do anything to them because this is a society governed by laws! They are just people that our family had hired, they are not our slaves! Besides We don’t actually have the right to fire them!”

His last sentence stunned both Cherry and Xander. Both of them asked in unison, “Why?”

“Because”

Before he could finish, footsteps came from the garden’s entrance again and Roger walked in with the two servants.

Roger had a smile on his face as usual. As soon as he entered, he said cheerfully, “Oh my, who is this? Isn’t this Justin’s fiancée? What’s wrong? How did these two bastards make you so angry that you lost your temper so badly?”

The rest of Pete’s words were cut off by him. He looked at Cherry and Xander, held their hands, and whispered, “That mean Uncle Roger will tell you the reason!”

Both Cherry and Xander looked at Roger in confusion.

Roger’s eyes were narrowed, but he had a very gentle and amiable expression on his face. He said, “Nora, you haven’t even married into the family, yet you are already throwing your weight around in the Hunts’ residence? Isn’t that quite inappropriate? Besides, what exactly have these two people done wrong? They kept crying and crying, so I couldn’t understand what they were saying. They are, after all, people whom I recruited into the family, so you have to give me a reason for dismissing them no matter what, right? The Hunts are reasonable people, we mustn’t bully them just because they are weak and powerless!”

At the sight of him, Nora cast her eyes down slightly. She said dispassionately, “They badmouthed their employers behind their backs. Isn’t this reason enough?”

Roger immediately replied, “What? They actually had the audacity to badmouth their employers behind their backs? The reason is enough, of course. It is clearly written in the employee contract that they are not allowed to talk about their employers behind their backs, let alone divulge news and information about them to outsiders!”

After saying this, he looked straight at the two servants. “How can you make such a mistake when you know full well that you’re not supposed to do that? If the two of you have really badmouthed your employers behind their backs, then you will certainly have to be fired. In addition, you will also have to return the wages paid to you during the past three years as compensation!”

The moment Lionel and Greg heard this and noticed the look Roger was giving them, they got the hint. They shouted, “Mr. Roger, we are innocent!”

Roger snorted coldly. “You’re innocent? What’s the use of you crying foul here? Since my sister-in-law has said that the two of you did badmouth your employers, then she definitely has evidence to back it up! Otherwise, she would never make any baseless accusations.”

He then looked at Nora with a smile and said, “Nora, where’s the evidence? If you can produce the evidence, then I will deal with these two people right away!”

Pete sighed silently and explained to Cherry and Xander, “You saw that, right? America has labor protection laws. Even if you want to fire an employee for misconduct, you have to produce evidence of their misconduct first.”

Xander was perplexed. After all, he had grown up in a basement and didn’t know much about human relations. He asked, “But didn’t you and Mommy hear them?”

Cherry, however, had understood by then. She stamped her foot and said angrily, “Tsk, Xander, why are you so stupid? We did hear them, but they can also counter us by saying that we are lying! We have to produce factual evidence as proof! No wonder Mommy only threatened those two into resigning just now. As it turns out, it’s because Mommy doesn’t have any actual evidence!”

By this point, Xander had also understood. A look of deep thought appeared on his countenance. “So that’s how it is!”

On the other side, Roger was still looking at Nora. Seeing that she was keeping quiet with her eyes narrowed, he smiled and said, “Nora, where’s the evidence? Show us the evidence! Surely you do have evidence, right?”

Lionel and Greg changed their tunes at once. “Mr. Roger, we really didn’t speak ill of others behind their backs! Ms. Smith is just slandering us because she doesn’t like us! You mustn’t fire us. If you really do so, then we will sue you and go for judicial arbitration! The labor law will protect us!”

Upon hearing what they said, Roger looked at Nora smugly.

Seeing this, Xander whispered, “Are we going to drop the whole thing just like that?”

Xander might not understand anything else, but he did understand one thing, and that was

– Nora wanted to take action against those two people, and if she failed, it would be very embarrassing for her!

Cherry, however, blinked and said with a smile, “No way! Does Mommy look like such a weakling to you?”

Xander: “?!”

Nora hadn’t even married into the family, yet she was already punishing the Hunts’ servants who had bullied her son.

To be honest, if news of the incident spread, it really wouldn’t sound very nice,

On top of that, the worst thing was that she didn't even succeed in doing so, which would only serve to make it look even more like she was not respected at the Hunts' residence. This was exactly Roger's objective.

He had fought Justin for the position of the head of the family for a lifetime, yet he'd never been able to obtain the position all this time.

Now that he finally had the opportunity to make trouble for him, Roger was really giving it his all.

He looked at Nora triumphantly and said, "Nora... you may be Justin's fiancée, but it's not right of you to do that! Without any evidence, how can you fire the servants so carelessly? We are no longer in ancient times. The servants are also humans, we are all equal here. We have signed contracts between us. If you must fire them, sure. You'll just have to pay them additional wages as compensation. Shall I ask the Finance Department to give them the extra wages and then dismiss them?"

Dismissing them with extra wages would be tantamount to admitting that the two servants hadn't made any mistakes, but were dismissed purely because Nora didn't like them.

Should news of it spread, wouldn't it still end up as Nora abusing her authority?

Those sure were some nice plans that Roger had made.

Nora still looked as calm and dispassionate as ever. Seeing Roger's stance, she looked straight at the two servants. With a contemptuous smile on her lips, she asked, "Are the two of you really not going to take the initiative to resign?"

Lionel and Greg hurriedly shook their heads.

"We really didn't do anything wrong, how can we resign?"

"Yeah. You can just say so if you don't like us, Ms. Smith. You can fire us, but surely you can't be so bossy as to force us to resign, right?"

The more they spoke, the more aggrieved the two of them became, which attracted people nearby to gather around them. A group of servants hired by the Hunts had gathered at the back door to the garden and were watching the excitement.

Roger glanced behind him. His men among the crowd immediately started to fan the flames. He said, "Ms. Smith, you haven't married into the family, right? What right do you have to deal with the Hunts' servants?"

"Yes, besides, servants are also humans. What makes you think you can be so overbearing?"  
"There's equality in the society now, you can't look down on us! We are just working for the Hunts, there's no other relationship between us. Your actions are really disappointing!"

“Yeah! Ms. Smith, you are too much!”

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at them without speaking.

The dispute quickly reached the few masters of the Hunts.

Soon, Iris came over. When she entered, she immediately reprimanded the servants gathered there. “What are all of you doing gathered around here? Go and do what you should be doing!”

When the rest of the servants heard her, they subconsciously wanted to leave. However, Roger said, “You can’t put it that way, Aunt Iris. Aren’t they all servants? They just want to see whether our family will treat them fairly! The Hunts’ hundred years of good reputation mustn’t be ruined by Nora today!”

Roger’s men also spoke up at once. “Yes, we are going to stay right here. Greg, Lionel, don’t be afraid! Sometimes, we just have to stand up strong and safeguard our interests!”

“We and the Hunts are just employer and employees, we don’t have a master-servant relationship here! Make no mistake about it,

guys!”

“Exactly, we are not slaves! Slavery has long been overthrown! It’s the era of peace and democracy now...”

The rest of the servants were manipulated into thinking that Nora had bullied the servants and was looking down on them.

As a result, people from the other villas also started to echo them.

The bigger the commotion became, the more people started to gather...

Iris frowned and reprimanded them at once. “It’s working hours right now, what are all of you staying here for? Go back to your respective workstations at once!”

Although Iris had only moved back into the Hunts’ manor for a few days, with the help of Justin, she had already taken over the Hunts’ housekeeping rights shortly after she moved back in.

Besides, the woman was simply too beautiful, so much so that she had a unique aura around her.

It made one unable to hate her or dislike her.

Everyone did like listening to their beautiful employer, so they decided to leave. But when they were about to leave, another voice traveled over: “Iris, now that’s not right of you to say that. Who would still be in the mood to work when something like this has happened? Haven’t they



already all gathered here? Since that is the case, then, in my opinion, why not just handle this incident in an open and fair manner?!” Along with the voice, Lauren walked over gracefully.

Her hip twisted from side to side as she walked over. When she came forward in front of the crowd, she looked at Nora with a smile and asked Iris, “Are you going to protect your daughter-in-law? Or are you going to protect your employees?”

With a single sentence, she put Nora and all of the Hunts’ servants on opposing sides.

As expected, she sure was impressive.

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at Lauren.

On the way to the manor, Justin had already told her that ever since Herman came into possession of the Hunt Corporation’s shares, he and Lauren had moved back into the Hunts’ manor.

In addition, Herman wanted Iris to give up her housekeeping rights to Lauren.

Mrs. Hunt was already very old. While she took the medicine that Nora made, she also turned a blind eye to all these things.

But because of Herman and the fuss he’d kicked up, Lauren’s speaking rights at home had suddenly increased.

There were now faint signs that she could contend with Iris.

And sure enough... As soon as she heard that something had gone wrong with Nora, she had hurried over immediately.

At the sight of her, Iris frowned in disgust. “What do the affairs in Justin’s villa have to do with you?!”

Lauren sighed at once. “Now that’s not right of you to say that, Iris. No matter what, I am still Herman’s lawful wife, whereas Ms. Smith and Justin are not married yet! Besides, we are all part of the Hunts here, of course I’d have to be concerned about the Hunts’ reputation! News of Herman and Justin fighting for shares has already become the talk of the city—that’s not a bad thing, though, because the Hunt Corporation’s shares have skyrocketed as a result—but at a time like this, we mustn’t allow any negative news from within the family to become exposed. Things like bullying and oppressing servants and nannies must not happen. Besides, the servants and nannies are here to help us and take care of us, everyone is a friend. We mustn’t have arrogant and unreasonable employers who carelessly bully the servants...”

Her words had completely put herself on the moral high ground.

All the servants around them, no matter who it was, clapped when they heard her.

Iris was very calm. She said, “Don’t you dare sow discord here. When have I ever said that the servants are treated as lower-class humans? Neither do I have any intentions to suppress them. Lauren, don’t bother diverting the conflict with your words. The incident today is purely between Nora and those two people, it has nothing to do with anyone else! Besides, judging from what you said, are you saying that as long as they are part of the weak and powerless, they will always be right? Even Herman had to be punished and driven out of the Hunts when he made a mistake back then, let alone them. Everyone is a human here. Why can’t they be punished when they have made a mistake?”

Iris had never been a coward or someone who allowed others to bully her. She was articulate and eloquent from the start, and she easily refuted Lauren with just a few words.

Lauren curled her lips disdainfully and sneered, “Iris, you keep saying that they have made mistakes, but what mistakes did they make? Surely the Hunts can’t drive them out of the house just because Ms. Smith casually made some false accusations about them without any proof, right? In that case, if I find someone an eyesore in the future, does that mean I can also casually accuse them of stealing money without any evidence and then drive them out? Is the labor contract nothing but an ornament?”

Iris scoffed, “Of course it isn’t, neither do I dare treat it as one. However, families have family rules of their own. Let’s go by the book today!”

“Go by the book? The way I see it, aren’t the rules and regulations here completely dictated by the two of you? Iris, if you can’t produce any evidence today, then I think you’d better not manage the household affairs anymore. You’re making too big a mess here!”

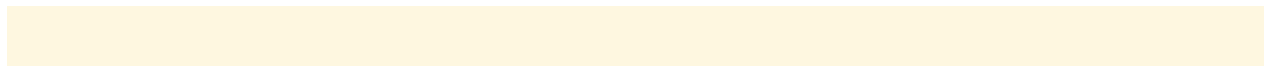
Lauren stepped forward and said very arrogantly, “I, however, don’t mind giving myself a little work and taking care of the family!”

As she spoke, the corners of Nora’s lips curled into a smile. “With the way you twist the truth and how you condone the servants speculating about their employers, why should you manage the family?”

Lauren scoffed, “You insist that they were speculating about their employers, but what did they say? Do you have any evidence? The most hateful thing here is you spreading rumors when you don’t have any evidence! Iris, in my opinion, a daughter-in-law like Nora is simply too unreasonable. You’d better carefully reconsider the marriage with the Smiths, and not let Justin take such an unreasonable wife who has the audacity to run amok at home when she doesn’t even have any evidence!”

Just as Iris was about to speak, Nora said contemptuously, “Who says I don’t have any evidence?”

Her emotionless one-liner took Lauren aback for a moment.



## Chapter 675 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

At the thought of this, Justin lowered his eyes and said, "From the legends I've heard of King, I learned that if you want his help with something, he is a very easygoing person. You can get Joel to convey your thoughts."

Nora glanced at him.

She thought that she could deliver the message herself without needing to ask Joel, but she decided not to continue this conversation. She changed the topic again. "How has Xander been these past few days?"

After analyzing Xander's gene serum without any sleep for three days and injecting him with the drug, Nora fell asleep for three days after realizing that all his vital signs were normal.

When she woke up, she was most concerned about Xander's health.

"He's fine."

Justin thought about it and replied cautiously.

Nora immediately sensed the meaning. "That means something has happened?"

Justin sighed and rubbed his forehead. "I only tested his intelligence and realized that it's gotten higher. His intelligence is even higher than Pete and Cherry's."

Pete was an extremely smart child. Otherwise, he would not have learned the Math Olympiad questions at the age of five. Those questions were very difficult even for university students.

Cherry was also a representative of high intelligence. She could not calm down. Nora could only let her play games to divert her attention and make her hyperactivity better over the years.

Contrary to these two, Xander had always lived beside Trueman. Nora did not know him very well.

His intelligence surpassed Pete and Cherry's?

Nora was silent for a moment before finally sighing deeply. "Genetic medicine is indeed a good thing." Justin also nodded. "This temptation is really too difficult for humans to resist. Who doesn't want to strengthen their bodies? Who doesn't want to have outstanding intelligence? We will definitely face many temptations in the future."

At this point, he suddenly asked, "Nora, if you successfully find the V16, will you take it?"

Nora curved her lips and smiled. "I'm already one of the smartest people in the world. Why bother? Besides, humans should respect evolution. The current level of human technology and research are not enough to support a sudden arrival of highly intelligent humans."

Hearing her words, Justin smiled. "What if that gene serum really succeeds and can extend one's life?"

Nora was fine.

She had been a Buddhist her entire life. It was enough for her to have enough money to survive and have her relatives by her side. Furthermore, even if she passed away, she would only be sleeping endlessly.

She was not scared of it.

She waved her hand casually. "Not interested. I'll change my clothes. Let's go see Xander."

"Okay."

The two of them stood opposite each other. Nora looked at him for a long time before pointing at the door. "Aren't you going out?"

Justin smiled. "Our children are already five years old. We're a couple. Do you still care about this?"

Nora: ""

This man was getting more and more shameless.

She turned around and seemed to be walking to the cloakroom. When Justin strode forward, planning to follow her, she suddenly turned around and kicked him in the chest.

Justin subconsciously stepped back and reached out to block, but he was kicked two steps back by Nora and he went straight out the door.

The next moment, “Smash!”

The door was closed. Nora’s cold and low voice came from inside. “Be good. Wait outside.”

“ Tsk.”

Justin looked at his hand and could not help but laugh softly. Nora was actually shy.

A minute later, Nora changed into a black windbreaker and went out.

She seemed to prefer black. This coat was especially wide on her. Coupled with her slender figure, she looked especially stylish.

As Justin watched, his eyes darkened.

The two of them went downstairs and greeted Ian before leaving.

On the way to the Hunts to see Xander, Nora switched on her phone. She secretly turned to her side and opened the Imperial League chat group. She had originally planned to see what kind of investment opportunities there were, but as soon as she entered, she saw Bear mocking Eagle?

Bear: “If you don’t have money, don’t come making trouble next time @Eagle.”

Philip came back to his senses. He knew that he had been tricked into making a bid of 45 billion dollars, but he did not dare vent his anger on King. So he aimed it at Joel?

According to her brother’s character, he would definitely ignore him.

However, when Nora went out, she had seen that Ian had logged in to his account, so the eagle in the group was now Ian. If it was Ian, then

Sure enough, there was an argument in the group.

Eagle: “Why? Are you getting angry out of humiliation? If you don’t want to buy that 5% of the shares, you can transfer it to me. Heh, you regret buying it?”

You can't afford to lose, but you don't dare to argue with King. You only know how to talk big here?"

Nora: ""

Ian's words were really provocative, but it was satisfying!

Bear: "Heh, King sold his shares to me because he knew you didn't have the money. You don't have to sow discord here. I'll never have any objections to King. King should know that you can't afford them, so he sold his shares to me."

Eagle: "Hehe, 45 billion for 5% of the shares. Only a fool would buy it. What are you so proud of?"

Bear grabbed the opportunity immediately: "What do you mean only fools would buy it? Are you saying that King tricked me? You're the one who's being disrespectful to King!"

Nora: "!"

It was all over.

Ian was counter-attacked!

In the end, King had sold his shares to Philip and not to Eagle. This showed his attitude. Besides, King had just received Philip's 45 billion dollars. He was definitely biased toward Philip.

Philip had just made a few casual remarks. Would King have something against Ian?

King had a high status in Imperial League and his words were final. How was Ian going to talk in the group in the future?

Nora frowned.

Ian clearly sensed this too and said in the group: "I have no objections to Mr. King. You're the one who started the argument today."

Bear: "You called me stupid for making the deal yesterday. Aren't you saying that King tricked me? @King, say something fair."

Let King speak?

If King spoke up, he would definitely side with Bear!

2 are

Was there a need to think about that? Who would admit that they had scammed others when doing business?

Nora pursed her lips and thought about how to say something in the group to draw this matter to an end. However, Philip began to be aggressive.

Bear: "Purchasing 5% of the Hunts' shares for 45 billion dollars is indeed a few times higher than the market value. But Mr. King definitely has no intention of extorting me. Isn't it all because you're bidding against me here? This is a fair transaction. The highest bidder gets it. How can you judge Mr. King like this?"

Nora: "!!"

Eagle: "I have no doubts about Mr. King's impartiality. You don't have to sow discord here."

Bear: "Who's sowing the discord here? Who brought this up in the group first? Mr. King, what do you think?"

At this moment, someone came out to agree. Rabbit: "I swear that the highest bidder got it yesterday. There's no unfairness. Mr. King is absolutely fair in handling things."

Wolf: "Mr. King is absolutely fair."

A row of people below echoed.

Finally, Bear sent another message: "Did you see that? Eagle, you should apologize to Mr. King and to me!"

The matter became heated. While Nora was anxious, the car arrived at the Hunts.

Nora was still thinking about what to do. At this moment, King, who had been silent all along, suddenly reacted.

It was obvious that King had taken advantage of the two families fighting to raise the price in the deal three days ago. The final beneficiary was King.

No matter how he looked at it, he could not admit that he had been unfair and had lied to Bear. Therefore, Philip was certain that King had targeted Ian in the group.

The others could not say that the deal was unfair.

Ian instantly became the target.

If King were to appear now, he would definitely be on Philip's side.

Nora was thinking about how to help Ian resolve the situation and make the atmosphere less awkward when she saw

King: "Would a normal person spend 45 billion dollars on the Hunts' shares that are only worth a few billions?"

The others echoed King and instantly sent a message to the group.

Rabbit: "King is right."

Wolf: "King is right."

Nora was also typing a message. "Eagle also isn't saying that King is unfair. It's clearly Bear who is stirring trouble in the group' She was typing and wanted to say a few words for Ian when she suddenly realized the meaning of King's message. She was stunned and confused.

Why was this King acting a bit different than his usual self?!

He had clearly made a killing three days ago and taken advantage of Bear, but now he was still coming out to mock him? This was completely against his principle of peace!

He was simply making enemies.

Nora was taken aback.

In the distant Smith Villa, Ian was stunned. He was prepared to express that this was not what he meant. At most, he would apologize to King and Bear.



After all, everyone in the group was a big shot. Furthermore, in the past, even if King did not smooth things over, he did warn them to be careful with their words.

But—why had King suddenly become so straight?

When he said this, Ian was really stunned.

Philip, who was overseas, was even more stunned.

After spending 45 billion dollars, he had actually been very unhappy. However, he did not dare to lose his temper at King, so he could only vent all his anger on Eagle.

After all, Eagle was an American. Eagle might be Justin himself.

During the period when Eagle joined the Imperial League, the Hunts were the number one family in New York.

That's why he suddenly launched an attack on him in the group. The goal was to make everyone in the group reject him.

Moreover his account was one of the first six to join the Imperial League when it was established!

Although he did not dare to be called the richest man in the world, since no one knew how much money King had, Philip was indeed invincible overseas.

Even King had given him some face in the past. In the group, if King was first, Philip would be second.

Therefore, no one had expected King to suddenly attack Philip.

What did that mean?

Philip was furious. "King, did you send the wrong message? Or was your account hacked? What do you mean?"

Nora was also thinking about what King meant when she saw him throw another sentence into the group. "It means that your IQ is very low."

The group instantly fell silent.

After all, if the first and second big shots fought, who would dare to interrupt?

Even Ian was confused for a moment.

King sent another message: "I'm selling my shares to you not because Eagle is poor, but because he's smarter than you and not easy to cheat."

In the Smiths' villa, when Ian saw this sentence, he could not help but sit up straight. There was a look of satisfaction on his face from being recognized.

He smiled and sent a message in the group.

Eagle: "Mr. King, you think too highly of me." King: "You're worth it, sir."

Everyone: "??!"

Why did the word "sir" suddenly become so meaningful?

The people in the group instantly fell silent.

In the past, Eagle did not receive much respect in the group. After all, he was considered a newcomer in the group.

But now, King spoke so highly of Eagle. Could it be that King had instructed Eagle to raise the price yesterday and his goal was to cheat Bear?

This

Bear was furious. "King, what do you mean?"

King: "What's the point of bullying a small family in New York? What are the principles of the Imperial League? You openly tried to break them, don't blame me for being merciless!"

The principles of the Imperial League

Nora thought about it. Imperial League's group page clearly said that they were not to bully the weak.

But!

First of all, was Justin weak?

Secondly! Over the years, Imperial League had wanted to expand its influence, so how could it not have bullied others?

Everyone was in control of the global economy, so they were all fine. Why did King suddenly mention this principle?

Everyone was confused.

However, Philip was indeed Philip.

Offending King would not end well for him.

The reason King had dominant status in the group was that he was the leader.

He was the one who was leading everyone forward step by step. Philip had to give him face. Therefore, when he saw that King had given a reasonable explanation, Philip did not dare to probe further. He lowered his head in the group. "I forgot to explain. I have a personal grudge with the Hunts."

King: "Since it's a personal grudge, then these 45 billion dollars are worth it."

Bear: "You're right."

Through the screen, Nora could feel Philip's anger. However, his forbearance made Nora alert again.

At Philip's level, it was easy for him to toy with people.

Just like how he could imprison Iris for 20 years with one thought!

However, it was precisely such a person who was used to being arrogant, but he was being so adaptable. He was indeed one of the rulers of the few mysterious families in the world!

Seeing that there were no more messages in the group, Nora finally put down her phone.

When she looked up again, she heard Cherry call out "Mommy" in a childish voice. Cherry was usually a bootlicker and had a sweet mouth, but she always felt that her words were not sincere.

However, the one who was the most clingy to Nora was Cherry.

After not seeing her for three days, the little fellow did not even play games anymore. She hugged Nora's thigh and did not let go. "Mommy, I miss you so much, I didn't eat or drink well these past few days!" Pete, who ran over with her, reminded her, "That's called not wanting to eat or drink. Besides, I don't think you ate any less."

Cherry immediately looked at him and explained boldly, "That's why I didn't say I didn't eat, I said I didn't eat well!"

Pete: ""

Nora touched Pete's head and then looked at Xander, who was sitting on the sofa and looking over eagerly.

The little guy was very proud. He was clearly looking over, but he still pretended not to care. It was funny.

Nora walked over and rubbed his head. "Does Xander miss Mommy?"

"Tsk!" Xander rolled his eyes. "You're too mushy. I'm not that childish!"

Although he said that, he did not pull his head away from her.

Pete immediately rolled his eyes. "Then who is it that asks almost every day why Mommy sleeps for so long?"

Xander: "?"

His face turned red instantly and he snorted. "I was afraid she would die!"

"You're not allowed to curse Mommy!" Cherry looked fierce.

Pete frowned as well. "Don't say such nonsense. How could Mommy die? You're talking nonsense!"

Xander pursed his lips. "I was just saying. It's not like she'd really"

He still did not say the word 'die'.

The three children huddled together and argued. It made Pete talk more. Cherry's ADHD had recovered even without gaming, and it also made Xander not hate this family so much.

Nora checked Xander's body again. When she saw that he was fine, she finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Justin still had some work matters to settle, so he went to the study. Nora was downstairs playing with the three children.

She looked at Xander and suddenly asked, "Xander, do you want to change your name?"

Xander was stunned and looked at her. "What name should I change? There's no need to change it. It's meaningless."

Nora hesitated and said, "But you're Justin and my child. You can choose whether you want your surname to be Smith or Hunt."

Xander immediately pursed his lips. "I don't want my surname to be Smith. I don't want my surname to be Hunt either!"

Hearing this, Nora was stunned. "Why?"

Xander's eyes instantly flickered. "Sigh, why are you so annoying?! I've been called Xander Yale for five years. Why do I have to change my name? I'm not changing!" With that, he jumped up in anger and ran upstairs.

Nora frowned.

Why was Xander so sensitive and against changing his name?

Was he hiding something?

Or was he still

Nora sighed silently. Trueman had raised him for five years. If he still had feelings for Trueman, it was really a headache. After all, she could not forcefully change Xander's thoughts and feelings.

As she was thinking, Pete said, "Mommy, don't be angry. I know why he doesn't want to change his name."

Upon hearing what Pete said, Nora asked, "Why?"

Pete sneaked a glance upstairs again, then he glanced at Cherry, who was hugging Nora's thigh, and coughed.

Before Nora could say anything, Cherry said in her young and tender voice, "I'm not leaving, Pete! I also wanna listen!"

Left with no other choice, Pete could only sigh silently. He glanced at the upper floor again before he finally said, "When Xander woke up, he overheard some people's conversation."

When Xander regained consciousness, his IQ had once again increased, and he also became more sensitive.

The young child had never had his parents by his side since he was born. Although he had just returned to the family, he could nevertheless sense the family's servants' dislike of him.

After all, he had really been very naughty previously.

He pretended to be nonchalant on the surface but had been improving his behavior in private. He went to the lower floor to play with Cherry's childish dolls with her, and also accompanied Pete and worked on Mathematical Olympiad problems together. In truth, he had also been working hard to integrate himself into the family.

But the day before, he had simply been too bored. On top of that, the little guy liked to be secretive and sneaky in everything he did, so he had sneaked into the shared toilet used by the servants at home and eavesdropped on their conversations.

This was because he had found out, after a search on the Internet, that the toilet was where one could listen to the juiciest gossip.

The little guy had squatted in the cubicle and listened to the men chatting outside.

"Did you notice that Xander's temper has improved recently?"

"That's probably because Pete and Cherry are so well-behaved that he has also become better-behaved due to their influence. He grew up elsewhere, so he has an unruly temper, but he has reined himself in now!"

"You'd better not say such things so carelessly. Mr. Hunt hates us talking about them in private!"

“I know, aren't I just telling you?”

“Well, no matter what the reason, you can say that Xander has been reformed, I suppose. But in that case, why hasn't Mr. Hunt changed his name? Or legally registered him as part of the family yet?”

“Tsk, here, I'll explain that to you. This is just my speculation, but you see how Cherry's last name is Smith, right? In the future, she will probably inherit the assets that the Smiths leave for her mother. As for Pete, his last name is Hunt, and he has long been unofficially appointed as the future heir of the Hunts. If Xander changes his name, then should he take Smith or Hunt as his last name?”

“Are you saying that Mr. Hunt doesn't plan to give him any shares?”

“Speaking of shares Do you know? The Hunts always have the final say in the Hunt Corporation because they have more than 50% of the shares firmly in their control. Although Herman and Justin have separated now, this must not happen to the next generation. Therefore, he will only give the shares to one person, so that he can guarantee that person's absolute rights and control of the Hunt Corporation. Will he give them to Xander? Or to Pete? Who knows? The purpose of Xander's sudden return is precisely to fight for company shares with Pete!”

“Tsk, no wonder he suddenly came back when he has already been away for so many years. That's true, the Smith Corporation's shares are also a large sum of money. Even if Mr. Hunt doesn't give him any shares, Ms. Smith definitely will. He's in for a windfall this time!”

“Exactly But little bastards like him can only fake good behavior, he definitely won't be able to change his personality deep down inside. No matter what he does, he won't be able to compare to Pete's gentlemanly demeanor”

The two left the toilet as they chatted, leaving Xander dumbfounded and speechless inside. He walked out in a daze. As soon as he stepped out, he saw Pete, who was also standing outside. He must have heard what they said just now.

Xander flushed at once. In particular, as he looked at Pete, he suddenly shouted, “Don't worry, I'm not interested in the Hunts' assets! I also don't have any interest in fighting for them with you! I will make all my money by myself in the future!”

After saying that, he pushed Pete away and ran to the villa.

“Later, even though he didn’t quarrel with me, he didn’t spend much time solving Mathematical Olympiad problems with me anymore. He has been playing games with Cherry the whole day today!”

Pete hung his head and spoke in disappointment.

He must have also wanted very much for Xander to play with him.

Cherry raised her head, her big dark eyes blinking as she said, “Really? Why didn’t I notice anything?”

Cherry was cute and was a sweet-talker, but she was also very insensitive. It would be a wonder if she could sense the little boy’s secretive thoughts!

All she could do was just fight others in a battle of wits. In truth, she really was rather insensitive.

However, it was also through the contrast between her and Pete that Nora had discovered something-children who grew up with their mothers would indeed have a stronger sense of happiness.

Look at Pete. He might openly say that Xander was sensitive, but wasn’t he also just as sensitive? Otherwise, how would a five-year-old possibly contemplate so many problems?!

When Nora thought of this, as well as of the two servants’ conversation, she felt a burst of anger. She lowered her head and looked down at Pete at once. “Can you recognize the two servants who were talking behind your backs?”

“Mommy, I have already looked into it!”

One could always rest assured with Pete’s way of handling things. Despite his young age, he was already capable of taking every aspect into consideration. He said, “The two of them are in charge of cleaning the garden in the backyard. One of them is Greg Lewis, the other one is Lionel Scott. They have been working for the Hunts for three years.”

Nora: “”



The corners of her lips spasmed and she couldn't help but ask, "Since you have already found out everything, then you must also have ways of dealing with them, so why haven't you taken any action?"

Pete's authority at home was not to be violated.

Moreover, although the boy was mildly autistic, he was not stupid. On the contrary, he was very clever.

Pete replied, "Xander must be competing with me right now. Since everyone says that I am better than him, if I step forward to defend him, he will definitely feel even more uncomfortable. Besides, isn't it the parents' responsibility to protect their children?"

Pete looked at her eagerly, "Also, I think that Xander would prefer you to protect him instead."

Nora: ""

The corners of her lips spasmed. Faced with Pete like that, she suddenly said, "Pete, be honest with me. Back then, when two of your private tutors bullied you, you hadn't resisted them. Is it because you had never thought of putting up any resistance?"

Pete lowered his head when he heard this.

He initially didn't want to explain, but he suddenly felt like opening up in this instant. He nodded and answered, "Yes. At that time, I thought that I had brought harm to my grandmother, so I didn't feel like fighting back anymore."

Nora heaved a quiet sigh.

The boy was simply too sensitive.

She took Pete's hand and walked straight out. "Come on, let's go to the garden and look for the two of them!"

As for Cherry, her eyes swiveled a little and she let go of Nora's leg. Then, she ran upstairs.

Mommy was about to unleash her prowess. How could she possibly not get Xander to watch a show as entertaining as that?

How exciting! How thrilling!

In the garden in the backyard.

Two male servants were chatting as they swept the floor.

“I saw Pete yesterday. The look in his eyes when he looked at me was just so Why does it make me feel a little uneasy?”

“What are you thinking? Pete never gets angry, it’s fine.”

The other man whispered, “Say, do you think Pete overheard what we said that day? After all, he was standing right outside when we stepped out”

“Heh, so what even if he heard us? We are here as cleaners by Roger Hunt’s recommendation. Can a kid like him even fire us? Besides, even if we are fired, we will still get a large sum of money!”

“No, Roger Hunt put us here so that we can snoop around for news, but who would have thought that Mr. Hunt’s supervision would be so strict? We have been here for three years, but we haven’t found any useful news at all, sigh! If we are fired, he may not necessarily protect us.”

“Don’t worry needlessly. It’ll only embarrass him if he doesn’t protect us. Even if it’s just to prevent himself from being embarrassed, he will still protect us. Besides, everything we said was favorable towards Pete. I don’t think he will spread any nonsense!”

The two, who did not notice the people walking towards them from behind, continued speculating in low voices. “Furthermore, Mr. Hunt can barely protect himself now. Now that his father has returned to fight for the company’s ownership with him, he can’t be bothered to deal with us. It’s the safest for us right now!”

“You’re right, heh heh. I wonder who will win, Mr. Hunt or his father? At the bottom of it all, it’s all just because of Mrs. Hunt.”

“Have you seen Mrs. Hunt? She doesn’t look like a fifty-year-old at all. You can easily say that she’s thirty; and even if you say she’s twenty, there will probably still be people who would believe it! How can someone be so beautiful?!”

“Women are trouble. It’s precisely because she is so pretty that things went wrong! On top of that, she doesn’t even look old at all. What else is she, if not a vixen?”

“Shut up!”

Nora was originally planning to listen and see what else the two of them would talk about, but in the end, they changed the subject and started talking about Iris instead.

This was intolerable.

Her fierce bark gave the two men a shock. They turned back in unison to see Nora come up to them while holding Pete’s hand.

Nora’s pretty face was tense, and there was faint anger and a pressurizing aura in her eyes. Added to this her tall and slender figure, which allowed her to stand at about the same height as the two men, her aura became increasingly strong.

They were so scared that they hurriedly lowered their heads. “Ms. Smith,” they said.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared at them. “Badmouthing your employers behind their backs Is that what your contracts asked of you?”

The Hunts’ servants were mostly old-timers whom the Hunts were already accustomed to having around. Some of the old-timers’ family members would also work there. Although there was no such thing as indentured servitude these days, their employers would never abuse them. In fact, they treated them very well, so most of the servants in the family were very loyal.

There were some old-timers who received even better treatment, such as Fanny, who served the elderly Mrs. Hunt. She had served Mrs. Hunt her whole life, so the two were as close as sisters.

However, the servants also knew that they should protect themselves, so all of them were hired on a contractual employment system.

When the two servants were hired to clean the garden in the backyard three years ago, they had also signed employment contracts. Thus, their job scope and job requirements would definitely be stated in detail in the contracts.

The two servants looked at each other in fright. One of them said boldly, “Ms. Smith, you must have misheard. We didn’t badmouth our employers.”

The other man also recovered from his shock and stammered, “Y-yes, he’s right. We didn’t talk about our employers behind their backs. We were talking about another family, you must have misheard!”

Nora: “?”

They were really just so Were they pretending that nothing had happened when they had already been caught red-handed?

She lowered her eyes. She couldn’t be bothered to say anything else to the two, so she immediately said, “You should know very well whether or not you’ve talked about your employers behind their backs just now. As for Pete and I, we were standing right here. Heh, are you going to take the initiative to resign? Or do you want me to get someone to fire you?”

Nora was very aggressive. “If it’s the latter, then I’m afraid the two of you will end up being blacklisted. You don’t need me to explain the consequences of that, right?”

Should they be blacklisted, no one would employ them when they went job-hunting in the future.

Besides

Pete raised his head. In his big eyes, which looked just like Cherry’s, was not the latter’s cheeky cuteness but instead a scheming look. In his young and tender voice, he said, “Mommy, why are you letting them off? If we tell Daddy, the two of them will be in for it!”

What Nora said had already intimidated the two servants just now, so when they heard what Pete said, the two immediately fell onto the ground in fright.

One of them said, “Sir Pete, we realize our mistake now, sob!”

Nora stroked Pete’s hair. “Forget it, everyone makes mistakes. Let’s forgive them wherever possible!”

Upon hearing what she said, the two servants looked at each other, both swallowing hard. One of them said, "T-thank you, Ms. Smith. W-we will leave by ourselves"

Nora nodded and pointed at the door. "Get out."

The two nodded. Then, they turned around and walked out.

When they disappeared from the garden, Xander's voice traveled over. "Hmph, are you letting them off so easily? You are such a weakling and a pushover!"

Nora cast her eyes down and heaved a silent sigh.

She squatted down and looked at Xander. "You are still young, so you don't understand how important jobs are to people. Now that the two of them have lost their jobs, they will find even feeding themselves a problem. This is already a very severe punishment."

Xander had grown up with Trueman. Nora didn't want him to become too narrow-minded. She wanted him to learn to be kind to others.

Xander sneered, "Even so, that won't do! Their punishment is too light!"

Cherry blinked. She didn't understand the ins and outs of what had happened, but even so, she immediately retorted, "Don't talk nonsense, Mommy must have her reasons for doing what she did! Mommy will definitely punish them for you!"

Pete explained, "Xander, don't worry. Do you think they will have it easy after they resign? Mommy has already said that jobs are very important to them. Do you think that people who can never find a job again in the future will be able to enjoy life?"

To be honest, punishment for talking ill of others behind their backs shouldn't have been so severe.

However, since they were Roger's pawns, how would Nora possibly be that kind?

Moreover!

Pete explained further, "Mommy can't openly do anything to them because this is a society governed by laws! They are just people that our family had hired, they are not our slaves! Besides We don't actually have the right to fire them!"

His last sentence stunned both Cherry and Xander. Both of them asked in unison, "Why?"

"Because"

Before he could finish, footsteps came from the garden's entrance again and Roger walked in with the two servants.

Roger had a smile on his face as usual. As soon as he entered, he said cheerfully, "Oh my, who is this? Isn't this Justin's fiancée? What's wrong? How did these two bastards make you so angry that you lost your temper so badly?"

The rest of Pete's words were cut off by him. He looked at Cherry and Xander, held their hands, and whispered, "That mean Uncle Roger will tell you the reason!"

Both Cherry and Xander looked at Roger in confusion.

Roger's eyes were narrowed, but he had a very gentle and amiable expression on his face. He said, "Nora, you haven't even married into the family, yet you are already throwing your weight around in the Hunts' residence? Isn't that quite inappropriate? Besides, what exactly have these two people done wrong? They kept crying and crying, so I couldn't understand what they were saying. They are, after all, people whom I recruited into the family, so you have to give me a reason for dismissing them no matter what, right? The Hunts are reasonable people, we mustn't bully them just because they are weak and powerless!"

At the sight of him, Nora cast her eyes down slightly. She said dispassionately, "They badmouthed their employers behind their backs. Isn't this reason enough?"

Roger immediately replied, "What? They actually had the audacity to badmouth their employers behind their backs? The reason is enough, of course. It is clearly written in the employee contract that they are not allowed

to talk about their employers behind their backs, let alone divulge news and information about them to outsiders!”

After saying this, he looked straight at the two servants. “How can you make such a mistake when you know full well that you’re not supposed to do that? If the two of you have really badmouthed your employers behind their backs, then you will certainly have to be fired. In addition, you will also have to return the wages paid to you during the past three years as compensation!”

The moment Lionel and Greg heard this and noticed the look Roger was giving them, they got the hint. They shouted, “Mr. Roger, we are innocent!”

Roger snorted coldly. “You’re innocent? What’s the use of you crying foul here? Since my sister-in-law has said that the two of you did badmouth your employers, then she definitely has evidence to back it up! Otherwise, she would never make any baseless accusations.”

He then looked at Nora with a smile and said, “Nora, where’s the evidence? If you can produce the evidence, then I will deal with these two people right away!”

Pete sighed silently and explained to Cherry and Xander, “You saw that, right? America has labor protection laws. Even if you want to fire an employee for misconduct, you have to produce evidence of their misconduct first.”

Xander was perplexed. After all, he had grown up in a basement and didn’t know much about human relations. He asked, “But didn’t you and Mommy hear them?”

Cherry, however, had understood by then. She stamped her foot and said angrily, “Tsk, Xander, why are you so stupid? We did hear them, but they can also counter us by saying that we are lying! We have to produce factual evidence as proof! No wonder Mommy only threatened those two into resigning just now. As it turns out, it’s because Mommy doesn’t have any actual evidence!”

By this point, Xander had also understood. A look of deep thought appeared on his countenance. “So that’s how it is!”

On the other side, Roger was still looking at Nora. Seeing that she was keeping quiet with her eyes narrowed, he smiled and said, “Nora, where’s the evidence? Show us the evidence! Surely you do have evidence, right?”

Lionel and Greg changed their tunes at once. “Mr. Roger, we really didn’t speak ill of others behind their backs! Ms. Smith is just slandering us because she doesn’t like us! You mustn’t fire us. If you really do so, then we will sue you and go for judicial arbitration! The labor law will protect us!”

Upon hearing what they said, Roger looked at Nora smugly.

Seeing this, Xander whispered, “Are we going to drop the whole thing just like that?”

Xander might not understand anything else, but he did understand one thing, and that was

– Nora wanted to take action against those two people, and if she failed, it would be very embarrassing for her!

Cherry, however, blinked and said with a smile, “No way! Does Mommy look like such a weakling to you?”

Xander: “??!”

Nora hadn’t even married into the family, yet she was already punishing the Hunts’ servants who had bullied her son.

To be honest, if news of the incident spread, it really wouldn’t sound very nice,

On top of that, the worst thing was that she didn’t even succeed in doing so, which would only serve to make it look even more like she was not respected at the Hunts’ residence. This was exactly Roger’s objective.

He had fought Justin for the position of the head of the family for a lifetime, yet he’d never been able to obtain the position all this time.

Now that he finally had the opportunity to make trouble for him, Roger was really giving it his all.

He looked at Nora triumphantly and said, “Nora... you may be Justin’s fiancée, but it’s not right of you to do that! Without any evidence, how can you fire the servants so carelessly? We are no longer in ancient times. The servants are also humans, we are all equal here. We have signed contracts between us. If you must fire them, sure. You’ll just have to pay them additional



wages as compensation. Shall I ask the Finance Department to give them the extra wages and then dismiss them?”

Dismissing them with extra wages would be tantamount to admitting that the two servants hadn't made any mistakes, but were dismissed purely because Nora didn't like them.

Should news of it spread, wouldn't it still end up as Nora abusing her authority?

Those sure were some nice plans that Roger had made.

Nora still looked as calm and dispassionate as ever. Seeing Roger's stance, she looked straight at the two servants. With a contemptuous smile on her lips, she asked, "Are the two of you really not going to take the initiative to resign?"

Lionel and Greg hurriedly shook their heads.

"We really didn't do anything wrong, how can we resign?"

"Yeah. You can just say so if you don't like us, Ms. Smith. You can fire us, but surely you can't be so bossy as to force us to resign, right?"

The more they spoke, the more aggrieved the two of them became, which attracted people nearby to gather around them. A group of servants hired by the Hunts had gathered at the back door to the garden and were watching the excitement.

Roger glanced behind him. His men among the crowd immediately started to fan the flames. He said, "Ms. Smith, you haven't married into the family, right? What right do you have to deal with the Hunts' servants?"

"Yes, besides, servants are also humans. What makes you think you can be so overbearing?" "There's equality in the society now, you can't look down on us! We are just working for the Hunts, there's no other relationship between us. Your actions are really disappointing!"

"Yeah! Ms. Smith, you are too much!"

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at them without speaking.

The dispute quickly reached the few masters of the Hunts.

Soon, Iris came over. When she entered, she immediately reprimanded the servants gathered there. “What are all of you doing gathered around here? Go and do what you should be doing!”

When the rest of the servants heard her, they subconsciously wanted to leave. However, Roger said, “You can’t put it that way, Aunt Iris. Aren’t they all servants? They just want to see whether our family will treat them fairly! The Hunts’ hundred years of good reputation mustn’t be ruined by Nora today!”

Roger’s men also spoke up at once. “Yes, we are going to stay right here. Greg, Lionel, don’t be afraid! Sometimes, we just have to stand up strong and safeguard our interests!”

“We and the Hunts are just employer and employees, we don’t have a master-servant relationship here! Make no mistake about it,

guys!”

“Exactly, we are not slaves! Slavery has long been overthrown! It’s the era of peace and democracy now...”

The rest of the servants were manipulated into thinking that Nora had bullied the servants and was looking down on them.

As a result, people from the other villas also started to echo them.

The bigger the commotion became, the more people started to gather...

Iris frowned and reprimanded them at once. “It’s working hours right now, what are all of you staying here for? Go back to your respective workstations at once!”

Although Iris had only moved back into the Hunts’ manor for a few days, with the help of Justin, she had already taken over the Hunts’ housekeeping rights shortly after she moved back in.

Besides, the woman was simply too beautiful, so much so that she had a unique aura around her.

It made one unable to hate her or dislike her.

Everyone did like listening to their beautiful employer, so they decided to leave. But when they were about to leave, another voice traveled over: “Iris,

now that's not right of you to say that. Who would still be in the mood to work when something like this has happened? Haven't they already all gathered here? Since that is the case, then, in my opinion, why not just handle this incident in an open and fair manner?!" Along with the voice, Lauren walked over gracefully.

Her hip twisted from side to side as she walked over. When she came forward in front of the crowd, she looked at Nora with a smile and asked Iris, "Are you going to protect your daughter-in-law? Or are you going to protect your employees?"

With a single sentence, she put Nora and all of the Hunts' servants on opposing sides.

As expected, she sure was impressive.

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at Lauren.

On the way to the manor, Justin had already told her that ever since Herman came into possession of the Hunt Corporation's shares, he and Lauren had moved back into the Hunts' manor.

In addition, Herman wanted Iris to give up her housekeeping rights to Lauren.

Mrs. Hunt was already very old. While she took the medicine that Nora made, she also turned a blind eye to all these things.

But because of Herman and the fuss he'd kicked up, Lauren's speaking rights at home had suddenly increased.

There were now faint signs that she could contend with Iris.

And sure enough... As soon as she heard that something had gone wrong with Nora, she had hurried over immediately.

At the sight of her, Iris frowned in disgust. "What do the affairs in Justin's villa have to do with you?!"

Lauren sighed at once. "Now that's not right of you to say that, Iris. No matter what, I am still Herman's lawful wife, whereas Ms. Smith and Justin are not married yet! Besides, we are all part of the Hunts here, of course I'd have to be concerned about the Hunts' reputation! News of Herman and Justin

fighting for shares has already become the talk of the city—that's not a bad thing, though, because the Hunt Corporation's shares have skyrocketed as a result—but at a time like this, we mustn't allow any negative news from within the family to become exposed. Things like bullying and oppressing servants and nannies must not happen. Besides, the servants and nannies are here to help us and take care of us, everyone is a friend. We mustn't have arrogant and unreasonable employers who carelessly bully the servants..."

Her words had completely put herself on the moral high ground.

All the servants around them, no matter who it was, clapped when they heard her.

Iris was very calm. She said, "Don't you dare sow discord here. When have I ever said that the servants are treated as lower-class humans? Neither do I have any intentions to suppress them. Lauren, don't bother diverting the conflict with your words. The incident today is purely between Nora and those two people, it has nothing to do with anyone else! Besides, judging from what you said, are you saying that as long as they are part of the weak and powerless, they will always be right? Even Herman had to be punished and driven out of the Hunts when he made a mistake back then, let alone them. Everyone is a human here. Why can't they be punished when they have made a mistake?"

Iris had never been a coward or someone who allowed others to bully her. She was articulate and eloquent from the start, and she easily refuted Lauren with just a few words.

Lauren curled her lips disdainfully and sneered, "Iris, you keep saying that they have made mistakes, but what mistakes did they make? Surely the Hunts can't drive them out of the house just because Ms. Smith casually made some false accusations about them without any proof, right? In that case, if I find someone an eyesore in the future, does that mean I can also casually accuse them of stealing money without any evidence and then drive them out? Is the labor contract nothing but an ornament?"

Iris scoffed, "Of course it isn't, neither do I dare treat it as one. However, families have family rules of their own. Let's go by the book today!"

"Go by the book? The way I see it, aren't the rules and regulations here completely dictated by the two of you? Iris, if you can't produce any evidence

today, then I think you'd better not manage the household affairs anymore. You're making too big a mess here!"

Lauren stepped forward and said very arrogantly, "I, however, don't mind giving myself a little work and taking care of the family!"

As she spoke, the corners of Nora's lips curled into a smile. "With the way you twist the truth and how you condone the servants speculating about their employers, why should you manage the family?"

Lauren scoffed, "You insist that they were speculating about their employers, but what did they say? Do you have any evidence? The most hateful thing here is you spreading rumors when you don't have any evidence! Iris, in my opinion, a daughter-in-law like Nora is simply too unreasonable. You'd better carefully reconsider the marriage with the Smiths, and not let Justin take such an unreasonable wife who has the audacity to run amok at home when she doesn't even have any evidence!"

Just as Iris was about to speak, Nora said contemptuously, "Who says I don't have any evidence?"

Her emotionless one-liner took Lauren aback for a moment.

But right after, she recovered. How could Nora possibly have any evidence?

If she had any, then she would have already produced it as soon as Roger came over. She was probably just being stubborn by saying something like that now!

Besides, the two of them had only chatted casually with each other a little. Outsiders hadn't heard them, so how would she have any evidence?!

Lauren snorted. "What kind of evidence can you possibly have?"

Nora raised her brows. Suddenly, she took out her phone and played a video- it was a conversation between Lionel and Greg!

Also!

It didn't just include their conversation from just now, but also what Pete had overheard them saying in the toilet that day!

When they were coming over, Pete had been worried that they would deny the allegations, so he had passed the recording to Nora.

After they arrived, Nora had deliberately stood behind the two and listened to their conversation for a very long time before she finally stepped forward, just so she could obtain the evidence.

How would Pete and Nora possibly not have a plan B?

As for why she hadn't said anything just now...

Nora had been waiting for Lauren to come over and confront Iris. By producing the evidence at this moment, she was giving Lauren a slap in the face!

The recording finished playing. Nora had specially removed the part where the two of them called Iris a vixen-after all, the fact that they had badmouthed about their little masters was already enough.

There was no need to publicly poke fun at the elders.

There was now solid evidence of Greg and Lionel talking about their employers behind their backs. In addition, they had even said such nasty things about them. Their outcome was now a foregone conclusion!

Lauren's expression immediately changed after the recording finished playing.

She broke into a frown. Then, she immediately changed her tune. "Ms. Smith, if you had evidence of what they did, then why didn't you produce it earlier? By doing so, aren't you causing misunderstandings among us?"

Nora did not need to reply to her—because Iris had already done that for her. Iris said, "Tsk, if she had produced it earlier, then how would we have seen that side of you just now? Lauren, you covet the Hunts' housekeeping rights, yet you can't even distinguish right from wrong. How can the Hunts' housekeeping rights be given to you?! You'd better just keep Herman happy instead!"

Lauren: "!!"

Her face alternated between being as pale as a sheet and as red as a tomato. In particular, Iris lecturing her from a higher position felt especially unbearable for her.

She was a mistress-turned-lawful-wife, so her status in the family was low from the start. And now, she had been thoroughly embarrassed by someone else.

She clenched her fists angrily.

On the other side, Roger immediately said, "Tsk, look at you, Nora. If you had produced the evidence earlier, I would've dealt with these two people right away. Alright, since there is now evidence, rest assured that I will drive them out of the house. In addition, no one out there will dare to hire them ever again!"

After saying this, Roger kicked the two men's butts and said, "Get lost!"

He took the two men with him and slipped off with his tail between his legs.

It was only when he left the garden that he came to a stop. After getting someone to take Greg and Lionel away, he looked at the upper floor.

Where Justin's study was, despite curtains blocking the view, he could see a tall and lean figure standing there.

A sharp look flashed in Roger's eyes.

The person next to him asked, "Mr. Roger, what are you looking at?"

Roger sneered, "I'm looking at that man and wondering why he's so lucky to find such a smart wife!"

In the garden.

After Roger left, the rest of the servants, who had realized what happened, dispersed and returned to their respective posts to work.

For a while, only the masters of the house were left in the garden.

A triumphant Cherry was singing praises of Nora to Xander. "Did you see that? Mommy is the most powerful person on earth! No one can escape her clutches once she decides to fight!"

A silent Nora looked at her daughter. She was about to make a dry remark about how Cherry was probably the only one who would talk about her like that when she noticed Xander looking at her with his eyes all bright and shiny.

Last time, Mommy had defeated those two bodyguards who could kill even Butterscotch, and now, she'd taken revenge for him...

Xander could only sigh and marvel inwardly: Mommy was simply too amazing!

Despite his thoughts, though, he didn't dare to express them. When Nora looked over, he immediately reined in his look of worship and adopted a cool expression again. He grinned and scoffed, "What's the big deal?"

"Yes, that's right."

Nora's lip corners curled into a smile and she said, "Keep calm and carry on."

Xander: "?"

He looked at Cherry blankly. "What does that mean? Is it an idiom?"

Cherry, however, was very familiar with Internet lingo and memes. The little fellow shook her head and replied, "No, what Mommy means is, these are all small matters to her, so just act normal and don't be too impressed!"

Xander: "..."

Pete: "..."

As expected, only women understood other women!

While the four of them were talking to one another in low voices, Iris and Lauren had reached the point of dishing out tough talk.

Lauren stared at Iris. After her expression changed a few times, she finally sneered and said, "Ha, you can't deal with me by yourself, so you got yourself a helper?"

Iris was unfazed. "Well, at least I have someone I can ask for help. What about you? What, did the old madam not help you?"

Lauren: "!"



Bringing up that topic was no different from stabbing a knife straight into her heart.

Mrs. Hunt valued status and family background the most. One must know that Iris was a model young lady of a wealthy family, whereas Lauren was just an ordinary person. Therefore, Mrs. Hunt had already disliked her intensely back then.

This time, even though Mrs. Hunt had taken Herman's side on the surface, in private, she actually leaned more towards Justin.

At least, with regard to housekeeping rights, Mrs. Hunt hadn't made any trouble this time.

Of course, this also showed that Nora and Justin's efforts some time ago hadn't been in vain. The old lady did indeed understand some things now and had become more reasonable.

Lauren balled up her fingers in anger. A while later, though, she loosened them. She said straight to Iris, "Yes, I may not be valued, but no matter how unvalued I am, at the very least, I won't impede Herman. But I can't say the same for you, can I? You're a vixen with bothersome debts everywhere. You're the one who brought the Hunts to a point where father and son have turned against each other!

"Iris, if I were you, I would be ashamed to even stay in the Hunt Manor. How come you have the cheek to do so?"

## **Chapter 676 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

No matter how he looked at it, he could not admit that he had been unfair and had lied to Bear. Therefore, Philip was certain that King had targeted Ian in the group.

The others could not say that the deal was unfair.

Ian instantly became the target.

If King were to appear now, he would definitely be on Philip's side.

Nora was thinking about how to help Ian resolve the situation and make the atmosphere less awkward when she saw

King: "Would a normal person spend 45 billion dollars on the Hunts' shares that are only worth a few billions?"

The others echoed King and instantly sent a message to the group.

Rabbit: "King is right."

Wolf: "King is right."

Nora was also typing a message. "Eagle also isn't saying that King is unfair. It's clearly Bear who is stirring trouble in the group' She was typing and wanted to say a few words for Ian when she suddenly realized the meaning of King's message. She was stunned and confused.

Why was this King acting a bit different than his usual self?!

He had clearly made a killing three days ago and taken advantage of Bear, but now he was still coming out to mock him? This was completely against his principle of peace!

He was simply making enemies.

Nora was taken aback.

In the distant Smith Villa, Ian was stunned. He was prepared to express that this was not what he meant. At most, he would apologize to King and Bear.

After all, everyone in the group was a big shot. Furthermore, in the past, even if King did not smooth things over, he did warn them to be careful with their words.

But—why had King suddenly become so straight?

When he said this, Ian was really stunned.

Philip, who was overseas, was even more stunned.

After spending 45 billion dollars, he had actually been very unhappy. However, he did not dare to lose his temper at King, so he could only vent all his anger on Eagle.

After all, Eagle was an American. Eagle might be Justin himself.

During the period when Eagle joined the Imperial League, the Hunts were the number one family in New York.

That's why he suddenly launched an attack on him in the group. The goal was to make everyone in the group reject him.

Moreover his account was one of the first six to join the Imperial League when it was established!

Although he did not dare to be called the richest man in the world, since no one knew how much money King had, Philip was indeed invincible overseas.

Even King had given him some face in the past. In the group, if King was first, Philip would be second.

Therefore, no one had expected King to suddenly attack Philip.

What did that mean?

Philip was furious. "King, did you send the wrong message? Or was your account hacked? What do you mean?"

Nora was also thinking about what King meant when she saw him throw another sentence into the group. "It means that your IQ is very low."

The group instantly fell silent.

After all, if the first and second big shots fought, who would dare to interrupt?

Even Ian was confused for a moment.

King sent another message: "I'm selling my shares to you not because Eagle is poor, but because he's smarter than you and not easy to cheat."

In the Smiths' villa, when Ian saw this sentence, he could not help but sit up straight. There was a look of satisfaction on his face from being recognized.

He smiled and sent a message in the group.

Eagle: "Mr. King, you think too highly of me." King: "You're worth it, sir."

Everyone: "??!"

Why did the word “sir” suddenly become so meaningful?

The people in the group instantly fell silent.

In the past, Eagle did not receive much respect in the group. After all, he was considered a newcomer in the group.

But now, King spoke so highly of Eagle. Could it be that King had instructed Eagle to raise the price yesterday and his goal was to cheat Bear?

This

Bear was furious. “King, what do you mean?”

King: “What’s the point of bullying a small family in New York? What are the principles of the Imperial League? You openly tried to break them, don’t blame me for being merciless!”

The principles of the Imperial League

Nora thought about it. Imperial League’s group page clearly said that they were not to bully the weak.

But!

First of all, was Justin weak?

Secondly! Over the years, Imperial League had wanted to expand its influence, so how could it not have bullied others?

Everyone was in control of the global economy, so they were all fine. Why did King suddenly mention this principle?

Everyone was confused.

However, Philip was indeed Philip.

Offending King would not end well for him.

The reason King had dominant status in the group was that he was the leader.

He was the one who was leading everyone forward step by step. Philip had to give him face. Therefore, when he saw that King had given a reasonable

explanation, Philip did not dare to probe further. He lowered his head in the group. "I forgot to explain. I have a personal grudge with the Hunts."

King: "Since it's a personal grudge, then these 45 billion dollars are worth it."

Bear: "You're right."

Through the screen, Nora could feel Philip's anger. However, his forbearance made Nora alert again.

At Philip's level, it was easy for him to toy with people.

Just like how he could imprison Iris for 20 years with one thought!

However, it was precisely such a person who was used to being arrogant, but he was being so adaptable. He was indeed one of the rulers of the few mysterious families in the world!

Seeing that there were no more messages in the group, Nora finally put down her phone.

When she looked up again, she heard Cherry call out "Mommy" in a childish voice. Cherry was usually a bootlicker and had a sweet mouth, but she always felt that her words were not sincere.

However, the one who was the most clingy to Nora was Cherry.

After not seeing her for three days, the little fellow did not even play games anymore. She hugged Nora's thigh and did not let go. "Mommy, I miss you so much, I didn't eat or drink well these past few days!" Pete, who ran over with her, reminded her, "That's called not wanting to eat or drink. Besides, I don't think you ate any less."

Cherry immediately looked at him and explained boldly, "That's why I didn't say I didn't eat, I said I didn't eat well!"

Pete: ""

Nora touched Pete's head and then looked at Xander, who was sitting on the sofa and looking over eagerly.

The little guy was very proud. He was clearly looking over, but he still pretended not to care. It was funny.

Nora walked over and rubbed his head. “Does Xander miss Mommy?”

“Tsk!” Xander rolled his eyes. “You’re too mushy. I’m not that childish!”

Although he said that, he did not pull his head away from her.

Pete immediately rolled his eyes. “Then who is it that asks almost every day why Mommy sleeps for so long?”

Xander: “?”

His face turned red instantly and he snorted. “I was afraid she would die!”

“You’re not allowed to curse Mommy!” Cherry looked fierce.

Pete frowned as well. “Don’t say such nonsense. How could Mommy die? You’re talking nonsense!”

Xander pursed his lips. “I was just saying. It’s not like she’d really”

He still did not say the word ‘die’.

The three children huddled together and argued. It made Pete talk more. Cherry’s ADHD had recovered even without gaming, and it also made Xander not hate this family so much.

Nora checked Xander’s body again. When she saw that he was fine, she finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Justin still had some work matters to settle, so he went to the study. Nora was downstairs playing with the three children.

She looked at Xander and suddenly asked, “Xander, do you want to change your name?”

Xander was stunned and looked at her. “What name should I change? There’s no need to change it. It’s meaningless.”

Nora hesitated and said, “But you’re Justin and my child. You can choose whether you want your surname to be Smith or Hunt.”

Xander immediately pursed his lips. “I don’t want my surname to be Smith. I don’t want my surname to be Hunt either!”

Hearing this, Nora was stunned. "Why?"

Xander's eyes instantly flickered. "Sigh, why are you so annoying?! I've been called Xander Yale for five years. Why do I have to change my name? I'm not changing!" With that, he jumped up in anger and ran upstairs.

Nora frowned.

Why was Xander so sensitive and against changing his name?

Was he hiding something?

Or was he still

Nora sighed silently. Trueman had raised him for five years. If he still had feelings for Trueman, it was really a headache. After all, she could not forcefully change Xander's thoughts and feelings.

As she was thinking, Pete said, "Mommy, don't be angry. I know why he doesn't want to change his name."

Upon hearing what Pete said, Nora asked, "Why?"

Pete sneaked a glance upstairs again, then he glanced at Cherry, who was hugging Nora's thigh, and coughed.

Before Nora could say anything, Cherry said in her young and tender voice, "I'm not leaving, Pete! I also wanna listen!"

Left with no other choice, Pete could only sigh silently. He glanced at the upper floor again before he finally said, "When Xander woke up, he overheard some people's conversation."

When Xander regained consciousness, his IQ had once again increased, and he also became more sensitive.

The young child had never had his parents by his side since he was born. Although he had just returned to the family, he could nevertheless sense the family's servants' dislike of him.

After all, he had really been very naughty previously.

He pretended to be nonchalant on the surface but had been improving his behavior in private. He went to the lower floor to play with Cherry's childish dolls with her, and also accompanied Pete and worked on Mathematical Olympiad problems together. In truth, he had also been working hard to integrate himself into the family.

But the day before, he had simply been too bored. On top of that, the little guy liked to be secretive and sneaky in everything he did, so he had sneaked into the shared toilet used by the servants at home and eavesdropped on their conversations.

This was because he had found out, after a search on the Internet, that the toilet was where one could listen to the juiciest gossip.

The little guy had squatted in the cubicle and listened to the men chatting outside.

"Did you notice that Xander's temper has improved recently?"

"That's probably because Pete and Cherry are so well-behaved that he has also become better-behaved due to their influence. He grew up elsewhere, so he has an unruly temper, but he has reined himself in now!"

"You'd better not say such things so carelessly. Mr. Hunt hates us talking about them in private!"

"I know, aren't I just telling you?"

"Well, no matter what the reason, you can say that Xander has been reformed, I suppose. But in that case, why hasn't Mr. Hunt changed his name? Or legally registered him as part of the family yet?"

"Tsk, here, I'll explain that to you. This is just my speculation, but you see how Cherry's last name is Smith, right? In the future, she will probably inherit the assets that the Smiths leave for her mother. As for Pete, his last name is Hunt, and he has long been unofficially appointed as the future heir of the Hunts. If Xander changes his name, then should he take Smith or Hunt as his last name?"

"Are you saying that Mr. Hunt doesn't plan to give him any shares?"



“Speaking of shares Do you know? The Hunts always have the final say in the Hunt Corporation because they have more than 50% of the shares firmly in their control. Although Herman and Justin have separated now, this must not happen to the next generation. Therefore, he will only give the shares to one person, so that he can guarantee that person’s absolute rights and control of the Hunt Corporation. Will he give them to Xander? Or to Pete? Who knows? The purpose of Xander’s sudden return is precisely to fight for company shares with Pete!”

“Tsk, no wonder he suddenly came back when he has already been away for so many years. That’s true, the Smith Corporation’s shares are also a large sum of money. Even if Mr. Hunt doesn’t give him any shares, Ms. Smith definitely will. He’s in for a windfall this time!”

“Exactly But little bastards like him can only fake good behavior, he definitely won’t be able to change his personality deep down inside. No matter what he does, he won’t be able to compare to Pete’s gentlemanly demeanor”

The two left the toilet as they chatted, leaving Xander dumbfounded and speechless inside. He walked out in a daze. As soon as he stepped out, he saw Pete, who was also standing outside. He must have heard what they said just now.

Xander flushed at once. In particular, as he looked at Pete, he suddenly shouted, “Don’t worry, I’m not interested in the Hunts’ assets! I also don’t have any interest in fighting for them with you! I will make all my money by myself in the future!”

After saying that, he pushed Pete away and ran to the villa.

“Later, even though he didn’t quarrel with me, he didn’t spend much time solving Mathematical Olympiad problems with me anymore. He has been playing games with Cherry the whole day today!”

Pete hung his head and spoke in disappointment.

He must have also wanted very much for Xander to play with him.

Cherry raised her head, her big dark eyes blinking as she said, “Really? Why didn’t I notice anything?”

Cherry was cute and was a sweet-talker, but she was also very insensitive. It would be a wonder if she could sense the little boy's secretive thoughts!

All she could do was just fight others in a battle of wits. In truth, she really was rather insensitive.

However, it was also through the contrast between her and Pete that Nora had discovered something-children who grew up with their mothers would indeed have a stronger sense of happiness.

Look at Pete. He might openly say that Xander was sensitive, but wasn't he also just as sensitive? Otherwise, how would a five-year-old possibly contemplate so many problems?!

When Nora thought of this, as well as of the two servants' conversation, she felt a burst of anger. She lowered her head and looked down at Pete at once. "Can you recognize the two servants who were talking behind your backs?"

"Mommy, I have already looked into it!"

One could always rest assured with Pete's way of handling things. Despite his young age, he was already capable of taking every aspect into consideration. He said, "The two of them are in charge of cleaning the garden in the backyard. One of them is Greg Lewis, the other one is Lionel Scott. They have been working for the Hunts for three years."

Nora: ""

The corners of her lips spasmed and she couldn't help but ask, "Since you have already found out everything, then you must also have ways of dealing with them, so why haven't you taken any action?"

Pete's authority at home was not to be violated.

Moreover, although the boy was mildly autistic, he was not stupid. On the contrary, he was very clever.

Pete replied, "Xander must be competing with me right now. Since everyone says that I am better than him, if I step forward to defend him, he will definitely feel even more uncomfortable. Besides, isn't it the parents' responsibility to protect their children?"

Pete looked at her eagerly, "Also, I think that Xander would prefer you to protect him instead."

Nora: ""

The corners of her lips spasmed. Faced with Pete like that, she suddenly said, "Pete, be honest with me. Back then, when two of your private tutors bullied you, you hadn't resisted them. Is it because you had never thought of putting up any resistance?"

Pete lowered his head when he heard this.

He initially didn't want to explain, but he suddenly felt like opening up in this instant. He nodded and answered, "Yes. At that time, I thought that I had brought harm to my grandmother, so I didn't feel like fighting back anymore."

Nora heaved a quiet sigh.

The boy was simply too sensitive.

She took Pete's hand and walked straight out. "Come on, let's go to the garden and look for the two of them!"

As for Cherry, her eyes swiveled a little and she let go of Nora's leg. Then, she ran upstairs.

Mommy was about to unleash her prowess. How could she possibly not get Xander to watch a show as entertaining as that?

How exciting! How thrilling!

In the garden in the backyard.

Two male servants were chatting as they swept the floor.

"I saw Pete yesterday. The look in his eyes when he looked at me was just so Why does it make me feel a little uneasy?"

"What are you thinking? Pete never gets angry, it's fine."

The other man whispered, "Say, do you think Pete overheard what we said that day? After all, he was standing right outside when we stepped out"

“Heh, so what even if he heard us? We are here as cleaners by Roger Hunt’s recommendation. Can a kid like him even fire us? Besides, even if we are fired, we will still get a large sum of money!”

“No, Roger Hunt put us here so that we can snoop around for news, but who would have thought that Mr. Hunt’s supervision would be so strict? We have been here for three years, but we haven’t found any useful news at all, sigh! If we are fired, he may not necessarily protect us.”

“Don’t worry needlessly. It’ll only embarrass him if he doesn’t protect us. Even if it’s just to prevent himself from being embarrassed, he will still protect us. Besides, everything we said was favorable towards Pete. I don’t think he will spread any nonsense!”

The two, who did not notice the people walking towards them from behind, continued speculating in low voices. “Furthermore, Mr. Hunt can barely protect himself now. Now that his father has returned to fight for the company’s ownership with him, he can’t be bothered to deal with us. It’s the safest for us right now!”

“You’re right, heh heh. I wonder who will win, Mr. Hunt or his father? At the bottom of it all, it’s all just because of Mrs. Hunt.”

“Have you seen Mrs. Hunt? She doesn’t look like a fifty-year-old at all. You can easily say that she’s thirty; and even if you say she’s twenty, there will probably still be people who would believe it! How can someone be so beautiful?!”

“Women are trouble. It’s precisely because she is so pretty that things went wrong! On top of that, she doesn’t even look old at all. What else is she, if not a vixen?”

“Shut up!”

Nora was originally planning to listen and see what else the two of them would talk about, but in the end, they changed the subject and started talking about Iris instead.

This was intolerable.

Her fierce bark gave the two men a shock. They turned back in unison to see Nora come up to them while holding Pete’s hand.

Nora's pretty face was tense, and there was faint anger and a pressurizing aura in her eyes. Added to this her tall and slender figure, which allowed her to stand at about the same height as the two men, her aura became increasingly strong.

They were so scared that they hurriedly lowered their heads. "Ms. Smith," they said.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared at them. "Badmouthing your employers behind their backs Is that what your contracts asked of you?"

The Hunts' servants were mostly old-timers whom the Hunts were already accustomed to having around. Some of the old-timers' family members would also work there. Although there was no such thing as indentured servitude these days, their employers would never abuse them. In fact, they treated them very well, so most of the servants in the family were very loyal.

There were some old-timers who received even better treatment, such as Fanny, who served the elderly Mrs. Hunt. She had served Mrs. Hunt her whole life, so the two were as close as sisters.

However, the servants also knew that they should protect themselves, so all of them were hired on a contractual employment system.

When the two servants were hired to clean the garden in the backyard three years ago, they had also signed employment contracts. Thus, their job scope and job requirements would definitely be stated in detail in the contracts.

The two servants looked at each other in fright. One of them said boldly, "Ms. Smith, you must have misheard. We didn't badmouth our employers."

The other man also recovered from his shock and stammered, "Y-yes, he's right. We didn't talk about our employers behind their backs. We were talking about another family, you must have misheard!"

Nora: "?"

They were really just so Were they pretending that nothing had happened when they had already been caught red-handed?

She lowered her eyes. She couldn't be bothered to say anything else to the two, so she immediately said, "You should know very well whether or not

you've talked about your employers behind their backs just now. As for Pete and I, we were standing right here. Heh, are you going to take the initiative to resign? Or do you want me to get someone to fire you?"

Nora was very aggressive. "If it's the latter, then I'm afraid the two of you will end up being blacklisted. You don't need me to explain the consequences of that, right?"

Should they be blacklisted, no one would employ them when they went job-hunting in the future.

Besides

Pete raised his head. In his big eyes, which looked just like Cherry's, was not the latter's cheeky cuteness but instead a scheming look. In his young and tender voice, he said, "Mommy, why are you letting them off? If we tell Daddy, the two of them will be in for it!"

What Nora said had already intimidated the two servants just now, so when they heard what Pete said, the two immediately fell onto the ground in fright.

One of them said, "Sir Pete, we realize our mistake now, sob!"

Nora stroked Pete's hair. "Forget it, everyone makes mistakes. Let's forgive them wherever possible!"

Upon hearing what she said, the two servants looked at each other, both swallowing hard. One of them said, "T-thank you, Ms. Smith. W-we will leave by ourselves"

Nora nodded and pointed at the door. "Get out."

The two nodded. Then, they turned around and walked out.

When they disappeared from the garden, Xander's voice traveled over. "Hmph, are you letting them off so easily? You are such a weakling and a pushover!"

Nora cast her eyes down and heaved a silent sigh.

She squatted down and looked at Xander. "You are still young, so you don't understand how important jobs are to people. Now that the two of them have

lost their jobs, they will find even feeding themselves a problem. This is already a very severe punishment.”

Xander had grown up with Trueman. Nora didn't want him to become too narrow-minded. She wanted him to learn to be kind to others.

Xander sneered, “Even so, that won't do! Their punishment is too light!”

Cherry blinked. She didn't understand the ins and outs of what had happened, but even so, she immediately retorted, “Don't talk nonsense, Mommy must have her reasons for doing what she did! Mommy will definitely punish them for you!”

Pete explained, “Xander, don't worry. Do you think they will have it easy after they resign? Mommy has already said that jobs are very important to them. Do you think that people who can never find a job again in the future will be able to enjoy life?”

To be honest, punishment for talking ill of others behind their backs shouldn't have been so severe.

However, since they were Roger's pawns, how would Nora possibly be that kind?

Moreover!

Pete explained further, “Mommy can't openly do anything to them because this is a society governed by laws! They are just people that our family had hired, they are not our slaves! Besides We don't actually have the right to fire them!”

His last sentence stunned both Cherry and Xander. Both of them asked in unison, “Why?”

“Because”

Before he could finish, footsteps came from the garden's entrance again and Roger walked in with the two servants.

Roger had a smile on his face as usual. As soon as he entered, he said cheerfully, “Oh my, who is this? Isn't this Justin's fiancée? What's wrong?”

How did these two bastards make you so angry that you lost your temper so badly?"

The rest of Pete's words were cut off by him. He looked at Cherry and Xander, held their hands, and whispered, "That mean Uncle Roger will tell you the reason!"

Both Cherry and Xander looked at Roger in confusion.

Roger's eyes were narrowed, but he had a very gentle and amiable expression on his face. He said, "Nora, you haven't even married into the family, yet you are already throwing your weight around in the Hunts' residence? Isn't that quite inappropriate? Besides, what exactly have these two people done wrong? They kept crying and crying, so I couldn't understand what they were saying. They are, after all, people whom I recruited into the family, so you have to give me a reason for dismissing them no matter what, right? The Hunts are reasonable people, we mustn't bully them just because they are weak and powerless!"

At the sight of him, Nora cast her eyes down slightly. She said dispassionately, "They badmouthed their employers behind their backs. Isn't this reason enough?"

Roger immediately replied, "What? They actually had the audacity to badmouth their employers behind their backs? The reason is enough, of course. It is clearly written in the employee contract that they are not allowed to talk about their employers behind their backs, let alone divulge news and information about them to outsiders!"

After saying this, he looked straight at the two servants. "How can you make such a mistake when you know full well that you're not supposed to do that? If the two of you have really badmouthed your employers behind their backs, then you will certainly have to be fired. In addition, you will also have to return the wages paid to you during the past three years as compensation!"

The moment Lionel and Greg heard this and noticed the look Roger was giving them, they got the hint. They shouted, "Mr. Roger, we are innocent!"

Roger snorted coldly. "You're innocent? What's the use of you crying foul here? Since my sister-in-law has said that the two of you did badmouth your employers, then she definitely has evidence to back it up! Otherwise, she would never make any baseless accusations."



He then looked at Nora with a smile and said, “Nora, where’s the evidence? If you can produce the evidence, then I will deal with these two people right away!”

Pete sighed silently and explained to Cherry and Xander, “You saw that, right? America has labor protection laws. Even if you want to fire an employee for misconduct, you have to produce evidence of their misconduct first.”

Xander was perplexed. After all, he had grown up in a basement and didn’t know much about human relations. He asked, “But didn’t you and Mommy hear them?”

Cherry, however, had understood by then. She stamped her foot and said angrily, “Tsk, Xander, why are you so stupid? We did hear them, but they can also counter us by saying that we are lying! We have to produce factual evidence as proof! No wonder Mommy only threatened those two into resigning just now. As it turns out, it’s because Mommy doesn’t have any actual evidence!”

By this point, Xander had also understood. A look of deep thought appeared on his countenance. “So that’s how it is!”

On the other side, Roger was still looking at Nora. Seeing that she was keeping quiet with her eyes narrowed, he smiled and said, “Nora, where’s the evidence? Show us the evidence! Surely you do have evidence, right?”

Lionel and Greg changed their tunes at once. “Mr. Roger, we really didn’t speak ill of others behind their backs! Ms. Smith is just slandering us because she doesn’t like us! You mustn’t fire us. If you really do so, then we will sue you and go for judicial arbitration! The labor law will protect us!”

Upon hearing what they said, Roger looked at Nora smugly.

Seeing this, Xander whispered, “Are we going to drop the whole thing just like that?”

Xander might not understand anything else, but he did understand one thing, and that was

– Nora wanted to take action against those two people, and if she failed, it would be very embarrassing for her!

Cherry, however, blinked and said with a smile, “No way! Does Mommy look like such a weakling to you?”

Xander: “??!”

Nora hadn't even married into the family, yet she was already punishing the Hunts' servants who had bullied her son.

To be honest, if news of the incident spread, it really wouldn't sound very nice,

On top of that, the worst thing was that she didn't even succeed in doing so, which would only serve to make it look even more like she was not respected at the Hunts' residence. This was exactly Roger's objective.

He had fought Justin for the position of the head of the family for a lifetime, yet he'd never been able to obtain the position all this time.

Now that he finally had the opportunity to make trouble for him, Roger was really giving it his all.

He looked at Nora triumphantly and said, “Nora... you may be Justin's fiancée, but it's not right of you to do that! Without any evidence, how can you fire the servants so carelessly? We are no longer in ancient times. The servants are also humans, we are all equal here. We have signed contracts between us. If you must fire them, sure. You'll just have to pay them additional wages as compensation. Shall I ask the Finance Department to give them the extra wages and then dismiss them?”

Dismissing them with extra wages would be tantamount to admitting that the two servants hadn't made any mistakes, but were dismissed purely because Nora didn't like them.

Should news of it spread, wouldn't it still end up as Nora abusing her authority?

Those sure were some nice plans that Roger had made.

Nora still looked as calm and dispassionate as ever. Seeing Roger's stance, she looked straight at the two servants. With a contemptuous smile on her lips, she asked, “Are the two of you really not going to take the initiative to resign?”

Lionel and Greg hurriedly shook their heads.

“We really didn’t do anything wrong, how can we resign?”

“Yeah. You can just say so if you don’t like us, Ms. Smith. You can fire us, but surely you can’t be so bossy as to force us to resign, right?”

The more they spoke, the more aggrieved the two of them became, which attracted people nearby to gather around them. A group of servants hired by the Hunts had gathered at the back door to the garden and were watching the excitement.

Roger glanced behind him. His men among the crowd immediately started to fan the flames. He said, “Ms. Smith, you haven’t married into the family, right? What right do you have to deal with the Hunts’ servants?”

“Yes, besides, servants are also humans. What makes you think you can be so overbearing?” “There’s equality in the society now, you can’t look down on us! We are just working for the Hunts, there’s no other relationship between us. Your actions are really disappointing!”

“Yeah! Ms. Smith, you are too much!”

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at them without speaking.

The dispute quickly reached the few masters of the Hunts.

Soon, Iris came over. When she entered, she immediately reprimanded the servants gathered there. “What are all of you doing gathered around here? Go and do what you should be doing!”

When the rest of the servants heard her, they subconsciously wanted to leave. However, Roger said, “You can’t put it that way, Aunt Iris. Aren’t they all servants? They just want to see whether our family will treat them fairly! The Hunts’ hundred years of good reputation mustn’t be ruined by Nora today!”

Roger’s men also spoke up at once. “Yes, we are going to stay right here. Greg, Lionel, don’t be afraid! Sometimes, we just have to stand up strong and safeguard our interests!”

“We and the Hunts are just employer and employees, we don’t have a master-servant relationship here! Make no mistake about it,

guys!”

“Exactly, we are not slaves! Slavery has long been overthrown! It’s the era of peace and democracy now...”

The rest of the servants were manipulated into thinking that Nora had bullied the servants and was looking down on them.

As a result, people from the other villas also started to echo them.

The bigger the commotion became, the more people started to gather...

Iris frowned and reprimanded them at once. “It’s working hours right now, what are all of you staying here for? Go back to your respective workstations at once!”

Although Iris had only moved back into the Hunts’ manor for a few days, with the help of Justin, she had already taken over the Hunts’ housekeeping rights shortly after she moved back in.

Besides, the woman was simply too beautiful, so much so that she had a unique aura around her.

It made one unable to hate her or dislike her.

Everyone did like listening to their beautiful employer, so they decided to leave. But when they were about to leave, another voice traveled over: “Iris, now that’s not right of you to say that. Who would still be in the mood to work when something like this has happened? Haven’t they already all gathered here? Since that is the case, then, in my opinion, why not just handle this incident in an open and fair manner?!” Along with the voice, Lauren walked over gracefully.

Her hip twisted from side to side as she walked over. When she came forward in front of the crowd, she looked at Nora with a smile and asked Iris, “Are you going to protect your daughter-in-law? Or are you going to protect your employees?”

With a single sentence, she put Nora and all of the Hunts’ servants on opposing sides.

As expected, she sure was impressive.

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at Lauren.

On the way to the manor, Justin had already told her that ever since Herman came into possession of the Hunt Corporation's shares, he and Lauren had moved back into the Hunts' manor.

In addition, Herman wanted Iris to give up her housekeeping rights to Lauren.

Mrs. Hunt was already very old. While she took the medicine that Nora made, she also turned a blind eye to all these things.

But because of Herman and the fuss he'd kicked up, Lauren's speaking rights at home had suddenly increased.

There were now faint signs that she could contend with Iris.

And sure enough... As soon as she heard that something had gone wrong with Nora, she had hurried over immediately.

At the sight of her, Iris frowned in disgust. "What do the affairs in Justin's villa have to do with you?!"

Lauren sighed at once. "Now that's not right of you to say that, Iris. No matter what, I am still Herman's lawful wife, whereas Ms. Smith and Justin are not married yet! Besides, we are all part of the Hunts here, of course I'd have to be concerned about the Hunts' reputation! News of Herman and Justin fighting for shares has already become the talk of the city—that's not a bad thing, though, because the Hunt Corporation's shares have skyrocketed as a result—but at a time like this, we mustn't allow any negative news from within the family to become exposed. Things like bullying and oppressing servants and nannies must not happen. Besides, the servants and nannies are here to help us and take care of us, everyone is a friend. We mustn't have arrogant and unreasonable employers who carelessly bully the servants..."

Her words had completely put herself on the moral high ground.

All the servants around them, no matter who it was, clapped when they heard her.

Iris was very calm. She said, "Don't you dare sow discord here. When have I ever said that the servants are treated as lower-class humans? Neither do I have any intentions to suppress them. Lauren, don't bother diverting the

conflict with your words. The incident today is purely between Nora and those two people, it has nothing to do with anyone else! Besides, judging from what you said, are you saying that as long as they are part of the weak and powerless, they will always be right? Even Herman had to be punished and driven out of the Hunts when he made a mistake back then, let alone them. Everyone is a human here. Why can't they be punished when they have made a mistake?"

Iris had never been a coward or someone who allowed others to bully her. She was articulate and eloquent from the start, and she easily refuted Lauren with just a few words.

Lauren curled her lips disdainfully and sneered, "Iris, you keep saying that they have made mistakes, but what mistakes did they make? Surely the Hunts can't drive them out of the house just because Ms. Smith casually made some false accusations about them without any proof, right? In that case, if I find someone an eyesore in the future, does that mean I can also casually accuse them of stealing money without any evidence and then drive them out? Is the labor contract nothing but an ornament?"

Iris scoffed, "Of course it isn't, neither do I dare treat it as one. However, families have family rules of their own. Let's go by the book today!"

"Go by the book? The way I see it, aren't the rules and regulations here completely dictated by the two of you? Iris, if you can't produce any evidence today, then I think you'd better not manage the household affairs anymore. You're making too big a mess here!"

Lauren stepped forward and said very arrogantly, "I, however, don't mind giving myself a little work and taking care of the family!"

As she spoke, the corners of Nora's lips curled into a smile. "With the way you twist the truth and how you condone the servants speculating about their employers, why should you manage the family?"

Lauren scoffed, "You insist that they were speculating about their employers, but what did they say? Do you have any evidence? The most hateful thing here is you spreading rumors when you don't have any evidence! Iris, in my opinion, a daughter-in-law like Nora is simply too unreasonable. You'd better carefully reconsider the marriage with the Smiths, and not let Justin take such an unreasonable wife who has the audacity to run amok at home when she doesn't even have any evidence!"

Just as Iris was about to speak, Nora said contemptuously, “Who says I don’t have any evidence?”

Her emotionless one-liner took Lauren aback for a moment.

But right after, she recovered. How could Nora possibly have any evidence?

If she had any, then she would have already produced it as soon as Roger came over. She was probably just being stubborn by saying something like that now!

Besides, the two of them had only chatted casually with each other a little. Outsiders hadn’t heard them, so how would she have any evidence?!

Lauren snorted. “What kind of evidence can you possibly have?”

Nora raised her brows. Suddenly, she took out her phone and played a video—it was a conversation between Lionel and Greg!

Also!

It didn’t just include their conversation from just now, but also what Pete had overheard them saying in the toilet that day!

When they were coming over, Pete had been worried that they would deny the allegations, so he had passed the recording to Nora.

After they arrived, Nora had deliberately stood behind the two and listened to their conversation for a very long time before she finally stepped forward, just so she could obtain the evidence.

How would Pete and Nora possibly not have a plan B?

As for why she hadn’t said anything just now...

Nora had been waiting for Lauren to come over and confront Iris. By producing the evidence at this moment, she was giving Lauren a slap in the face!

The recording finished playing. Nora had specially removed the part where the two of them called Iris a vixen—after all, the fact that they had badmouthed about their little masters was already enough.

There was no need to publicly poke fun at the elders.

There was now solid evidence of Greg and Lionel talking about their employers behind their backs. In addition, they had even said such nasty things about them. Their outcome was now a foregone conclusion!

Lauren's expression immediately changed after the recording finished playing.

She broke into a frown. Then, she immediately changed her tune. "Ms. Smith, if you had evidence of what they did, then why didn't you produce it earlier? By doing so, aren't you causing misunderstandings among us?"

Nora did not need to reply to her—because Iris had already done that for her. Iris said, "Tsk, if she had produced it earlier, then how would we have seen that side of you just now? Lauren, you covet the Hunts' housekeeping rights, yet you can't even distinguish right from wrong. How can the Hunts' housekeeping rights be given to you?! You'd better just keep Herman happy instead!"

Lauren: "!!"

Her face alternated between being as pale as a sheet and as red as a tomato. In particular, Iris lecturing her from a higher position felt especially unbearable for her.

She was a mistress-turned-lawful-wife, so her status in the family was low from the start. And now, she had been thoroughly embarrassed by someone else.

She clenched her fists angrily.

On the other side, Roger immediately said, "Tsk, look at you, Nora. If you had produced the evidence earlier, I would've dealt with these two people right away. Alright, since there is now evidence, rest assured that I will drive them out of the house. In addition, no one out there will dare to hire them ever again!"

After saying this, Roger kicked the two men's butts and said, "Get lost!"

He took the two men with him and slipped off with his tail between his legs.



It was only when he left the garden that he came to a stop. After getting someone to take Greg and Lionel away, he looked at the upper floor.

Where Justin's study was, despite curtains blocking the view, he could see a tall and lean figure standing there.

A sharp look flashed in Roger's eyes.

The person next to him asked, "Mr. Roger, what are you looking at?"

Roger sneered, "I'm looking at that man and wondering why he's so lucky to find such a smart wife!"

In the garden.

After Roger left, the rest of the servants, who had realized what happened, dispersed and returned to their respective posts to work.

For a while, only the masters of the house were left in the garden.

A triumphant Cherry was singing praises of Nora to Xander. "Did you see that? Mommy is the most powerful person on earth! No one can escape her clutches once she decides to fight!"

A silent Nora looked at her daughter. She was about to make a dry remark about how Cherry was probably the only one who would talk about her like that when she noticed Xander looking at her with his eyes all bright and shiny.

Last time, Mommy had defeated those two bodyguards who could kill even Butterscotch, and now, she'd taken revenge for him...

Xander could only sigh and marvel inwardly: Mommy was simply too amazing!

Despite his thoughts, though, he didn't dare to express them. When Nora looked over, he immediately reined in his look of worship and adopted a cool expression again. He grinned and scoffed, "What's the big deal?"

"Yes, that's right."

Nora's lip corners curled into a smile and she said, "Keep calm and carry on."

Xander: "?"

He looked at Cherry blankly. “What does that mean? Is it an idiom?”

Cherry, however, was very familiar with Internet lingo and memes. The little fellow shook her head and replied, “No, what Mommy means is, these are all small matters to her, so just act normal and don’t be too impressed!”

Xander: “...”

Pete: “...”

As expected, only women understood other women!

While the four of them were talking to one another in low voices, Iris and Lauren had reached the point of dishing out tough talk.

Lauren stared at Iris. After her expression changed a few times, she finally sneered and said, “Ha, you can’t deal with me by yourself, so you got yourself a helper?”

Iris was unfazed. “Well, at least I have someone I can ask for help. What about you? What, did the old madam not help you?”

Lauren: “!”

Bringing up that topic was no different from stabbing a knife straight into her heart.

Mrs. Hunt valued status and family background the most. One must know that Iris was a model young lady of a wealthy family, whereas Lauren was just an ordinary person. Therefore, Mrs. Hunt had already disliked her intensely back then.

This time, even though Mrs. Hunt had taken Herman’s side on the surface, in private, she actually leaned more towards Justin.

At least, with regard to housekeeping rights, Mrs. Hunt hadn’t made any trouble this time.

Of course, this also showed that Nora and Justin’s efforts some time ago hadn’t been in vain. The old lady did indeed understand some things now and had become more reasonable.

Lauren balled up her fingers in anger. A while later, though, she loosened them. She said straight to Iris, “Yes, I may not be valued, but no matter how unvalued I am, at the very least, I won’t impede Herman. But I can’t say the same for you, can I? You’re a vixen with bothersome debts everywhere. You’re the one who brought the Hunts to a point where father and son have turned against each other!”

“Iris, if I were you, I would be ashamed to even stay in the Hunt Manor. How come you have the cheek to do so?”

## **Chapter 677 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

Pete immediately rolled his eyes. “Then who is it that asks almost every day why Mommy sleeps for so long?”

Xander: “?”

His face turned red instantly and he snorted. “I was afraid she would die!”

“You’re not allowed to curse Mommy!” Cherry looked fierce.

Pete frowned as well. “Don’t say such nonsense. How could Mommy die? You’re talking nonsense!”

Xander pursed his lips. “I was just saying. It’s not like she’d really”

He still did not say the word ‘die’.

The three children huddled together and argued. It made Pete talk more. Cherry’s ADHD had recovered even without gaming, and it also made Xander not hate this family so much.

Nora checked Xander’s body again. When she saw that he was fine, she finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Justin still had some work matters to settle, so he went to the study. Nora was downstairs playing with the three children.

She looked at Xander and suddenly asked, “Xander, do you want to change your name?”

Xander was stunned and looked at her. "What name should I change? There's no need to change it. It's meaningless."

Nora hesitated and said, "But you're Justin and my child. You can choose whether you want your surname to be Smith or Hunt."

Xander immediately pursed his lips. "I don't want my surname to be Smith. I don't want my surname to be Hunt either!"

Hearing this, Nora was stunned. "Why?"

Xander's eyes instantly flickered. "Sigh, why are you so annoying?! I've been called Xander Yale for five years. Why do I have to change my name? I'm not changing!" With that, he jumped up in anger and ran upstairs.

Nora frowned.

Why was Xander so sensitive and against changing his name?

Was he hiding something?

Or was he still

Nora sighed silently. Trueman had raised him for five years. If he still had feelings for Trueman, it was really a headache. After all, she could not forcefully change Xander's thoughts and feelings.

As she was thinking, Pete said, "Mommy, don't be angry. I know why he doesn't want to change his name."

Upon hearing what Pete said, Nora asked, "Why?"

Pete sneaked a glance upstairs again, then he glanced at Cherry, who was hugging Nora's thigh, and coughed.

Before Nora could say anything, Cherry said in her young and tender voice, "I'm not leaving, Pete! I also wanna listen!"

Left with no other choice, Pete could only sigh silently. He glanced at the upper floor again before he finally said, "When Xander woke up, he overheard some people's conversation."

When Xander regained consciousness, his IQ had once again increased, and he also became more sensitive.

The young child had never had his parents by his side since he was born. Although he had just returned to the family, he could nevertheless sense the family's servants' dislike of him.

After all, he had really been very naughty previously.

He pretended to be nonchalant on the surface but had been improving his behavior in private. He went to the lower floor to play with Cherry's childish dolls with her, and also accompanied Pete and worked on Mathematical Olympiad problems together. In truth, he had also been working hard to integrate himself into the family.

But the day before, he had simply been too bored. On top of that, the little guy liked to be secretive and sneaky in everything he did, so he had sneaked into the shared toilet used by the servants at home and eavesdropped on their conversations.

This was because he had found out, after a search on the Internet, that the toilet was where one could listen to the juiciest gossip.

The little guy had squatted in the cubicle and listened to the men chatting outside.

"Did you notice that Xander's temper has improved recently?"

"That's probably because Pete and Cherry are so well-behaved that he has also become better-behaved due to their influence. He grew up elsewhere, so he has an unruly temper, but he has reined himself in now!"

"You'd better not say such things so carelessly. Mr. Hunt hates us talking about them in private!"

"I know, aren't I just telling you?"

"Well, no matter what the reason, you can say that Xander has been reformed, I suppose. But in that case, why hasn't Mr. Hunt changed his name? Or legally registered him as part of the family yet?"

“Tsk, here, I’ll explain that to you. This is just my speculation, but you see how Cherry’s last name is Smith, right? In the future, she will probably inherit the assets that the Smiths leave for her mother. As for Pete, his last name is Hunt, and he has long been unofficially appointed as the future heir of the Hunts. If Xander changes his name, then should he take Smith or Hunt as his last name?”

“Are you saying that Mr. Hunt doesn’t plan to give him any shares?”

“Speaking of shares Do you know? The Hunts always have the final say in the Hunt Corporation because they have more than 50% of the shares firmly in their control. Although Herman and Justin have separated now, this must not happen to the next generation. Therefore, he will only give the shares to one person, so that he can guarantee that person’s absolute rights and control of the Hunt Corporation. Will he give them to Xander? Or to Pete? Who knows? The purpose of Xander’s sudden return is precisely to fight for company shares with Pete!”

“Tsk, no wonder he suddenly came back when he has already been away for so many years. That’s true, the Smith Corporation’s shares are also a large sum of money. Even if Mr. Hunt doesn’t give him any shares, Ms. Smith definitely will. He’s in for a windfall this time!”

“Exactly But little bastards like him can only fake good behavior, he definitely won’t be able to change his personality deep down inside. No matter what he does, he won’t be able to compare to Pete’s gentlemanly demeanor”

The two left the toilet as they chatted, leaving Xander dumbfounded and speechless inside. He walked out in a daze. As soon as he stepped out, he saw Pete, who was also standing outside. He must have heard what they said just now.

Xander flushed at once. In particular, as he looked at Pete, he suddenly shouted, “Don’t worry, I’m not interested in the Hunts’ assets! I also don’t have any interest in fighting for them with you! I will make all my money by myself in the future!”

After saying that, he pushed Pete away and ran to the villa.

“Later, even though he didn’t quarrel with me, he didn’t spend much time solving Mathematical Olympiad problems with me anymore. He has been playing games with Cherry the whole day today!”

Pete hung his head and spoke in disappointment.

He must have also wanted very much for Xander to play with him.

Cherry raised her head, her big dark eyes blinking as she said, "Really? Why didn't I notice anything?"

Cherry was cute and was a sweet-talker, but she was also very insensitive. It would be a wonder if she could sense the little boy's secretive thoughts!

All she could do was just fight others in a battle of wits. In truth, she really was rather insensitive.

However, it was also through the contrast between her and Pete that Nora had discovered something-children who grew up with their mothers would indeed have a stronger sense of happiness.

Look at Pete. He might openly say that Xander was sensitive, but wasn't he also just as sensitive? Otherwise, how would a five-year-old possibly contemplate so many problems?!

When Nora thought of this, as well as of the two servants' conversation, she felt a burst of anger. She lowered her head and looked down at Pete at once. "Can you recognize the two servants who were talking behind your backs?"

"Mommy, I have already looked into it!"

One could always rest assured with Pete's way of handling things. Despite his young age, he was already capable of taking every aspect into consideration. He said, "The two of them are in charge of cleaning the garden in the backyard. One of them is Greg Lewis, the other one is Lionel Scott. They have been working for the Hunts for three years."

Nora: ""

The corners of her lips spasmed and she couldn't help but ask, "Since you have already found out everything, then you must also have ways of dealing with them, so why haven't you taken any action?"

Pete's authority at home was not to be violated.

Moreover, although the boy was mildly autistic, he was not stupid. On the contrary, he was very clever.

Pete replied, "Xander must be competing with me right now. Since everyone says that I am better than him, if I step forward to defend him, he will definitely feel even more uncomfortable. Besides, isn't it the parents' responsibility to protect their children?"

Pete looked at her eagerly, "Also, I think that Xander would prefer you to protect him instead."

Nora: ""

The corners of her lips spasmed. Faced with Pete like that, she suddenly said, "Pete, be honest with me. Back then, when two of your private tutors bullied you, you hadn't resisted them. Is it because you had never thought of putting up any resistance?"

Pete lowered his head when he heard this.

He initially didn't want to explain, but he suddenly felt like opening up in this instant. He nodded and answered, "Yes. At that time, I thought that I had brought harm to my grandmother, so I didn't feel like fighting back anymore."

Nora heaved a quiet sigh.

The boy was simply too sensitive.

She took Pete's hand and walked straight out. "Come on, let's go to the garden and look for the two of them!"

As for Cherry, her eyes swiveled a little and she let go of Nora's leg. Then, she ran upstairs.

Mommy was about to unleash her prowess. How could she possibly not get Xander to watch a show as entertaining as that?

How exciting! How thrilling!

In the garden in the backyard.

Two male servants were chatting as they swept the floor.

"I saw Pete yesterday. The look in his eyes when he looked at me was just so Why does it make me feel a little uneasy?"



“What are you thinking? Pete never gets angry, it’s fine.”

The other man whispered, “Say, do you think Pete overheard what we said that day? After all, he was standing right outside when we stepped out”

“Heh, so what even if he heard us? We are here as cleaners by Roger Hunt’s recommendation. Can a kid like him even fire us? Besides, even if we are fired, we will still get a large sum of money!”

“No, Roger Hunt put us here so that we can snoop around for news, but who would have thought that Mr. Hunt’s supervision would be so strict? We have been here for three years, but we haven’t found any useful news at all, sigh! If we are fired, he may not necessarily protect us.”

“Don’t worry needlessly. It’ll only embarrass him if he doesn’t protect us. Even if it’s just to prevent himself from being embarrassed, he will still protect us. Besides, everything we said was favorable towards Pete. I don’t think he will spread any nonsense!”

The two, who did not notice the people walking towards them from behind, continued speculating in low voices. “Furthermore, Mr. Hunt can barely protect himself now. Now that his father has returned to fight for the company’s ownership with him, he can’t be bothered to deal with us. It’s the safest for us right now!”

“You’re right, heh heh. I wonder who will win, Mr. Hunt or his father? At the bottom of it all, it’s all just because of Mrs. Hunt.”

“Have you seen Mrs. Hunt? She doesn’t look like a fifty-year-old at all. You can easily say that she’s thirty; and even if you say she’s twenty, there will probably still be people who would believe it! How can someone be so beautiful?!”

“Women are trouble. It’s precisely because she is so pretty that things went wrong! On top of that, she doesn’t even look old at all. What else is she, if not a vixen?”

“Shut up!”

Nora was originally planning to listen and see what else the two of them would talk about, but in the end, they changed the subject and started talking about Iris instead.

This was intolerable.

Her fierce bark gave the two men a shock. They turned back in unison to see Nora come up to them while holding Pete's hand.

Nora's pretty face was tense, and there was faint anger and a pressurizing aura in her eyes. Added to this her tall and slender figure, which allowed her to stand at about the same height as the two men, her aura became increasingly strong.

They were so scared that they hurriedly lowered their heads. "Ms. Smith," they said.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared at them. "Badmouthing your employers behind their backs Is that what your contracts asked of you?"

The Hunts' servants were mostly old-timers whom the Hunts were already accustomed to having around. Some of the old-timers' family members would also work there. Although there was no such thing as indentured servitude these days, their employers would never abuse them. In fact, they treated them very well, so most of the servants in the family were very loyal.

There were some old-timers who received even better treatment, such as Fanny, who served the elderly Mrs. Hunt. She had served Mrs. Hunt her whole life, so the two were as close as sisters.

However, the servants also knew that they should protect themselves, so all of them were hired on a contractual employment system.

When the two servants were hired to clean the garden in the backyard three years ago, they had also signed employment contracts. Thus, their job scope and job requirements would definitely be stated in detail in the contracts.

The two servants looked at each other in fright. One of them said boldly, "Ms. Smith, you must have misheard. We didn't badmouth our employers."

The other man also recovered from his shock and stammered, "Y-yes, he's right. We didn't talk about our employers behind their backs. We were talking about another family, you must have misheard!"

Nora: "?"

They were really just so Were they pretending that nothing had happened when they had already been caught red-handed?

She lowered her eyes. She couldn't be bothered to say anything else to the two, so she immediately said, "You should know very well whether or not you've talked about your employers behind their backs just now. As for Pete and I, we were standing right here. Heh, are you going to take the initiative to resign? Or do you want me to get someone to fire you?"

Nora was very aggressive. "If it's the latter, then I'm afraid the two of you will end up being blacklisted. You don't need me to explain the consequences of that, right?"

Should they be blacklisted, no one would employ them when they went job-hunting in the future.

Besides

Pete raised his head. In his big eyes, which looked just like Cherry's, was not the latter's cheeky cuteness but instead a scheming look. In his young and tender voice, he said, "Mommy, why are you letting them off? If we tell Daddy, the two of them will be in for it!"

What Nora said had already intimidated the two servants just now, so when they heard what Pete said, the two immediately fell onto the ground in fright.

One of them said, "Sir Pete, we realize our mistake now, sob!"

Nora stroked Pete's hair. "Forget it, everyone makes mistakes. Let's forgive them wherever possible!"

Upon hearing what she said, the two servants looked at each other, both swallowing hard. One of them said, "T-thank you, Ms. Smith. W-we will leave by ourselves"

Nora nodded and pointed at the door. "Get out."

The two nodded. Then, they turned around and walked out.

When they disappeared from the garden, Xander's voice traveled over. "Hmph, are you letting them off so easily? You are such a weakling and a pushover!"

Nora cast her eyes down and heaved a silent sigh.

She squatted down and looked at Xander. “You are still young, so you don’t understand how important jobs are to people. Now that the two of them have lost their jobs, they will find even feeding themselves a problem. This is already a very severe punishment.”

Xander had grown up with Trueman. Nora didn’t want him to become too narrow-minded. She wanted him to learn to be kind to others.

Xander sneered, “Even so, that won’t do! Their punishment is too light!”

Cherry blinked. She didn’t understand the ins and outs of what had happened, but even so, she immediately retorted, “Don’t talk nonsense, Mommy must have her reasons for doing what she did! Mommy will definitely punish them for you!”

Pete explained, “Xander, don’t worry. Do you think they will have it easy after they resign? Mommy has already said that jobs are very important to them. Do you think that people who can never find a job again in the future will be able to enjoy life?”

To be honest, punishment for talking ill of others behind their backs shouldn’t have been so severe.

However, since they were Roger’s pawns, how would Nora possibly be that kind?

Moreover!

Pete explained further, “Mommy can’t openly do anything to them because this is a society governed by laws! They are just people that our family had hired, they are not our slaves! Besides We don’t actually have the right to fire them!”

His last sentence stunned both Cherry and Xander. Both of them asked in unison, “Why?”

“Because”

Before he could finish, footsteps came from the garden’s entrance again and Roger walked in with the two servants.

Roger had a smile on his face as usual. As soon as he entered, he said cheerfully, "Oh my, who is this? Isn't this Justin's fiancée? What's wrong? How did these two bastards make you so angry that you lost your temper so badly?"

The rest of Pete's words were cut off by him. He looked at Cherry and Xander, held their hands, and whispered, "That mean Uncle Roger will tell you the reason!"

Both Cherry and Xander looked at Roger in confusion.

Roger's eyes were narrowed, but he had a very gentle and amiable expression on his face. He said, "Nora, you haven't even married into the family, yet you are already throwing your weight around in the Hunts' residence? Isn't that quite inappropriate? Besides, what exactly have these two people done wrong? They kept crying and crying, so I couldn't understand what they were saying. They are, after all, people whom I recruited into the family, so you have to give me a reason for dismissing them no matter what, right? The Hunts are reasonable people, we mustn't bully them just because they are weak and powerless!"

At the sight of him, Nora cast her eyes down slightly. She said dispassionately, "They badmouthed their employers behind their backs. Isn't this reason enough?"

Roger immediately replied, "What? They actually had the audacity to badmouth their employers behind their backs? The reason is enough, of course. It is clearly written in the employee contract that they are not allowed to talk about their employers behind their backs, let alone divulge news and information about them to outsiders!"

After saying this, he looked straight at the two servants. "How can you make such a mistake when you know full well that you're not supposed to do that? If the two of you have really badmouthed your employers behind their backs, then you will certainly have to be fired. In addition, you will also have to return the wages paid to you during the past three years as compensation!"

The moment Lionel and Greg heard this and noticed the look Roger was giving them, they got the hint. They shouted, "Mr. Roger, we are innocent!"

Roger snorted coldly. "You're innocent? What's the use of you crying foul here? Since my sister-in-law has said that the two of you did badmouth your

employers, then she definitely has evidence to back it up! Otherwise, she would never make any baseless accusations.”

He then looked at Nora with a smile and said, “Nora, where’s the evidence? If you can produce the evidence, then I will deal with these two people right away!”

Pete sighed silently and explained to Cherry and Xander, “You saw that, right? America has labor protection laws. Even if you want to fire an employee for misconduct, you have to produce evidence of their misconduct first.”

Xander was perplexed. After all, he had grown up in a basement and didn’t know much about human relations. He asked, “But didn’t you and Mommy hear them?”

Cherry, however, had understood by then. She stamped her foot and said angrily, “Tsk, Xander, why are you so stupid? We did hear them, but they can also counter us by saying that we are lying! We have to produce factual evidence as proof! No wonder Mommy only threatened those two into resigning just now. As it turns out, it’s because Mommy doesn’t have any actual evidence!”

By this point, Xander had also understood. A look of deep thought appeared on his countenance. “So that’s how it is!”

On the other side, Roger was still looking at Nora. Seeing that she was keeping quiet with her eyes narrowed, he smiled and said, “Nora, where’s the evidence? Show us the evidence! Surely you do have evidence, right?”

Lionel and Greg changed their tunes at once. “Mr. Roger, we really didn’t speak ill of others behind their backs! Ms. Smith is just slandering us because she doesn’t like us! You mustn’t fire us. If you really do so, then we will sue you and go for judicial arbitration! The labor law will protect us!”

Upon hearing what they said, Roger looked at Nora smugly.

Seeing this, Xander whispered, “Are we going to drop the whole thing just like that?”

Xander might not understand anything else, but he did understand one thing, and that was

– Nora wanted to take action against those two people, and if she failed, it would be very embarrassing for her!

Cherry, however, blinked and said with a smile, “No way! Does Mommy look like such a weakling to you?”

Xander: “??!”

Nora hadn’t even married into the family, yet she was already punishing the Hunts’ servants who had bullied her son.

To be honest, if news of the incident spread, it really wouldn’t sound very nice,

On top of that, the worst thing was that she didn’t even succeed in doing so, which would only serve to make it look even more like she was not respected at the Hunts’ residence. This was exactly Roger’s objective.

He had fought Justin for the position of the head of the family for a lifetime, yet he’d never been able to obtain the position all this time.

Now that he finally had the opportunity to make trouble for him, Roger was really giving it his all.

He looked at Nora triumphantly and said, “Nora... you may be Justin’s fiancée, but it’s not right of you to do that! Without any evidence, how can you fire the servants so carelessly? We are no longer in ancient times. The servants are also humans, we are all equal here. We have signed contracts between us. If you must fire them, sure. You’ll just have to pay them additional wages as compensation. Shall I ask the Finance Department to give them the extra wages and then dismiss them?”

Dismissing them with extra wages would be tantamount to admitting that the two servants hadn’t made any mistakes, but were dismissed purely because Nora didn’t like them.

Should news of it spread, wouldn’t it still end up as Nora abusing her authority?

Those sure were some nice plans that Roger had made.

Nora still looked as calm and dispassionate as ever. Seeing Roger’s stance, she looked straight at the two servants. With a contemptuous smile on her

lips, she asked, “Are the two of you really not going to take the initiative to resign?”

Lionel and Greg hurriedly shook their heads.

“We really didn’t do anything wrong, how can we resign?”

“Yeah. You can just say so if you don’t like us, Ms. Smith. You can fire us, but surely you can’t be so bossy as to force us to resign, right?”

The more they spoke, the more aggrieved the two of them became, which attracted people nearby to gather around them. A group of servants hired by the Hunts had gathered at the back door to the garden and were watching the excitement.

Roger glanced behind him. His men among the crowd immediately started to fan the flames. He said, “Ms. Smith, you haven’t married into the family, right? What right do you have to deal with the Hunts’ servants?”

“Yes, besides, servants are also humans. What makes you think you can be so overbearing?” “There’s equality in the society now, you can’t look down on us! We are just working for the Hunts, there’s no other relationship between us. Your actions are really disappointing!”

“Yeah! Ms. Smith, you are too much!”

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at them without speaking.

The dispute quickly reached the few masters of the Hunts.

Soon, Iris came over. When she entered, she immediately reprimanded the servants gathered there. “What are all of you doing gathered around here? Go and do what you should be doing!”

When the rest of the servants heard her, they subconsciously wanted to leave. However, Roger said, “You can’t put it that way, Aunt Iris. Aren’t they all servants? They just want to see whether our family will treat them fairly! The Hunts’ hundred years of good reputation mustn’t be ruined by Nora today!”

Roger’s men also spoke up at once. “Yes, we are going to stay right here. Greg, Lionel, don’t be afraid! Sometimes, we just have to stand up strong and safeguard our interests!”



“We and the Hunts are just employer and employees, we don’t have a master-servant relationship here! Make no mistake about it,

guys!”

“Exactly, we are not slaves! Slavery has long been overthrown! It’s the era of peace and democracy now...”

The rest of the servants were manipulated into thinking that Nora had bullied the servants and was looking down on them.

As a result, people from the other villas also started to echo them.

The bigger the commotion became, the more people started to gather...

Iris frowned and reprimanded them at once. “It’s working hours right now, what are all of you staying here for? Go back to your respective workstations at once!”

Although Iris had only moved back into the Hunts’ manor for a few days, with the help of Justin, she had already taken over the Hunts’ housekeeping rights shortly after she moved back in.

Besides, the woman was simply too beautiful, so much so that she had a unique aura around her.

It made one unable to hate her or dislike her.

Everyone did like listening to their beautiful employer, so they decided to leave. But when they were about to leave, another voice traveled over: “Iris, now that’s not right of you to say that. Who would still be in the mood to work when something like this has happened? Haven’t they already all gathered here? Since that is the case, then, in my opinion, why not just handle this incident in an open and fair manner?!” Along with the voice, Lauren walked over gracefully.

Her hip twisted from side to side as she walked over. When she came forward in front of the crowd, she looked at Nora with a smile and asked Iris, “Are you going to protect your daughter-in-law? Or are you going to protect your employees?”

With a single sentence, she put Nora and all of the Hunts' servants on opposing sides.

As expected, she sure was impressive.

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at Lauren.

On the way to the manor, Justin had already told her that ever since Herman came into possession of the Hunt Corporation's shares, he and Lauren had moved back into the Hunts' manor.

In addition, Herman wanted Iris to give up her housekeeping rights to Lauren.

Mrs. Hunt was already very old. While she took the medicine that Nora made, she also turned a blind eye to all these things.

But because of Herman and the fuss he'd kicked up, Lauren's speaking rights at home had suddenly increased.

There were now faint signs that she could contend with Iris.

And sure enough... As soon as she heard that something had gone wrong with Nora, she had hurried over immediately.

At the sight of her, Iris frowned in disgust. "What do the affairs in Justin's villa have to do with you?!"

Lauren sighed at once. "Now that's not right of you to say that, Iris. No matter what, I am still Herman's lawful wife, whereas Ms. Smith and Justin are not married yet! Besides, we are all part of the Hunts here, of course I'd have to be concerned about the Hunts' reputation! News of Herman and Justin fighting for shares has already become the talk of the city—that's not a bad thing, though, because the Hunt Corporation's shares have skyrocketed as a result—but at a time like this, we mustn't allow any negative news from within the family to become exposed. Things like bullying and oppressing servants and nannies must not happen. Besides, the servants and nannies are here to help us and take care of us, everyone is a friend. We mustn't have arrogant and unreasonable employers who carelessly bully the servants..."

Her words had completely put herself on the moral high ground.

All the servants around them, no matter who it was, clapped when they heard her.

Iris was very calm. She said, "Don't you dare sow discord here. When have I ever said that the servants are treated as lower-class humans? Neither do I have any intentions to suppress them. Lauren, don't bother diverting the conflict with your words. The incident today is purely between Nora and those two people, it has nothing to do with anyone else! Besides, judging from what you said, are you saying that as long as they are part of the weak and powerless, they will always be right? Even Herman had to be punished and driven out of the Hunts when he made a mistake back then, let alone them. Everyone is a human here. Why can't they be punished when they have made a mistake?"

Iris had never been a coward or someone who allowed others to bully her. She was articulate and eloquent from the start, and she easily refuted Lauren with just a few words.

Lauren curled her lips disdainfully and sneered, "Iris, you keep saying that they have made mistakes, but what mistakes did they make? Surely the Hunts can't drive them out of the house just because Ms. Smith casually made some false accusations about them without any proof, right? In that case, if I find someone an eyesore in the future, does that mean I can also casually accuse them of stealing money without any evidence and then drive them out? Is the labor contract nothing but an ornament?"

Iris scoffed, "Of course it isn't, neither do I dare treat it as one. However, families have family rules of their own. Let's go by the book today!"

"Go by the book? The way I see it, aren't the rules and regulations here completely dictated by the two of you? Iris, if you can't produce any evidence today, then I think you'd better not manage the household affairs anymore. You're making too big a mess here!"

Lauren stepped forward and said very arrogantly, "I, however, don't mind giving myself a little work and taking care of the family!"

As she spoke, the corners of Nora's lips curled into a smile. "With the way you twist the truth and how you condone the servants speculating about their employers, why should you manage the family?"

Lauren scoffed, “You insist that they were speculating about their employers, but what did they say? Do you have any evidence? The most hateful thing here is you spreading rumors when you don’t have any evidence! Iris, in my opinion, a daughter-in-law like Nora is simply too unreasonable. You’d better carefully reconsider the marriage with the Smiths, and not let Justin take such an unreasonable wife who has the audacity to run amok at home when she doesn’t even have any evidence!”

Just as Iris was about to speak, Nora said contemptuously, “Who says I don’t have any evidence?”

Her emotionless one-liner took Lauren aback for a moment.

But right after, she recovered. How could Nora possibly have any evidence?

If she had any, then she would have already produced it as soon as Roger came over. She was probably just being stubborn by saying something like that now!

Besides, the two of them had only chatted casually with each other a little. Outsiders hadn’t heard them, so how would she have any evidence?!

Lauren snorted. “What kind of evidence can you possibly have?”

Nora raised her brows. Suddenly, she took out her phone and played a video—it was a conversation between Lionel and Greg!

Also!

It didn’t just include their conversation from just now, but also what Pete had overheard them saying in the toilet that day!

When they were coming over, Pete had been worried that they would deny the allegations, so he had passed the recording to Nora.

After they arrived, Nora had deliberately stood behind the two and listened to their conversation for a very long time before she finally stepped forward, just so she could obtain the evidence.

How would Pete and Nora possibly not have a plan B?

As for why she hadn’t said anything just now...

Nora had been waiting for Lauren to come over and confront Iris. By producing the evidence at this moment, she was giving Lauren a slap in the face!

The recording finished playing. Nora had specially removed the part where the two of them called Iris a vixen—after all, the fact that they had badmouthed about their little masters was already enough.

There was no need to publicly poke fun at the elders.

There was now solid evidence of Greg and Lionel talking about their employers behind their backs. In addition, they had even said such nasty things about them. Their outcome was now a foregone conclusion!

Lauren's expression immediately changed after the recording finished playing.

She broke into a frown. Then, she immediately changed her tune. "Ms. Smith, if you had evidence of what they did, then why didn't you produce it earlier? By doing so, aren't you causing misunderstandings among us?"

Nora did not need to reply to her—because Iris had already done that for her. Iris said, "Tsk, if she had produced it earlier, then how would we have seen that side of you just now? Lauren, you covet the Hunts' housekeeping rights, yet you can't even distinguish right from wrong. How can the Hunts' housekeeping rights be given to you?! You'd better just keep Herman happy instead!"

Lauren: "!!"

Her face alternated between being as pale as a sheet and as red as a tomato. In particular, Iris lecturing her from a higher position felt especially unbearable for her.

She was a mistress-turned-lawful-wife, so her status in the family was low from the start. And now, she had been thoroughly embarrassed by someone else.

She clenched her fists angrily.

On the other side, Roger immediately said, "Tsk, look at you, Nora. If you had produced the evidence earlier, I would've dealt with these two people right away. Alright, since there is now evidence, rest assured that I will drive them

out of the house. In addition, no one out there will dare to hire them ever again!”

After saying this, Roger kicked the two men’s butts and said, “Get lost!”

He took the two men with him and slipped off with his tail between his legs.

It was only when he left the garden that he came to a stop. After getting someone to take Greg and Lionel away, he looked at the upper floor.

Where Justin’s study was, despite curtains blocking the view, he could see a tall and lean figure standing there.

A sharp look flashed in Roger’s eyes.

The person next to him asked, “Mr. Roger, what are you looking at?”

Roger sneered, “I’m looking at that man and wondering why he’s so lucky to find such a smart wife!”

In the garden.

After Roger left, the rest of the servants, who had realized what happened, dispersed and returned to their respective posts to work.

For a while, only the masters of the house were left in the garden.

A triumphant Cherry was singing praises of Nora to Xander. “Did you see that? Mommy is the most powerful person on earth! No one can escape her clutches once she decides to fight!”

A silent Nora looked at her daughter. She was about to make a dry remark about how Cherry was probably the only one who would talk about her like that when she noticed Xander looking at her with his eyes all bright and shiny.

Last time, Mommy had defeated those two bodyguards who could kill even Butterscotch, and now, she’d taken revenge for him...

Xander could only sigh and marvel inwardly: Mommy was simply too amazing!

Despite his thoughts, though, he didn’t dare to express them. When Nora looked over, he immediately reined in his look of worship and adopted a cool expression again. He grinned and scoffed, “What’s the big deal?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

Nora’s lip corners curled into a smile and she said, “Keep calm and carry on.”

Xander: “?”

He looked at Cherry blankly. “What does that mean? Is it an idiom?”

Cherry, however, was very familiar with Internet lingo and memes. The little fellow shook her head and replied, “No, what Mommy means is, these are all small matters to her, so just act normal and don’t be too impressed!”

Xander: “...”

Pete: “...”

As expected, only women understood other women!

While the four of them were talking to one another in low voices, Iris and Lauren had reached the point of dishing out tough talk.

Lauren stared at Iris. After her expression changed a few times, she finally sneered and said, “Ha, you can’t deal with me by yourself, so you got yourself a helper?”

Iris was unfazed. “Well, at least I have someone I can ask for help. What about you? What, did the old madam not help you?”

Lauren: “!”

Bringing up that topic was no different from stabbing a knife straight into her heart.

Mrs. Hunt valued status and family background the most. One must know that Iris was a model young lady of a wealthy family, whereas Lauren was just an ordinary person. Therefore, Mrs. Hunt had already disliked her intensely back then.

This time, even though Mrs. Hunt had taken Herman’s side on the surface, in private, she actually leaned more towards Justin.

At least, with regard to housekeeping rights, Mrs. Hunt hadn’t made any trouble this time.

Of course, this also showed that Nora and Justin's efforts some time ago hadn't been in vain. The old lady did indeed understand some things now and had become more reasonable.

Lauren balled up her fingers in anger. A while later, though, she loosened them. She said straight to Iris, "Yes, I may not be valued, but no matter how unvalued I am, at the very least, I won't impede Herman. But I can't say the same for you, can I? You're a vixen with bothersome debts everywhere. You're the one who brought the Hunts to a point where father and son have turned against each other!"

"Iris, if I were you, I would be ashamed to even stay in the Hunt Manor. How come you have the cheek to do so?"

## **Chapter 678 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

In the garden in the backyard.

Two male servants were chatting as they swept the floor.

"I saw Pete yesterday. The look in his eyes when he looked at me was just so. Why does it make me feel a little uneasy?"

"What are you thinking? Pete never gets angry, it's fine."

The other man whispered, "Say, do you think Pete overheard what we said that day? After all, he was standing right outside when we stepped out"

"Heh, so what even if he heard us? We are here as cleaners by Roger Hunt's recommendation. Can a kid like him even fire us? Besides, even if we are fired, we will still get a large sum of money!"

"No, Roger Hunt put us here so that we can snoop around for news, but who would have thought that Mr. Hunt's supervision would be so strict? We have been here for three years, but we haven't found any useful news at all, sigh! If we are fired, he may not necessarily protect us."

"Don't worry needlessly. It'll only embarrass him if he doesn't protect us. Even if it's just to prevent himself from being embarrassed, he will still protect us. Besides, everything we said was favorable towards Pete. I don't think he will spread any nonsense!"



The two, who did not notice the people walking towards them from behind, continued speculating in low voices. “Furthermore, Mr. Hunt can barely protect himself now. Now that his father has returned to fight for the company’s ownership with him, he can’t be bothered to deal with us. It’s the safest for us right now!”

“You’re right, heh heh. I wonder who will win, Mr. Hunt or his father? At the bottom of it all, it’s all just because of Mrs. Hunt.”

“Have you seen Mrs. Hunt? She doesn’t look like a fifty-year-old at all. You can easily say that she’s thirty; and even if you say she’s twenty, there will probably still be people who would believe it! How can someone be so beautiful?!”

“Women are trouble. It’s precisely because she is so pretty that things went wrong! On top of that, she doesn’t even look old at all. What else is she, if not a vixen?”

“Shut up!”

Nora was originally planning to listen and see what else the two of them would talk about, but in the end, they changed the subject and started talking about Iris instead.

This was intolerable.

Her fierce bark gave the two men a shock. They turned back in unison to see Nora come up to them while holding Pete’s hand.

Nora’s pretty face was tense, and there was faint anger and a pressurizing aura in her eyes. Added to this her tall and slender figure, which allowed her to stand at about the same height as the two men, her aura became increasingly strong.

They were so scared that they hurriedly lowered their heads. “Ms. Smith,” they said.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared at them. “Badmouthing your employers behind their backs Is that what your contracts asked of you?”

The Hunts’ servants were mostly old-timers whom the Hunts were already accustomed to having around. Some of the old-timers’ family members would

also work there. Although there was no such thing as indentured servitude these days, their employers would never abuse them. In fact, they treated them very well, so most of the servants in the family were very loyal.

There were some old-timers who received even better treatment, such as Fanny, who served the elderly Mrs. Hunt. She had served Mrs. Hunt her whole life, so the two were as close as sisters.

However, the servants also knew that they should protect themselves, so all of them were hired on a contractual employment system.

When the two servants were hired to clean the garden in the backyard three years ago, they had also signed employment contracts. Thus, their job scope and job requirements would definitely be stated in detail in the contracts.

The two servants looked at each other in fright. One of them said boldly, "Ms. Smith, you must have misheard. We didn't badmouth our employers."

The other man also recovered from his shock and stammered, "Y-yes, he's right. We didn't talk about our employers behind their backs. We were talking about another family, you must have misheard!"

Nora: "?"

They were really just so Were they pretending that nothing had happened when they had already been caught red-handed?

She lowered her eyes. She couldn't be bothered to say anything else to the two, so she immediately said, "You should know very well whether or not you've talked about your employers behind their backs just now. As for Pete and I, we were standing right here. Heh, are you going to take the initiative to resign? Or do you want me to get someone to fire you?"

Nora was very aggressive. "If it's the latter, then I'm afraid the two of you will end up being blacklisted. You don't need me to explain the consequences of that, right?"

Should they be blacklisted, no one would employ them when they went job-hunting in the future.

Besides

Pete raised his head. In his big eyes, which looked just like Cherry's, was not the latter's cheeky cuteness but instead a scheming look. In his young and tender voice, he said, "Mommy, why are you letting them off? If we tell Daddy, the two of them will be in for it!"

What Nora said had already intimidated the two servants just now, so when they heard what Pete said, the two immediately fell onto the ground in fright.

One of them said, "Sir Pete, we realize our mistake now, sob!"

Nora stroked Pete's hair. "Forget it, everyone makes mistakes. Let's forgive them wherever possible!"

Upon hearing what she said, the two servants looked at each other, both swallowing hard. One of them said, "T-thank you, Ms. Smith. W-we will leave by ourselves"

Nora nodded and pointed at the door. "Get out."

The two nodded. Then, they turned around and walked out.

When they disappeared from the garden, Xander's voice traveled over. "Hmph, are you letting them off so easily? You are such a weakling and a pushover!"

Nora cast her eyes down and heaved a silent sigh.

She squatted down and looked at Xander. "You are still young, so you don't understand how important jobs are to people. Now that the two of them have lost their jobs, they will find even feeding themselves a problem. This is already a very severe punishment."

Xander had grown up with Trueman. Nora didn't want him to become too narrow-minded. She wanted him to learn to be kind to others.

Xander sneered, "Even so, that won't do! Their punishment is too light!"

Cherry blinked. She didn't understand the ins and outs of what had happened, but even so, she immediately retorted, "Don't talk nonsense, Mommy must have her reasons for doing what she did! Mommy will definitely punish them for you!"

Pete explained, “Xander, don’t worry. Do you think they will have it easy after they resign? Mommy has already said that jobs are very important to them. Do you think that people who can never find a job again in the future will be able to enjoy life?”

To be honest, punishment for talking ill of others behind their backs shouldn’t have been so severe.

However, since they were Roger’s pawns, how would Nora possibly be that kind?

Moreover!

Pete explained further, “Mommy can’t openly do anything to them because this is a society governed by laws! They are just people that our family had hired, they are not our slaves! Besides We don’t actually have the right to fire them!”

His last sentence stunned both Cherry and Xander. Both of them asked in unison, “Why?”

“Because”

Before he could finish, footsteps came from the garden’s entrance again and Roger walked in with the two servants.

Roger had a smile on his face as usual. As soon as he entered, he said cheerfully, “Oh my, who is this? Isn’t this Justin’s fiancée? What’s wrong? How did these two bastards make you so angry that you lost your temper so badly?”

The rest of Pete’s words were cut off by him. He looked at Cherry and Xander, held their hands, and whispered, “That mean Uncle Roger will tell you the reason!”

Both Cherry and Xander looked at Roger in confusion.

Roger’s eyes were narrowed, but he had a very gentle and amiable expression on his face. He said, “Nora, you haven’t even married into the family, yet you are already throwing your weight around in the Hunts’ residence? Isn’t that quite inappropriate? Besides, what exactly have these two people done wrong? They kept crying and crying, so I couldn’t understand

what they were saying. They are, after all, people whom I recruited into the family, so you have to give me a reason for dismissing them no matter what, right? The Hunts are reasonable people, we mustn't bully them just because they are weak and powerless!"

At the sight of him, Nora cast her eyes down slightly. She said dispassionately, "They badmouthed their employers behind their backs. Isn't this reason enough?"

Roger immediately replied, "What? They actually had the audacity to badmouth their employers behind their backs? The reason is enough, of course. It is clearly written in the employee contract that they are not allowed to talk about their employers behind their backs, let alone divulge news and information about them to outsiders!"

After saying this, he looked straight at the two servants. "How can you make such a mistake when you know full well that you're not supposed to do that? If the two of you have really badmouthed your employers behind their backs, then you will certainly have to be fired. In addition, you will also have to return the wages paid to you during the past three years as compensation!"

The moment Lionel and Greg heard this and noticed the look Roger was giving them, they got the hint. They shouted, "Mr. Roger, we are innocent!"

Roger snorted coldly. "You're innocent? What's the use of you crying foul here? Since my sister-in-law has said that the two of you did badmouth your employers, then she definitely has evidence to back it up! Otherwise, she would never make any baseless accusations."

He then looked at Nora with a smile and said, "Nora, where's the evidence? If you can produce the evidence, then I will deal with these two people right away!"

Pete sighed silently and explained to Cherry and Xander, "You saw that, right? America has labor protection laws. Even if you want to fire an employee for misconduct, you have to produce evidence of their misconduct first."

Xander was perplexed. After all, he had grown up in a basement and didn't know much about human relations. He asked, "But didn't you and Mommy hear them?"

Cherry, however, had understood by then. She stamped her foot and said angrily, “Tsk, Xander, why are you so stupid? We did hear them, but they can also counter us by saying that we are lying! We have to produce factual evidence as proof! No wonder Mommy only threatened those two into resigning just now. As it turns out, it’s because Mommy doesn’t have any actual evidence!”

By this point, Xander had also understood. A look of deep thought appeared on his countenance. “So that’s how it is!”

On the other side, Roger was still looking at Nora. Seeing that she was keeping quiet with her eyes narrowed, he smiled and said, “Nora, where’s the evidence? Show us the evidence! Surely you do have evidence, right?”

Lionel and Greg changed their tunes at once. “Mr. Roger, we really didn’t speak ill of others behind their backs! Ms. Smith is just slandering us because she doesn’t like us! You mustn’t fire us. If you really do so, then we will sue you and go for judicial arbitration! The labor law will protect us!”

Upon hearing what they said, Roger looked at Nora smugly.

Seeing this, Xander whispered, “Are we going to drop the whole thing just like that?”

Xander might not understand anything else, but he did understand one thing, and that was

– Nora wanted to take action against those two people, and if she failed, it would be very embarrassing for her!

Cherry, however, blinked and said with a smile, “No way! Does Mommy look like such a weakling to you?”

Xander: “??!”

Nora hadn’t even married into the family, yet she was already punishing the Hunts’ servants who had bullied her son.

To be honest, if news of the incident spread, it really wouldn’t sound very nice,

On top of that, the worst thing was that she didn't even succeed in doing so, which would only serve to make it look even more like she was not respected at the Hunts' residence. This was exactly Roger's objective.

He had fought Justin for the position of the head of the family for a lifetime, yet he'd never been able to obtain the position all this time.

Now that he finally had the opportunity to make trouble for him, Roger was really giving it his all.

He looked at Nora triumphantly and said, "Nora... you may be Justin's fiancée, but it's not right of you to do that! Without any evidence, how can you fire the servants so carelessly? We are no longer in ancient times. The servants are also humans, we are all equal here. We have signed contracts between us. If you must fire them, sure. You'll just have to pay them additional wages as compensation. Shall I ask the Finance Department to give them the extra wages and then dismiss them?"

Dismissing them with extra wages would be tantamount to admitting that the two servants hadn't made any mistakes, but were dismissed purely because Nora didn't like them.

Should news of it spread, wouldn't it still end up as Nora abusing her authority?

Those sure were some nice plans that Roger had made.

Nora still looked as calm and dispassionate as ever. Seeing Roger's stance, she looked straight at the two servants. With a contemptuous smile on her lips, she asked, "Are the two of you really not going to take the initiative to resign?"

Lionel and Greg hurriedly shook their heads.

"We really didn't do anything wrong, how can we resign?"

"Yeah. You can just say so if you don't like us, Ms. Smith. You can fire us, but surely you can't be so bossy as to force us to resign, right?"

The more they spoke, the more aggrieved the two of them became, which attracted people nearby to gather around them. A group of servants hired by

the Hunts had gathered at the back door to the garden and were watching the excitement.

Roger glanced behind him. His men among the crowd immediately started to fan the flames. He said, “Ms. Smith, you haven’t married into the family, right? What right do you have to deal with the Hunts’ servants?”

“Yes, besides, servants are also humans. What makes you think you can be so overbearing?” “There’s equality in the society now, you can’t look down on us! We are just working for the Hunts, there’s no other relationship between us. Your actions are really disappointing!”

“Yeah! Ms. Smith, you are too much!”

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at them without speaking.

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Soon, Iris came over. When she entered, she immediately reprimanded the servants gathered there. “What are all of you doing gathered around here? Go and do what you should be doing!”

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Roger’s men also spoke up at once. “Yes, we are going to stay right here. Greg, Lionel, don’t be afraid! Sometimes, we just have to stand up strong and safeguard our interests!”

“We and the Hunts are just employer and employees, we don’t have a master-servant relationship here! Make no mistake about it,

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“Exactly, we are not slaves! Slavery has long been overthrown! It’s the era of peace and democracy now...”

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As a result, people from the other villas also started to echo them.



The bigger the commotion became, the more people started to gather...

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Besides, the woman was simply too beautiful, so much so that she had a unique aura around her.

It made one unable to hate her or dislike her.

Everyone did like listening to their beautiful employer, so they decided to leave. But when they were about to leave, another voice traveled over: "Iris, now that's not right of you to say that. Who would still be in the mood to work when something like this has happened? Haven't they already all gathered here? Since that is the case, then, in my opinion, why not just handle this incident in an open and fair manner?!" Along with the voice, Lauren walked over gracefully.

Her hip twisted from side to side as she walked over. When she came forward in front of the crowd, she looked at Nora with a smile and asked Iris, "Are you going to protect your daughter-in-law? Or are you going to protect your employees?"

With a single sentence, she put Nora and all of the Hunts' servants on opposing sides.

As expected, she sure was impressive.

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In addition, Herman wanted Iris to give up her housekeeping rights to Lauren.

Mrs. Hunt was already very old. While she took the medicine that Nora made, she also turned a blind eye to all these things.

But because of Herman and the fuss he'd kicked up, Lauren's speaking rights at home had suddenly increased.

There were now faint signs that she could contend with Iris.

And sure enough... As soon as she heard that something had gone wrong with Nora, she had hurried over immediately.

At the sight of her, Iris frowned in disgust. "What do the affairs in Justin's villa have to do with you?!"

Lauren sighed at once. "Now that's not right of you to say that, Iris. No matter what, I am still Herman's lawful wife, whereas Ms. Smith and Justin are not married yet! Besides, we are all part of the Hunts here, of course I'd have to be concerned about the Hunts' reputation! News of Herman and Justin fighting for shares has already become the talk of the city—that's not a bad thing, though, because the Hunt Corporation's shares have skyrocketed as a result—but at a time like this, we mustn't allow any negative news from within the family to become exposed. Things like bullying and oppressing servants and nannies must not happen. Besides, the servants and nannies are here to help us and take care of us, everyone is a friend. We mustn't have arrogant and unreasonable employers who carelessly bully the servants..."

Her words had completely put herself on the moral high ground.

All the servants around them, no matter who it was, clapped when they heard her.

Iris was very calm. She said, "Don't you dare sow discord here. When have I ever said that the servants are treated as lower-class humans? Neither do I have any intentions to suppress them. Lauren, don't bother diverting the conflict with your words. The incident today is purely between Nora and those two people, it has nothing to do with anyone else! Besides, judging from what you said, are you saying that as long as they are part of the weak and powerless, they will always be right? Even Herman had to be punished and driven out of the Hunts when he made a mistake back then, let alone them. Everyone is a human here. Why can't they be punished when they have made a mistake?"

Iris had never been a coward or someone who allowed others to bully her. She was articulate and eloquent from the start, and she easily refuted Lauren with just a few words.

Lauren curled her lips disdainfully and sneered, “Iris, you keep saying that they have made mistakes, but what mistakes did they make? Surely the Hunts can’t drive them out of the house just because Ms. Smith casually made some false accusations about them without any proof, right? In that case, if I find someone an eyesore in the future, does that mean I can also casually accuse them of stealing money without any evidence and then drive them out? Is the labor contract nothing but an ornament?”

Iris scoffed, “Of course it isn’t, neither do I dare treat it as one. However, families have family rules of their own. Let’s go by the book today!”

“Go by the book? The way I see it, aren’t the rules and regulations here completely dictated by the two of you? Iris, if you can’t produce any evidence today, then I think you’d better not manage the household affairs anymore. You’re making too big a mess here!”

Lauren stepped forward and said very arrogantly, “I, however, don’t mind giving myself a little work and taking care of the family!”

As she spoke, the corners of Nora’s lips curled into a smile. “With the way you twist the truth and how you condone the servants speculating about their employers, why should you manage the family?”

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Just as Iris was about to speak, Nora said contemptuously, “Who says I don’t have any evidence?”

Her emotionless one-liner took Lauren aback for a moment.

But right after, she recovered. How could Nora possibly have any evidence?

If she had any, then she would have already produced it as soon as Roger came over. She was probably just being stubborn by saying something like that now!

Besides, the two of them had only chatted casually with each other a little. Outsiders hadn't heard them, so how would she have any evidence?!

Lauren snorted. "What kind of evidence can you possibly have?"

Nora raised her brows. Suddenly, she took out her phone and played a video- it was a conversation between Lionel and Greg!

Also!

It didn't just include their conversation from just now, but also what Pete had overheard them saying in the toilet that day!

When they were coming over, Pete had been worried that they would deny the allegations, so he had passed the recording to Nora.

After they arrived, Nora had deliberately stood behind the two and listened to their conversation for a very long time before she finally stepped forward, just so she could obtain the evidence.

How would Pete and Nora possibly not have a plan B?

As for why she hadn't said anything just now...

Nora had been waiting for Lauren to come over and confront Iris. By producing the evidence at this moment, she was giving Lauren a slap in the face!

The recording finished playing. Nora had specially removed the part where the two of them called Iris a vixen- after all, the fact that they had badmouthed about their little masters was already enough.

There was no need to publicly poke fun at the elders.

There was now solid evidence of Greg and Lionel talking about their employers behind their backs. In addition, they had even said such nasty things about them. Their outcome was now a foregone conclusion!

Lauren's expression immediately changed after the recording finished playing.

She broke into a frown. Then, she immediately changed her tune. “Ms. Smith, if you had evidence of what they did, then why didn’t you produce it earlier? By doing so, aren’t you causing misunderstandings among us?”

Nora did not need to reply to her—because Iris had already done that for her. Iris said, “Tsk, if she had produced it earlier, then how would we have seen that side of you just now? Lauren, you covet the Hunts’ housekeeping rights, yet you can’t even distinguish right from wrong. How can the Hunts’ housekeeping rights be given to you?! You’d better just keep Herman happy instead!”

Lauren: “!!”

Her face alternated between being as pale as a sheet and as red as a tomato. In particular, Iris lecturing her from a higher position felt especially unbearable for her.

She was a mistress-turned-lawful-wife, so her status in the family was low from the start. And now, she had been thoroughly embarrassed by someone else.

She clenched her fists angrily.

On the other side, Roger immediately said, “Tsk, look at you, Nora. If you had produced the evidence earlier, I would’ve dealt with these two people right away. Alright, since there is now evidence, rest assured that I will drive them out of the house. In addition, no one out there will dare to hire them ever again!”

After saying this, Roger kicked the two men’s butts and said, “Get lost!”

He took the two men with him and slipped off with his tail between his legs.

It was only when he left the garden that he came to a stop. After getting someone to take Greg and Lionel away, he looked at the upper floor.

Where Justin’s study was, despite curtains blocking the view, he could see a tall and lean figure standing there.

A sharp look flashed in Roger’s eyes.

The person next to him asked, “Mr. Roger, what are you looking at?”

Roger sneered, "I'm looking at that man and wondering why he's so lucky to find such a smart wife!"

In the garden.

After Roger left, the rest of the servants, who had realized what happened, dispersed and returned to their respective posts to work.

For a while, only the masters of the house were left in the garden.

A triumphant Cherry was singing praises of Nora to Xander. "Did you see that? Mommy is the most powerful person on earth! No one can escape her clutches once she decides to fight!"

A silent Nora looked at her daughter. She was about to make a dry remark about how Cherry was probably the only one who would talk about her like that when she noticed Xander looking at her with his eyes all bright and shiny.

Last time, Mommy had defeated those two bodyguards who could kill even Butterscotch, and now, she'd taken revenge for him...

Xander could only sigh and marvel inwardly: Mommy was simply too amazing!

Despite his thoughts, though, he didn't dare to express them. When Nora looked over, he immediately reined in his look of worship and adopted a cool expression again. He grinned and scoffed, "What's the big deal?"

"Yes, that's right."

Nora's lip corners curled into a smile and she said, "Keep calm and carry on."

Xander: "?"

He looked at Cherry blankly. "What does that mean? Is it an idiom?"

Cherry, however, was very familiar with Internet lingo and memes. The little fellow shook her head and replied, "No, what Mommy means is, these are all small matters to her, so just act normal and don't be too impressed!"

Xander: "..."

Pete: "..."

As expected, only women understood other women!

While the four of them were talking to one another in low voices, Iris and Lauren had reached the point of dishing out tough talk.

Lauren stared at Iris. After her expression changed a few times, she finally sneered and said, “Ha, you can’t deal with me by yourself, so you got yourself a helper?”

Iris was unfazed. “Well, at least I have someone I can ask for help. What about you? What, did the old madam not help you?”

Lauren: “!”

Bringing up that topic was no different from stabbing a knife straight into her heart.

Mrs. Hunt valued status and family background the most. One must know that Iris was a model young lady of a wealthy family, whereas Lauren was just an ordinary person. Therefore, Mrs. Hunt had already disliked her intensely back then.

This time, even though Mrs. Hunt had taken Herman’s side on the surface, in private, she actually leaned more towards Justin.

At least, with regard to housekeeping rights, Mrs. Hunt hadn’t made any trouble this time.

Of course, this also showed that Nora and Justin’s efforts some time ago hadn’t been in vain. The old lady did indeed understand some things now and had become more reasonable.

Lauren balled up her fingers in anger. A while later, though, she loosened them. She said straight to Iris, “Yes, I may not be valued, but no matter how unvalued I am, at the very least, I won’t impede Herman. But I can’t say the same for you, can I? You’re a vixen with bothersome debts everywhere. You’re the one who brought the Hunts to a point where father and son have turned against each other!

“Iris, if I were you, I would be ashamed to even stay in the Hunt Manor. How come you have the cheek to do so?”

## Chapter 679 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Nora hadn't even married into the family, yet she was already punishing the Hunts' servants who had bullied her son.

To be honest, if news of the incident spread, it really wouldn't sound very nice,

On top of that, the worst thing was that she didn't even succeed in doing so, which would only serve to make it look even more like she was not respected at the Hunts' residence. This was exactly Roger's objective.

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"We really didn't do anything wrong, how can we resign?"



“Yeah. You can just say so if you don’t like us, Ms. Smith. You can fire us, but surely you can’t be so bossy as to force us to resign, right?”

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When they were coming over, Pete had been worried that they would deny the allegations, so he had passed the recording to Nora.

After they arrived, Nora had deliberately stood behind the two and listened to their conversation for a very long time before she finally stepped forward, just so she could obtain the evidence.

How would Pete and Nora possibly not have a plan B?

As for why she hadn’t said anything just now...

Nora had been waiting for Lauren to come over and confront Iris. By producing the evidence at this moment, she was giving Lauren a slap in the face!

The recording finished playing. Nora had specially removed the part where the two of them called Iris a vixen—after all, the fact that they had badmouthed about their little masters was already enough.

There was no need to publicly poke fun at the elders.

There was now solid evidence of Greg and Lionel talking about their employers behind their backs. In addition, they had even said such nasty things about them. Their outcome was now a foregone conclusion!

Lauren's expression immediately changed after the recording finished playing.

She broke into a frown. Then, she immediately changed her tune. "Ms. Smith, if you had evidence of what they did, then why didn't you produce it earlier? By doing so, aren't you causing misunderstandings among us?"

Nora did not need to reply to her—because Iris had already done that for her. Iris said, "Tsk, if she had produced it earlier, then how would we have seen that side of you just now? Lauren, you covet the Hunts' housekeeping rights, yet you can't even distinguish right from wrong. How can the Hunts' housekeeping rights be given to you?! You'd better just keep Herman happy instead!"

Lauren: "!!"

Her face alternated between being as pale as a sheet and as red as a tomato. In particular, Iris lecturing her from a higher position felt especially unbearable for her.

She was a mistress-turned-lawful-wife, so her status in the family was low from the start. And now, she had been thoroughly embarrassed by someone else.

She clenched her fists angrily.

On the other side, Roger immediately said, "Tsk, look at you, Nora. If you had produced the evidence earlier, I would've dealt with these two people right away. Alright, since there is now evidence, rest assured that I will drive them out of the house. In addition, no one out there will dare to hire them ever again!"

After saying this, Roger kicked the two men's butts and said, "Get lost!"

He took the two men with him and slipped off with his tail between his legs.

It was only when he left the garden that he came to a stop. After getting someone to take Greg and Lionel away, he looked at the upper floor.

Where Justin's study was, despite curtains blocking the view, he could see a tall and lean figure standing there.

A sharp look flashed in Roger's eyes.

The person next to him asked, "Mr. Roger, what are you looking at?"

Roger sneered, "I'm looking at that man and wondering why he's so lucky to find such a smart wife!"

In the garden.

After Roger left, the rest of the servants, who had realized what happened, dispersed and returned to their respective posts to work.

For a while, only the masters of the house were left in the garden.

A triumphant Cherry was singing praises of Nora to Xander. "Did you see that? Mommy is the most powerful person on earth! No one can escape her clutches once she decides to fight!"

A silent Nora looked at her daughter. She was about to make a dry remark about how Cherry was probably the only one who would talk about her like that when she noticed Xander looking at her with his eyes all bright and shiny.

Last time, Mommy had defeated those two bodyguards who could kill even Butterscotch, and now, she'd taken revenge for him...

Xander could only sigh and marvel inwardly: Mommy was simply too amazing!

Despite his thoughts, though, he didn't dare to express them. When Nora looked over, he immediately reined in his look of worship and adopted a cool expression again. He grinned and scoffed, "What's the big deal?"

"Yes, that's right."

Nora's lip corners curled into a smile and she said, "Keep calm and carry on."

Xander: "?"

He looked at Cherry blankly. “What does that mean? Is it an idiom?”

Cherry, however, was very familiar with Internet lingo and memes. The little fellow shook her head and replied, “No, what Mommy means is, these are all small matters to her, so just act normal and don’t be too impressed!”

Xander: “...”

Pete: “...”

As expected, only women understood other women!

While the four of them were talking to one another in low voices, Iris and Lauren had reached the point of dishing out tough talk.

Lauren stared at Iris. After her expression changed a few times, she finally sneered and said, “Ha, you can’t deal with me by yourself, so you got yourself a helper?”

Iris was unfazed. “Well, at least I have someone I can ask for help. What about you? What, did the old madam not help you?”

Lauren: “!”

Bringing up that topic was no different from stabbing a knife straight into her heart.

Mrs. Hunt valued status and family background the most. One must know that Iris was a model young lady of a wealthy family, whereas Lauren was just an ordinary person. Therefore, Mrs. Hunt had already disliked her intensely back then.

This time, even though Mrs. Hunt had taken Herman’s side on the surface, in private, she actually leaned more towards Justin.

At least, with regard to housekeeping rights, Mrs. Hunt hadn’t made any trouble this time.

Of course, this also showed that Nora and Justin’s efforts some time ago hadn’t been in vain. The old lady did indeed understand some things now and had become more reasonable.



Lauren balled up her fingers in anger. A while later, though, she loosened them. She said straight to Iris, “Yes, I may not be valued, but no matter how unvalued I am, at the very least, I won’t impede Herman. But I can’t say the same for you, can I? You’re a vixen with bothersome debts everywhere. You’re the one who brought the Hunts to a point where father and son have turned against each other!

“Iris, if I were you, I would be ashamed to even stay in the Hunt Manor. How come you have the cheek to do so?”

## **Chapter 680 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

But right after, she recovered. How could Nora possibly have any evidence?

If she had any, then she would have already produced it as soon as Roger came over. She was probably just being stubborn by saying something like that now!

Besides, the two of them had only chatted casually with each other a little. Outsiders hadn’t heard them, so how would she have any evidence?!

Lauren snorted. “What kind of evidence can you possibly have?”

Nora raised her brows. Suddenly, she took out her phone and played a video- it was a conversation between Lionel and Greg!

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"Iris, if I were you, I would be ashamed to even stay in the Hunt Manor. How come you have the cheek to do so?"

## **Chapter 681 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

Her words made Iris choke. Nora, however, immediately retorted, "Tsk, Lauren, we are all women here, why are you victim blaming? Is Aunt Iris at fault just because she's good-looking? Whereas you're right because your looks are average? What kind of reasoning is that?"

"You—!"

Lauren stretched out her finger and pointed at Nora angrily. But even after a while, she still couldn't find anything to rebut her with. As such, she could only shout, "Just you wait! The Hunts will be Herman's sooner or later, and when that happens, all of you will be driven out of the house! And you, cherish your last moments with your son! Philip has already called Herman last night, the two of them are planning to join forces! Let's see what your outcome will be like in the end!"

She left immediately after saying that.

Upstairs.

Inside Justin's study.

The corners of Justin's lips curled into a smile as he watched Nora stand up for his mother and publicly slap Lauren in the face for her.

It would be too low-class of him to interfere in the household affairs. He'd better let the women settle their own affairs instead!

At this moment, his cell phone suddenly rang.

When he answered, Philip's voice came from the other side: "Young man, do you admit your mistakes?"

Justin raised his brows and sat on the sofa. His voice was calm as he said, "No."

Philip sneered, "As expected, you really are young and brazen. Do you have any idea what you are about to lose? Without money, even your lover will leave you!"

Justin replied, "She won't."

Philip sneered, "She won't? That's because you're not there yet. Didn't your mother leave me back then precisely because she thought I was poor?"

Justin suddenly said, "No, it's because you were not worth her trust."

If one concealed the fact that they were rich, and continued to test their girlfriend instead of helping her even in her most desperate time of need...

People like that deserved to lose their girlfriend.

Philip paused. Then, he said sinisterly, "Very well, you have thoroughly offended me! Young man, do you know the consequences of that?"

Justin raised his eyebrows.

Of course he did. The consequences were that Philip had lost 45 billion dollars, of course!

Before he could speak, Philip spoke again. "Do you know who you have offended or not?"

Justin lay down lazily. "Well, no, I really don't."

His understatement-like tone made Philip choke. It was only a short while later that he finally asked, "... Do you know of the Imperial League?"

Justin smiled. "No, I've never heard of it."

His words seemed to make Philip choke, and even his choice of words became less harsh. He said, "How come you don't know anything at all, young man? How exactly did you manage to expand the Hunts to their current size? The way I see it, the Smiths should have taken over as the number one family a long time ago!"

His words gave Justin the illusion that the man seemed to be mentoring him a little.

Philip continued to speak fiercely. "The Imperial League is the most mysterious business organization in the world. There are twelve members in it, and they each use a different animal as an alias. They can dominate world economy trends because they have the sharpest intuition and they are sensitive enough to discern world development trends and pick up improvements in technology. Some time ago, the Imperial League had said that the real estate market in America will undergo rapid development, so everyone went to America to take their share of the loot. Now, the Imperial League says that the real estate market will go into decline, whereas new energy and technology will usher in all-around development, so everyone is starting to invest in those."

At this point, Philip said, "Don't be mistaken and think that it's the Imperial League members who are influencing the direction of the world; rather, this is the inevitable trend of social development. The Imperial League is just going along with the trend! But with such a group of forward-looking people in there, our twelve families will never meet with any trouble! We will always be in the leading positions in the world. The Hunts don't even know about the Imperial League, you'll be eliminated by society and become out of touch sooner or later!"

"Heh, if you don't find a way to join the Imperial League, then you can wait to be utterly crushed by me!"

Justin: "..."

If it had only been an illusion earlier, then he was now sure of it-Philip was pointing him to a way out.

From beginning to end, Philip had never wanted them dead!

Justin fell silent for a moment. Suddenly, he spoke, his term of address for Philip also becoming a little more respectful.

“Uncle Philip, you actually don’t hate my mother at all, do you?”

His one-liner made Philip choke.

After a while, he sneered, “How can that be? I hate her with every fiber of my being. For the sake of a mere \$80,000, she abandoned me. Ha, in the face of money, our relationship is not worth anything!”

Justin, however, said, “You could’ve killed me when you kidnapped me back then. Wouldn’t that have pained and saddened my mother even more than separating me from her? Why bother waiting to save me after twelve hours?”

Philip didn’t speak.

Justin spoke again. “You were just waiting for my mother to give in and approach you for help. Were you waiting for her to apologize and bow down to you?”

Philip sneered, “Boy, you talk too much!”

Justin let out a low laugh and said no more. However, he’d already understood.

Philip really did love his mother very much.

It was true that Philip also hated his mother, but in the face of love, most of his hatred had been offset. Even though he’d punished his mother like that, he had never wanted to kill her. This showed that he had never really thought of hurting her.

Perhaps...

Justin lowered his eyes. He couldn’t help but start wondering.

When Herman realized the truth back then, if he had protected and defended his wife aggressively instead of giving her away, perhaps Philip would not have been so persistent but chosen to let go instead.

Because sometimes, the best way of showing one’s love was to let go.

It must have been Herman’s choice that had made him even angrier and even more disappointed, right? Iris had abandoned him for a man like that!



When Justin put himself in the other man's shoes and thought about it, he immediately understood Philip's indignation and selfish motives back then. Even though he was the one who had caused his family tragedy, in this instant, Justin instead hated Herman even more, not Philip.

He lowered his head and suddenly asked, "Uncle Philip, do you know what led to your failure back then?"

Philip was silent for a while. Then, he sneered, "Is a kid like you planning to teach me how to behave?"

Justin ignored his sarcasm and spoke earnestly. "Love can withstand trials, but it cannot stand being constantly put to the test. You and Mom were in a relationship with each other for three years in college. When you were a poor boy, she had already chosen you. Doesn't that already show that she isn't someone who detests the poor and pursues the rich? Yet you still deceived her after that, putting her to the test again and again. That could have only ended in tragedy."

There hadn't been any misunderstanding between Philip and Iris.

What there was between the two of them was just a sense of resignation.

Back then, Iris's father had forced her into marrying Herman by threatening to not pay for her mother's medical treatment. At that time, Iris had tried approaching Philip for help. She had asked him if he had any money, and if he could pay for her mother's medical expenses for her.

A person who had been wealthy since he was a child wasn't something that others could compare to. No matter how hard he pretended to be poor, there would always be traces of his true origin.

Iris must have suspected it before, right?

Yet, Philip had taken the opportunity to put her to one last test and made her choose between her mother and him.

If Iris could abandon even her seriously ill mother for their relationship, then he would never ever distrust her again.

Unfortunately, Iris did not dare to take any chances in the end. She had chosen her mother.

Philip suddenly became angry. "Love is the purest thing in this world, it should not be mixed with any kind of interests or impurities! Your mother is a person who shirks her responsibility in love, that's why she met a man like your father! A man who can't even withstand a single test!"

Philip was a very extreme man.

Justin snorted. "If Mom could only choose one between her mother and her lover, yet she chose you and decided to let my grandma die... How could someone like that even exist?"

"Why not?! Back then, I..."

Philip pulled the brakes in time at this point. He sneered, "Heh, you think I was in the wrong, right? In that case, what about you? Can your relationship withstand a test?"

Justin raised his eyebrows. "I never put such things to the test. Neither do I ever put human nature to the test."

"Do you never put it to the test, or are you just afraid of putting it to the test?" Philip provoked him. "Isn't your current situation exactly a trial? Now that you are in a pinch, how are the Smiths reacting? They must still be showing you full support, right? So, you're moved? Is that it? Shall we make a bet?"

Justin smiled. "What kind of bet?"

"We'll make a bet on the Smiths' reaction after you lose! We'll see if they will let their young lady marry you after you lose! And make a bet on whether your fiancée will still marry you or not!"

Justin lowered his eyes. "I won't lose."

Philip sneered, "Having confidence is good, but arrogance will only blind oneself. There is no lack of people who are stronger and more powerful than you in this world. Do you think you are already number one in the world just because you've flourished the Hunts? You are nothing in front of anyone from the Imperial League!"

"Thanks for the advice."

“Who’s giving you advice?! Justin, I’ll wait for you and Iris to bow down to me. There will come a day when you’ll come begging to me!”

Philip was probably livid. After saying that, he hung up the phone at once.

Justin stared at the phone.

His anger towards Philip from before slowly dissipated.

At this moment, he heard voices from outside. A smile formed on his face and he walked out of the study. As soon as he exited the room, he saw Nora and Iris bringing the three children upstairs.

At the sight of him, Cherry ran over first. “Daddy!”

The two boys, Pete and Xander, were more reserved. They walked up to him docilely. Pete said, “Daddy.”

Xander pursed his lips and muttered unwillingly, “Daddy.”

Seeing his awkward behavior, Justin squatted down and looked at him at eye-level. He asked, “Xander, can we now change your name?”

Upon hearing this, Nora knew at once that Justin must have seen everything that happened just now. She curled her lips disdainfully.

That stinky man was such a sweet-talker. He must have asked her over so that she could help Iris out, ha.

Despite her thoughts, she looked at Xander with concern. Suddenly, she smiled and suggested, “How about adopting my last name and being a Smith too?”

Justin didn’t object. “Adopting Smith as your last name works too. Xander, I’ve thought of a few names for you. Would you like to test them out?”

Xander looked at the five faces around him. All of them had concern in their eyes, which made him a little uncomfortable.

But after he thought about it, he still said, “I don’t want to take Hunt as my last name, lest those people say that I came back to fight for family assets with Pete. Ha, I’m not interested in that bit of assets at all. I will make my own money when I grow up!”

Justin echoed him. "Uh-huh, so let's change your last name to Smith?"

Xander glanced at Nora. Then, he lowered his head and said, "I... I don't want to take Smith as my last name either."

The few of them were surprised.

Xander rolled his eyes. "Does it really matter what my last name is?"

Nora thought for a while. "Not really, it seems?"

"Then that's it, right?"

After saying that, Xander turned around and ran straight to his room. After entering, he locked the door from inside.

The little fellow sighed silently.

At this moment, his cell phone rang suddenly. When he answered, Trueman's voice came from the other side: "Hello, Xander, it's Daddy."

Hearing that familiar voice, Xander's pupils shrank greatly. Yet, a sense of longing suddenly welled up in him, and he said into the phone, "Daddy, I miss you."

Even if there really were problems with the way Trueman taught Xander, Xander had ultimately still been brought up by him during the past five years.

In the Hunt Manor, Xander had to be subjected to so many people's negative attitudes towards him. It was only with Trueman that he was the one and only person who mattered.

As soon as he said that, Trueman scoffed and said, "You miss me? Then why don't you come back? I will arrange for someone to pick you up." Xander paused.

Upon seeing his reaction, Trueman said, "See? I knew you wouldn't come back once you've met your real parents! Even though you say that you miss me, your actions say otherwise, because you have already integrated into their family, right?"

Xander lowered his head. "Daddy, I won't forget you."

But he wasn't going to go back there anymore.

From the moment he left the basement, he had never wanted to go back. Besides, he had only thought of going back earlier because of the animals.

However, Trueman had surprisingly sent them all to him.

This freed Xander from his last scruples.

Trueman didn't force him to return, though. He merely asked, "Have you changed your name?"

Xander replied, "No."

"Tsk, considering Justin Hunt's personality, would he tolerate you having Yale as your last name? I am a villain in their eyes after all. It won't make you much of a better person if your last name is also Yale!"

Xander wanted to explain on behalf of Justin, but he said nothing in the end.

By then, Trueman had already changed the subject. He asked, "How's your mother?"

Xander didn't understand his question, so he answered, "She's fine. What about it?"

"... Nothing."

Trueman wanted to say more, but someone suddenly knocked on the door-it was Cherry. She called out, "Xander, come on out! It's time to eat~! The food today smells really delicious! They prepared your favorite chicken drumsticks~"

Upon hearing this, Xander said to the person on the other end of the phone call, "Daddy, I'm going to eat!"

After he said that, he hung up right away, opened the door, and ran out.

In another country. In a dark room somewhere.

As Trueman listened to the disconnected tone in his cell phone, he muttered, "That brat, how dare he hang up on me? He's so heartless!"

Caleb's amicable voice then rang out. "It's not like you treat him well either. Now that he has found his real parents, he's not going to come back for sure."

Trueman's voice rose instantly. "How did I not treat him well? I was even the one who saved his life!"

Caleb sighed. "Yes, okay, you saved him... but after that, you locked him up in the basement. Of course he's going to be more comfortable there. He needs to lead a normal life too."

"Hah."

Trueman said sulkily, "Your coughing seems to have eased a lot!"

Caleb nodded. "Yeah, it got much better after I took the medicine. At the very least, I won't have to suffer for the next three months. I probably also won't have to suffer before I leave for good."

"You're such bad luck!"

After the family of six had lunch, Cherry, Pete, and Xander played together in the living room. The three little guys didn't have the habit of taking naps but watching them made Nora sleepy.

Nora, who was staying so that she could spend more time with Xander, leaned against the sofa and watched them. At the same time, she mulled over where her mother would most likely put the V16.

At this time, Justin sat next to her and sighed. "Xander is still a little estranged from us. We'll have to spend a lot of time with him to improve that."

Nora nodded. "Yeah."

Justin looked at her eagerly. "So, why don't you just move in and stay here for now?"

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and looked at Justin.

Justin immediately made a vow. "I'm really just saying this for the children's sake. Don't worry, I won't harbor any inappropriate thoughts about you!"

His attitude, which outright revealed everything he wanted to hide, simply rendered Nora speechless.

The corners of her lips spasmed. When she looked back at the children, she saw that Cherry, Pete, and Xander were all staring at her, as though they were all waiting for her answer.

Nora pretended to consider the suggestion.

Cherry immediately said, "Pete, how come other kids' parents can all live together, but ours can't? Sigh, we must really be the most pitiful children in the world!"

Xander asked, "Must everyone's parents live together? Wouldn't it be very crowded if they sleep on the same bed?"

Pete hurriedly interrupted Xander. He said, "But it's warm when you're squeezed together. I like to sleep with everyone snuggled up together."

After the three children spoke, they continued to look at Nora eagerly.

Nora: "..."

She looked away, upon which she saw that Justin was also looking at her. As such, she could only look away again, yet when she did, she saw that even Iris was staring at her from the stairs as if she was eavesdropping on them.

Nora heaved a silent sigh and said, "Never mind, I'll just stay here for tonight then!"

"Yay!"

"That's awesome!"

"Mommy, sleep with us tonight!"

Cherry flailed about and danced with excitement. Although Pete and Xander didn't say anything, the two boys' eyes had lit up. It was apparent that they were also very happy.

Justin's lips also curled into a smile.

At this moment, Lawrence strode into the room. When he saw Justin, he said respectfully, "Boss, Mr. Hunt has just proposed holding a board of directors meeting, so that they can re-elect the president of the Hunt Corporation."

Justin sneered when he heard Lawrence. Suddenly, he asked, "So, he's become certain that he has 50% of the total shares?"

Herman only had 5% of the company's shares. He also bought some during the last few days at a high price, nearly spending all the money he'd earned abroad.

Raymond and his family had also expressed their full support for him. With the addition of some other shareholders as well...

Lawrence smiled. "He has been going around the last few days, so he has likely convinced some of them to take his side. As per your instructions, our men have also agreed to support him, so he is very confident now. Additionally, he has also been going around telling everyone that the Hunt Corporation is a place where only your words go..."

Justin sneered, "Then let's see on that day just how many people are really in support of him!"

Lawrence nodded. Then, he said, "However, it seems like he received a call from Philip today. The latter clearly expressed his support for him, and has also handed over the 5% of company shares he owns..."

Lawrence had a smile on his face when he said this.

Justin nodded.

After Lawrence finished reporting all the work matters, he left at once.

Nora rolled her eyes and immediately understood everything when she saw the two men's interaction.

She knew it, there was no way that guy would ever allow himself to become stuck in a disadvantageous situation. He definitely had a plan B lying in wait!

In order to gauge and evaluate which of the Hunts were disloyal, he was dangling 5% of the shares as bait so that he could clean them all out in one fell swoop!



He sure knew how to go with the flow. On the surface, he seemed like he was stuck in a difficult situation, but in truth, the whole thing was a trap that he had set up!

Justin understood at once when he saw the way she was looking at him. He smiled and said, "Don't worry about me. You can also tell Uncle Ian not to waste any money, I know what I'm doing! You guys don't have to worry, this situation will be resolved very soon. After all, if the Hunts are in too big a mess, Uncle Ian won't let you marry me."

He was dealing with the Hunt Corporation as well as the Hunts themselves—all for the sake of separating and clearing away the unnecessary and superfluous!

Since there was garbage that needed to be cleaned up among the Hunts, then that was what he would do. This way, he could also provide Nora, the lazy oaf, with a haven where she could sleep peacefully.

Nora curled her lips disdainfully. Suddenly, she said, "The way I see it, you're the one who benefits the most from the whole thing!"

Justin chuckled. He was about to admit to it when Nora corrected herself and said, "No, the one who benefited the most is King! He sure is sly and cunning."

After all, he'd earned 45 billion dollars for nothing!

Justin's lip corners spasmed when he heard the words "sly and cunning". He cleared his throat. When he was about to speak, Nora said, "Forget it, I won't talk behind his back anymore. After all, I still have favors to ask of him!"

She had favors to ask of King?

Justin frowned. Suddenly, he turned Nora's shoulders so that she faced him, and he asked, "Why favor do you need from King?"

Nora thought about his question carefully.

Earlier, she hadn't told Justin about it because it was forbidden for the members of the Imperial League to reveal anything to outsiders. Should they do so, they would be violating the agreement, and she had always been a very rule-abiding person.

But since Ian and the others had already brought it up in front of Justin, then Nora felt that there were some things that she could still say.

She immediately answered, “Old Maddy once told me that if I wanted to fight against the mysterious organization, I must get full support from King.”

Justin frowned. “Why?”

Nora shook her head. “He didn’t explain.”

Justin was puzzled.

For a moment, he wanted to acknowledge that identity of his, but when he thought of how he couldn’t violate the agreement and reveal his identity to outsiders, he could only keep his silence. Instead, he said, “It shouldn’t be difficult to get his support.”

Nora nodded. “We’ll see. Just focus on your affairs for now. Meanwhile, I will also think carefully about how exactly I should look for leads about the V16.”

Clues to the V16 must be hidden among the things that her mother had left her.

As for where exactly that was, though, she hadn’t figured that out yet.

Justin wanted to say something, but Lawrence had entered again and was reporting to him the current situation in the company.

At the sight, Nora didn’t speak anymore.

That night, Nora stayed at the Hunts’.

After Justin hurriedly finished dealing with the company’s affairs, the restless man’s mind was completely on returning home as quickly as possible. After handing over the company’s affairs to Lawrence, he went home straight away.

Lawrence couldn’t help but ask Sean, “Is Boss busy with something? Why is he in such a hurry?”

Sean: “...”

He kept quiet for a moment. Then, he coughed and answered, “Perhaps, I guess.”

Their boss' wife was at the Hunts', so of course he would be in a hurry!

As far as he knew, even though their boss and his wife already had kids, they hadn't truly done it yet? After all, the last time they did it was because someone had plotted against them!

Lawrence, however, frowned. "This won't do. He's having a showdown with Herman in a few days. Going by how irresponsible Boss is being, I think I'd better go over with the documents and look for him again!"

Sean stared at how earnestly Lawrence was digging his own grave. After a brief silence, he finally said, "If you feel like being sent to some godforsaken place, then go ahead."

Lawrence: "?"

Justin returned to the Hunts' after he finished dealing with all the matters to do with the board of directors meeting, which would be held in a few days.

By the time he got home, it was already 9 pm.

According to the children's timetable, they were supposed to go to bed at this time. Nora would also go to bed with Cherry at this time in the past.

Therefore, Justin was not surprised at all when he didn't see her in the living room. He went straight upstairs and entered his bedroom.

As soon as he entered, he spotted a slender figure lying on the bed.

Justin was stunned.

He'd thought that Nora would go to Cherry's room and sleep with her, so he would have to think of a way to trick her into coming over.

Unexpectedly, she was being so self-aware this time?

For a moment there, Justin felt a surge of heat rushing straight into his heart. He suppressed the stirrings in his heart, looked at the woman on the bed, and then went straight into the bathroom. After changing out of his suit, he took a quick bath and then walked out of the bathroom.

There was a bit of light on the bed when he came out of the bathroom.

Nora was lying on the bed and looking at her phone-she was actually awake!

To be honest, Justin had been worried when he was taking a bath just now. If Nora fell asleep again like the other time, then should he wake her up? Or should he wake her up? Or should he wake her up...

Unexpectedly, the woman was actually waiting for him.

The corners of Justin's lips curled into an even bigger smile.

Even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye started to shimmer a little more. As he had just taken a shower, his cheeks were a little more crimson than usual, and his chest was also heaving up and down a little more intensely than usual.

He slowly walked over to the bed and sat right on the edge of the bed beside Nora.

The lights in the room were switched off, so the room was dim. The curtains were also fully drawn, and no light could come through. Only the faint night light was shining over. One could see that the person on the bed was indeed Nora.

Justin observed her for a while. Suddenly, he chuckled softly and asked suggestively, "Are you waiting for me so that we can sleep together?"

"... Uh-huh!"

Suddenly, a young and tender voice answered him.

Justin was taken aback. His line of sight went past Nora, where he finally saw Cherry sitting up from underneath the covers.

Cherry, who was wearing pajamas with a strawberry print, was rubbing her eyes. She said cutely, "Daddy, we are all waiting for you, yeah!"

The sensitive Justin caught something amiss in her words. He asked, "All?"

"Yeah!" Cherry pointed to the side. "Pete and Xander are here too!"

After she spoke, Pete and Xander also sat up from underneath the covers.

Justin: "..."

As the corners of his lips spasmed, he heard Cherry go on. She said cutely, "A family should lie down neatly side by side together, so let's sleep together! Daddy, your bed is a little too small, though!"

The bed in Justin's room was a king-size bed.

After all, he was a tall man.

But now, he suddenly felt like the bed was too big. Otherwise, why would they think that a family of five could fit on one bed?

Cherry was even making a request. "Daddy, can we custom-make a bed that's 120 inches wide?"

"No."

Justin refused her request straightaway. Then, he said, "A custom-made bed doesn't look nice. Besides, with such a big bed, there won't be enough space in the room."

Cherry: "?"

She, Pete, and Xander stared at the big and spacious 1,080-square-foot bedroom, perplexed as to how there wouldn't be enough space in the room.

Justin immediately gave an order. "Therefore, the three of you are to go back to your own rooms now!"

He spoke very sternly.

Unfortunately, Cherry was not at all afraid of Justin, who was a slave to his daughter. She refused him straightaway. "No, I don't wanna!"

She clung onto Nora and said, "I wanna sleep with Mommy!"

Pete said, "I want to sleep with Mommy too."

Xander also said, "I also want to sleep with Mommy."

Justin: "..."

When he wanted to reply, Nora said, "You guys promised that you would fall asleep within five minutes. Four minutes have already passed."

As soon as she said that, the three little fellows lay down in unison, covered themselves with the quilt, and closed their eyes obediently.

Justin looked at the three children, and then glanced at Nora, who was already yawning. Right away, he knew that once the three children fell asleep, the woman would probably also fall asleep along with them.

What else could he do, though?

He could only sit there quietly and stare at the few of them on the bed.

It was already late in the night.

Although Nora's eyes were closed, she was listening to the three children's breathing.

When their breathing gradually steadied, it meant that they had finally fallen asleep.

Ha, they promised that they would fall asleep in five minutes, yet they took ten minutes to fall asleep. At last, she could finally sleep in peace now!

The thought had only just formed in Nora's mind when someone suddenly lifted the quilt. The next moment, a scalding-hot body slipped under the covers.

"Nora, the children have fallen asleep. It's time that we do some adult things..."

Nora was not a little girl anymore. In fact, she had already given birth to three children. She might not have ever really gone into "battle" with a clear mind, but even if she had never actually done it for real, it wasn't like she was unaware of the process.

Moreover, the 25-year-old majored in medicine and practically knew the structure of the human body inside out. As such, she was even more familiar than most with regard to the matter.

At the bottom of it all, it was nothing but one's physiology making mischief. Justin's pheromones were just being excessively released... Ahem, never mind, she must be over-thinking it.

While Nora's imagination was running wild, the man's large hand was started wandering all over her body.

Nora's nerves—which had always been dull and dense-turned sensitive at this moment. Although she was very sleepy, her mind became exceptionally excited.

In the dark.

She stared at Justin-the man had already flipped the quilt open and slipped under the covers.

Because the children were present, his movements were very light. The two shared a quilt, and his burning hot body gradually warmed Nora's slightly cold one.

A sense of restlessness slowly spread throughout her entire body.

Seeing that she wasn't rejecting him, the man lowered his head and kissed her on the lips gently. After giving her a peck on the lips, seeing that she still wasn't responding, the man pecked her on the lips a second time, then the third time... until Nora, who found his kisses ticklish, parted her lips and bit his lip.

Justin took the opportunity to deepen the kiss.

He barged into her territory savagely and went on a rampage. In this instant, the man looked totally different from his usual self...

This was the first time Nora was feeling how strong the man was, as well as also the first time she was feeling the terrifying aura around him that seemed to want to swallow her whole.

Her cheeks gradually turned scarlet during the kiss. As her eyes remained closed, Justin gradually took control of the rhythm. Then... The man's callused fingertips roughly rubbed against her skin. Wherever he touched, it was as though an electric current was going through her, giving her a tingly and relaxed feeling

At some point in time, her pajamas had already come off...

The two finally faced each other without anything in between them.

In the dimly lit room, both Justin and Nora's breathing had become heavy.

The two stared into each other's eyes. At last, they had come to the last stage...

Justin stared at her, his voice a little hoarse. "Nora, are you ready?"

Nora kept quiet for a while. Then, she answered, "Yeah."

After she uttered the word, when Justin was about to take the last step, a young voice suddenly reached them.

Xander asked, "What are Daddy and Mommy doing?"

Cherry replied, "They are probably sparring. Daddy asked Mommy if she's ready, right? So they are probably about to fight each other! After all, Mommy has always wanted to beat Daddy in a fight!"

"Huh? Can Mommy beat Daddy? Shall we help?"

"I don't think so, both of them are experts. It's just that I don't know who is stronger... Xander, let's make a bet, whoever loses will play as support in the game! I'll bet on Mommy!"

"Then I'll bet on Daddy!"

Cherry gave Pete, who was sleeping in the middle, a push. She asked, "Pete, who are you gonna bet on?"

Pete: "..."

He didn't speak. After two seconds of silence in the room, Cherry spoke again. "Pete?"

Pete replied, "... I'm asleep."

Among the three little fellows, Cherry knew nothing about the relationship between men and women, and even often pretended to be a boy for fun. Xander was even more uninformed about such things. Although he had a high IQ and picked up things very quickly, he had ultimately still been living in and grown up in a basement all this time, so he didn't understand anything at all.



Only Pete vaguely understood something. Even so, he didn't quite understand either. All he knew was that his parents had to sleep together before they could have children... As to how exactly the process went, he didn't quite understand.

But it was as clear as day that Daddy and Mommy were making younger siblings for them at the moment!

So, what were those two idiots disrupting them for?

How was anyone supposed to fight under the covers? They wouldn't be able to move with ease at all, okay?!

Pete heaved a deep sigh inwardly. Before he could figure things out, Cherry said, "Quit bluffing me, Pete. How would you be able to talk if you're asleep? Who are you gonna bet on? Bet on Mommy! Mommy is the most powerful!"

Pete: "..."

He silently opened his eyes, turned his head along with Cherry and Xander, and looked at Nora and Justin, who were sharing a quilt.

Suddenly, Cherry flipped open her quilt and said, "Mommy, how's the fight with Daddy going? I'll come over and help you!"

As she spoke, she made a move to burrow under Nora's covers.

"Stop!"

Fortunately, Nora stopped her in time. She said, "We'll be done right away. Just give us a moment."

Cherry's big eyes were opened wide as she looked at Nora. She replied obediently, "Okie-dokie!"

Thus, the couple under the covers started to move, making rustling sounds as they did. Piece by piece, they put their clothes back on the same way they took them off just now.

After they were dressed, Nora shot a glare at Justin.

Her cheeks were crimson, and she felt like she had broken out in a cold sweat from fright!

Then, she found her actions just now simply too absurd. What was she doing with Justin when the children were sleeping right next to them?!

In contrast, Justin the scumbag looked absolutely calm and collected as he flipped the quilt open and got out of bed.

Cherry looked at them. “Who won?”

Justin chuckled. “Your mom did.”

“Yay!”

Cherry cheered with a grin and looked at Xander excitedly. She said, “You’ll have to play as support tomorrow-” Although the support role was important, the little fellows all preferred to lead and play as heroes instead. Thus, Xander replied very reluctantly, “... Alright, I guess.”

After the three of them finished speaking, they all looked at Nora again. “Mommy, Daddy, are you guys gonna continue fighting?”

Nora buried her head into the covers and said in a muffled voice, “No, we’re not. Go to sleep!”

Cherry also lay down obediently. “Okie-dokie! Mommy, if you guys fight again, be sure to inform us so that we can watch, okie-?”

Xander also hurriedly said, “Yeah! I wanna win next time! Daddy, fight harder next time!”

Nora really didn’t feel like speaking anymore. She merely asked, “Didn’t you guys already fall asleep just now?!”

Cherry replied, “Uh-huh, but we were woken up by your fight-“

Nora’s cheeks turned even redder. Fortunately, it was nighttime, otherwise, she wouldn’t be able to show her face at all! It seemed that their movements just now had indeed been a little too loud.

She covered herself with the quilt, turned over, and went to sleep!

Even if someone held a knife to her neck tonight, she Wasn’t! Going! To! Wake! Up! Again!

Justin: "..."

He looked down at his trousers. He had no choice but to turn around and enter the bathroom.

Cherry asked softly, "Daddy, where are you going?"

"I'm going to take a bath!"

"But didn't you already take one just now?"

"I was defeated by your mother, so I need to take another cold shower to calm myself down."

"Daddy, it's not shameful to lose to Mommy."

In the end, it was Pete who spoke. He said, "Cherry, shut up and go to sleep!"

"Okie-Dokie!"

The next day, by the time Nora woke up, the three children had already gone downstairs. She checked the time, it was ten o'clock.

She stretched. At this moment, Justin quietly pushed open the door. When he found that her eyes were open, he walked in.

Nora asked hesitantly, "Why aren't you at the office?"

Justin's eyes were a bit red as he stared at her, much like a wolf whose prey was right beside its mouth, yet it hadn't eaten it. There was a savage ruthlessness in them.

He coughed and replied, "Oh, there's no difference even if I work from home."

"Aren't you busy?"

Nora stretched and sat up.

Justin rejected the call from the vibrating cell phone in his pocket. "No, I'm not."

After speaking, he took a step forward. "Nora, the children are downstairs..."

Practically right after he spoke, there was a knock at the door. Xander called out, "Daddy, is Mommy awake? Are you guys going to fight again?"

Justin: "??"

Nora: "?????!!

"Really?! Really?!"

Cherry also came over.

Justin stood up straight, took a deep breath, and reluctantly opened the door.

Nora could only go to the bathroom to wash up.

After they went downstairs and had a simple breakfast, the three children played with one another. Nora went to the study, intending to study something.

Not long after she entered the study, Justin walked in with a plate of cut fruits. There was a ravenous look in his eyes as he asked, "Fruits, Nora?"

Nora: "..."

The look in his eyes made Nora panic.

But she could understand his feelings very well!

After all, a wolf would still be able to bear with its hunger if its prey was out of its sight. However, if the prey was right next to its mouth, then how would it be able to endure it?

Besides, she indeed also found it a bit of a shame that things hadn't worked out the night before.

She raised her eyebrows and stood up. With a teasing look in her eyes, she replied, "I don't want fruits. I want you."

Justin's breathing suddenly turned heavy.

To be honest, his level of desire in this respect had always been very low. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been single for so many years. After all, with a

position like his, if he really had such needs, there was a long line of women waiting for him.

However, he wasn't interested in any of them.

Nora was the only one he had taken a fancy to.

This was especially the case when the woman was going back and forth right in front of him. Coupled with how he had almost swallowed her down, bones and all, the night before, the itch in his heart had become even harder to bear.

He couldn't work at all that day. When he looked at the reports, all that flashed in his mind was the way she had looked the night before.

He could even feel the touch of her skin lingering on his palm... Justin felt that he would go crazy if he held back any longer.

But just as he started striding forward, another knock came from the door. Then, Xander called out, "Daddy, are you about to fight with Mommy? Come on, you must win today! I don't wanna play as support anymore!"

||

Justin's momentum immediately weakened.

"Pft."

Seeing his reaction, at last, Nora couldn't hold back anymore. She couldn't help laughing out loud.

Her laughter made Justin's dark pupils turn even more resentful.

The aggression in the man's eyes slowly dissipated, ultimately turning into a look of resignation.

Xander had just joined the family, so he mustn't keep the boy outside. If he did, it would cause negative thoughts to form in the child.

He went out and started to comfort Xander.

Justin sat on the sofa dejectedly. As he watched the three little fellows playing in front of him, all he could feel was dejection and a sense of defeat.

He had never felt this way even when he encountered troubles in business.

When he was sighing in silence, he saw Nora coming down the stairs with a coat on.

When Cherry saw her, she asked, "Mommy, are you going out to work?"

"Yeah, there's something I need to do at the hospital."

After Nora spoke, she glanced at Justin and went out.

Justin leaned lazily on the sofa. As he listened to the sound of the car starting outside, he couldn't help sighing.

That woman was really heartless!

The thought had only just formed when his cell phone beeped.

He picked it up and looked down to see that Nora had sent him an address.

Justin was taken aback. Then, he saw a text message from Nora:

"This is a villa I bought in suburban New York."

Then, she sent a GIF of a woman with heavy makeup on holding a tiny handkerchief and waving it at him.

Justin stared at it for a while. Suddenly, something clicked in his head.

He stood up abruptly, his eyes all lit up.

"Daddy, where are you going?"

Cherry asked again.

Justin strode out of the house. "I'm going to work."

To be honest, with regard to her relationship with Justin, Nora had actually long felt that the conditions were already ripe.

Taking the final step was only a matter of time.

She parked the car, entered the villa, and then reached her arm out behind her to close the door. But before she could close it, a pair of big hands held the door open.

Justin then walked in and closed the door. "With this, no one can disturb us anymore."

Right after he said that, he held her waist firmly, pulling her straight into his arms...

On this day, on the outskirts of New York, an amorous and suggestive atmosphere filled Nora's entire villa.

A full and satisfied Mr. Hunt held Nora in his arms, his fingers stroking her back again and again. On his countenance was a look of contentment that had never been there before.

His dark eyes were so deep and bottomless that no one would dare to look into them. When one glanced at them, it was as if they were looking at the deep and boundless starry sky. The man asked hoarsely, "Nora, are you sleepy?" Nora was a little tired, though for once, she was surprisingly not very sleepy. She pushed Justin away and got up. The quilt slid down her fair skin.

She was very fair, which made the numerous marks and love-bites on her body look a little alarming as if she had been abused. At the sight, the look in Justin's eyes deepened again.

However, Nora quickly put on her clothes. She pulled her hair behind her and said, "I'm not sleepy. Let's go back."

Justin sighed silently and leaned against the headboard. In this instant, he really felt like having a post-lovemaking cigarette, but as a doctor, Nora would undoubtedly hate the smell of cigarette smoke, so he suppressed the urge and said, "I don't feel like leaving."

Nora ignored him and continued to put on her clothes. After she was dressed, she started to walk out. "Then I will go first. You can go home later."

Justin: "..."

Why did it feel like the two of them were having some kind of clandestine affair? To the extent that they had to go home at different timings to avoid suspicion?

The corners of his lips spasmed as he flipped the quilt aside and stood up as well.

Nora had already gotten dressed in a clean and swift manner and was walking toward the exit. Her legs were still a little soft.

When she thought of the position they had taken just now, she silently took a deep breath. From the looks of it, it seemed that she should exercise more in the future and stop slacking off. She hadn't expected it to be this tiring!

On the other hand, true to what Quinn had said, it was apparent that Justin had indeed been training very diligently every day. Thus, his physical fitness was obviously better than hers.

That guy had also exhausted a lot of his stamina just now, yet he looked perfectly fine and was even in good spirits.

Thinking of this, Nora pursed her lips.

Were the two of them really going to waste so much energy on such unnecessary competition against each other, and end up exhausting each other out?

She sighed silently and quickened her pace, for fear that staying there would make her develop thoughts of reducing her sleeping time by half an hour for exercise.

Justin put on his pajamas. He was planning to chat with Nora for a while, but the sound of the door closing instead came from the door. Then, the car started outside. When he walked over to the balcony, he saw that Nora had already slipped away in the car.

Justin: "..."

He sighed silently again.

At this time, his cell phone rang-it was Lawrence.



“Boss, everything has been settled. I need you to put on a show and play along with the performance now.”

The situation with the Hunt Corporation shares was at a critical juncture, and Herman was very actively running around in the company at the moment. It probably wouldn't be very appropriate for Justin to behave too calmly at this time.

Lawrence said, “I bought you an air ticket for a flight tonight. Would you like to go abroad for a vacation for the time being?”

Justin: “?”

He raised his eyebrows, knowing what Lawrence meant.

Justin was one of the people standing at the pinnacle of the country. Now that he had encountered a problem, he would undoubtedly have to seek help from some of his foreign business partners. Lawrence was asking him to pretend to go overseas to seek help so that they could bluff Herman and a few certain people among the Hunts.

This was to prevent some people, who knew him too well and were apprehensive of his mighty reputation, from becoming too scared to come out and make trouble upon seeing his overly-calm reaction. If that happened, how was he going to nab all of them in one fell swoop?

But...

Justin coughed. “Okay, get Sean to impersonate me and leave the country.”

Lawrence was taken aback. “Would that really work?”

Justin nodded. “Yeah, we'll do just that.”

By the time he said that, he had already gone downstairs. He went to the kitchen and took a look, upon which he found that the villa was obviously frequently cleaned.

However, there was nothing to eat in the fridge.

Thus, he said, “Buy some food and send it here.”

Then, he gave Lawrence the address.

Lawrence asked, "... Mr. Hunt, are you hiding a secret lover?"

Hiding a secret lover?

Justin, who found his words interesting, smiled and chuckled. "Just do as I say and send it over. What are you asking so much nonsense for?"

"Okay."

Half an hour later, Lawrence entered the villa with a bag of food in his hand. Then, he took a look around the area. Before he left, he even asked, "Does Ms. Smith know that you're staying here?"

Justin kicked him out the door.

After Nora returned to the Hunts, she played with the three kids for a while.

Soon, it got dark outside and it was time for dinner. However, Justin didn't come back.

Nora picked up her cell phone to send him a text message and ask about it. But in the end, before she could send the message, Brenda walked into the house.

As soon as she entered, she asked solemnly, "Nora, tell me the truth, is Justin in need of money?"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "What's wrong?"

While she spoke, she typed a few words on the phone and sent a message out: "Aren't you coming back for dinner?"

Brenda looked right and left before she finally leaned towards her. "Nora, I just got the news that Justin has gone abroad to raise money! He plans to buy 5% of the company's shares at a high price! But he actually doesn't have any money left. Once news of this spreads, it will definitely throw people into a panic!"

Nora: "?"

Justin needed money?

Then why didn't he say so? Although she was very poor and only had 75 million dollars, at least the Smiths could produce billions of dollars at any time without a problem...

While she was thinking about it, Cherry asked, "Is Daddy very short of money?"

Brenda looked at her and sighed. "Seems that way."

Cherry said, "Then why don't I ask my grandaunt for some money for Daddy? My grandaunt can lend quite a few hundred!"

Brenda propped her chin on her hands. "What's the use of a few hundred?"

"Aunt Brenda, do you know what I mean by a few 'hundred'?"

"Hundreds of thousands of dollars? But a few hundred thousand dollars won't be enough either. I already have a few hundred thousand dollars here. I have been playing too hard all these years, and on top of that, I like to shop a lot... Some time ago, I bought around a hundred handbags during Black Friday sales... There's still time for me to return them. Nora, why don't you lend me some money? So that I can pay the balance and return them to save the money for Justin instead."

While Brenda was prattling away, Cherry sighed silently and said, "My grandaunt's money comes hundreds of millions of dollars."

Brenda: "..."

Flabbergasted, she stared at Cherry for a while. Then, she sighed. "Cherry, you mustn't brag like that. Whose company has hundreds of millions of working capital?!"

After she spoke, she looked at Nora again. "Nora, I called Justin just now, but he has already switched off his phone. He's on the plane right now, so we won't be able to contact him."

As she spoke, Nora's cell phone vibrated and Justin's text message reached her: "I won't be able to come back for the next few days. I'm someone who's supposed to be on a plane to another country right now."

Nora: "..."

She blinked and looked at Brenda again. “Did you say that Justin is on a plane?”

Brenda lowered her head and took a glance. “Yeah, he should be on the plane right now. Nora, if Justin calls you after the plane lands, tell him that... If he needs me to sacrifice myself and enter a political marriage for his sake, just say the word.”

Nora: “...”

Brenda touched her face, her lips curling up into a charming smile. “After all, given my looks, I’m still worth a bit of money, aren’t I?”

“... Okay.”

With her head lowered, Nora continued to send messages to Justin: ‘So, where are you now?’

Justin sent her a set of GPS coordinates.

Before Nora even opened them, she realized that those were the coordinates for the villa she’d taken him to earlier that day.

Nora: “...”

The corners of her lips spasmed and she heard Brenda asking, “Nora, who are you messaging?”

“No one in particular.” Nora was not a very good liar, so she calmly changed the subject. “Who do you want to marry?”

Brenda became a little troubled at once. “I haven’t made up my mind yet.”

Nora thought that she didn’t want to get married, so she was about to talk her out of it when the woman sighed and said, “The York boy is a little puppy while the one from the Shaws is a little wolfhound. As for the Smiths, we already have you, so I’m not needed there anymore. Otherwise, the Smith boys would also suffice since they are pretty good-looking. What a real dilemma this is!”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed. Next to her, Cherry echoed Brenda. “Yeah, Aunt Brenda, what a real dilemma this is! It’s so hard to choose! Can’t you marry all of them? Can’t a woman marry several men?”

Brenda: “?”

Nora: “?”

“Pft!”

Brenda couldn't help but laugh. “Cherry, what a wonderful idea you have! I am saving money right now so that I can take care of many young men in the future!”

Cherry's eyes widened. “I see! Once you have money, you can take care of many young men at once!”

“ ... ”

Nora felt that there was a high chance Brenda would lead the little girl astray if she stayed here any longer, so she immediately started pushing Brenda towards the door. “Okay, okay, hurry up and go out!”

After speaking, she came back and had dinner with the three children.

At night.

Nora slept with the three children. For once, though, she actually had insomnia after the children fell asleep. She picked up her cell phone and saw Justin had sent her a message: “The food abroad is pretty good, do you want some? I'll treat you to lunch tomorrow?”

Then came a photo he sent.

It was a photo of a steak.

Nora had never cared much about what she ate, but when she saw the photo, she actually wanted to eat it.

She replied: ‘Did you cook that?’

‘Yes. So, is Ms. Smith willing to come over and have a taste tomorrow?’

Nora smiled and replied: ‘Depends on whether I have time tomorrow.’

Despite saying that, she put down her phone and turned to look at the three babies who were on the same bed as her.

No matter how naughty the three little fellows were when they were awake, they would always be cute and innocent once they were asleep. All of them were sprawled on the bed with their arms and legs spread out. The sight of them lined up in a row made one feel exceptionally blissful.

Nora kissed Xander's cheek before she finally lay down.

The night passed peacefully.

Soon, it was dawn. When Nora woke up, the three little fellows had already gotten dressed and gone downstairs to play.

Since Xander's return, Cherry had stopped going to kindergarten. The three of them played together every day.

In order to have Xander relax and integrate into the family as soon as possible, neither Nora nor Justin had forced her. After all, Cherry was the family's bundle of joy.

After breakfast, Nora left the house and headed to the suburban villa.

In the villa, she had lunch with Justin and then took a nap. Nora didn't leave the villa until 5 PM when she got ready to go home and have dinner with the children.

She couldn't wake up in the morning, so she didn't have breakfast with the children.

Since she was with Justin for lunch, then she would definitely have to be with the children at night.

For two days in a row, that was how Nora spent her time.

This continued until the third day, when she went out as usual at noon.

When her car disappeared from the parking lot, Lauren held Mrs. Hunt's arm and walked out of the house with Iris. The three of them looked into the distance. Then, they got into the car and instructed the chauffeur, "Follow her!"

The chauffeur followed Nora to the suburban villa.

The chauffeur stopped the car at the side of the road a distance away. From there, they could smell a fragrance coming from the villa after Nora drove in, as if the occupants were cooking

Mrs. Hunt was pulling a very long face.

Lauren paused. Then, she sneered and said, “Here I was, thinking that the relationship between Ms. Smith and Justin was really that good! Haha, Justin has only been abroad for two days, yet she is already lonely? To think she has found another man outside!”

Iris said, “No, Nora would never do that. She is not that kind of a person...”

“If not, then can you tell me who it is inside?” Lauren spoke aggressively. “Surely it can’t possibly be Justin, right? Are you saying that the great president of the company is cooking for someone else in there? And being kept hidden like a secret lover? I’ve already checked—this villa belongs to the Smiths! In other words, this villa is Nora Smith’s!”

Iris: “...”

Mrs. Hunt’s expression turned even darker. “The audacity of her! I didn’t think that Nora would actually do something like this! She has utterly shamed the Smiths and the Hunts!”

After she spoke, she looked straight at the chauffeur and instructed, “Drive over! I want to see which part about the man inside is better than Justin that she would actually abandon Justin and look for someone else outside!”

The chauffeur: “...”

Iris rejected the order. “This is Nora’s privacy. It’s not appropriate for us to go over and disrupt their peace right now!”

Lauren lowered her head and said, “Iris, what do you mean by that? We are doing this all for Justin’s sake! I have already noticed during the past few days that she goes out at a fixed time every day. Additionally, when she comes back, her face is visibly rosy. Hah, has she become bored with Justin just because he doesn’t have money anymore? Now, that won’t do, the Hunts mustn’t have a daughter-in-law like that!”

Her words brainwashed Mrs. Hunt even further. She immediately said, “Yes, go in at once and see who exactly Nora is fooling around with! The Hunts will never tolerate such a daughter-in-law!”

Iris stared at Lauren and said, “This doesn’t mean that Nora has a boyfriend!”

Lauren smiled and said, “It can’t be Justin inside, can it? He’s overseas and he’s been gone for two days. I’ve observed her. When she goes out every day, her face is abnormally red! Why? You’ve been pure of heart for so many years. Don’t you even know the basics?”

Iris’s face turned red.

Mrs. Hunt’s fingers trembled in anger.

She pointed at the door. “This woman, how can she treat Justin like this?! How can she?! Where’s Justin? I’ll call him immediately. How can she dare to cheat on him?!”

With that, Mrs. Hunt took out her phone and prepared to call Justin.

However, before she could press her hand down, Iris grabbed her hand and shouted, “Mom!”

After shouting this, she bit her lip and finally hardened her heart. “Mom, Justin is very busy at the moment. Let’s not disturb him! Besides, so what if he finds out? Can he still cut ties with the Smiths?!”

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

Iris decided to make things clear. “Are you on Herman’s side?”

Mrs. Hunt hesitated.

She had watched both her son and grandson grow up.

Moreover, her grandson was indeed more suitable to take over the Hunts than her son. Although she had helped her son clarify the will that day, it was still the will left by Old Master.

In her heart, she really did not like Lauren’s behavior. Furthermore, as a woman, she also felt disdain for her son for abandoning his wife.



Mrs. Hunt had always been high and mighty. Previously, she did not like Nora because she had grown up in the countryside. She was afraid that she would be petty like one from a small household and would not be suitable for the status of the Hunts.

Now, she understood.

Justin was filled with internal and external trouble.

Herman was watching him from the inside while Philip was targeting from the outside. At this moment, his grandson had already gone overseas to prepare the funds. If he knew about Nora, would he cut ties with the Smiths? Or would he tolerate it?

If he cut ties with the Smiths, he would have no power to compete at all!

But to endure it?

How sad would a proud person like her grandson be?!

Mrs. Hunt's eyes turned red from anger. Her entire body trembled as she pointed at the villa. "Then here, here..."

Lauren tried to persuade her. "Mom, go in and take a look. What if we've misunderstood Miss Smith? Besides, with her behavior, she's not fit to be our Hunts' daughter-in-law! Let's go in and catch the adulterer?"

Iris sighed. "There are still three children..."

Three children...

When she thought of Pete and Cherry's innocence and cuteness, Mrs. Hunt's heart softened even more.

She took a deep breath and suppressed it. She instructed the chauffeur, "Take us home!"

Lauren was indignant and continued to urge, "Mom, isn't this inappropriate? How can our Hunts suffer like this? Let's go in and take a look!"

Mrs. Hunt glared at Lauren and turned to get into the car. After getting into the car, she saw that Lauren still looked indignant. She gritted her teeth and said, "Get in!"

With that, her gaze fell on the villa again.

Lauren did not dare to disobey her. She could only follow Iris into the car.

Lauren was still fuming. “Mom, are we just going to let her do this? Then we’re too aggrieved. Is our family going to be bullied like this?”

After the car started, the more the old madam thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. She said, “It’s okay. Wait until Justin gets through this! With his personality, he definitely won’t tolerate her!”

Lauren rolled her eyes. He was still going to get through this?

Herman was also full of confidence and planned to wait for Justin to personally hand over the Hunts’ power!

The car arrived at the Hunt Manor very quickly.

After getting out of the car, Iris went to Justin’s villa worriedly. Lauren looked around and followed behind her. She saw the butler holding a photo and saying something to Iris...

Coincidentally, the photo was seen by Lauren. It was a photo of Nora entering the villa.

She leaned closer and heard Iris say, “Suppress the news. Give that reporter more money and tell her not to write nonsense outside!”

“Yes.”

The butler went out. Iris turned around and saw Lauren.

Lauren smiled sarcastically. “Why? Are you still helping your daughter-in-law hide the truth? Justin is really promising! Is he planning to live off his wife after being chased out of the house?”

Iris frowned and stared at her. “It’s not certain who will be kicked out yet. Don’t be too full of yourself!”

Iris turned around and entered the villa.

As soon as she entered the villa, the worry on Iris's face disappeared. She looked out of the door and saw Lauren turn around and leave in the distance. Then, she took out her phone and sent a message to Nora. "It's done."

She was being followed, and not by an expert either. After all, the people Lauren hired were all unprofessional. If Nora was followed by a person like Morris, it would be difficult to detect. However, against an ordinary person, how could Nora not have noticed?

She could not be bothered to take a detour and shake them off to prevent Lauren and the others from misunderstanding. Therefore, she simply went to the suburban villa.

Anyway, no one would have thought that the man inside the villa was Justin.

After all, Justin's personality was so domineering, it was impossible for him to do such a thing

After a few days, Lauren did show up and called Iris and Mrs. Hunt to catch the couple.

Iris decided to play along with them.

Of course, Mrs. Hunt and the others could not have entered the villa. Even if Iris did not persuade Mrs. Hunt to leave, she would not have been able to enter.

Now... Lauren and the others would probably relax even more!

She was right.

When Lauren returned home, she went straight to Herman and was reporting to him. "Justin is definitely at the end of his rope! Otherwise, Nora wouldn't dare to do this so openly. The Smiths must have thought that he has no chance of winning, that's why they dared to do such a thing. Tsk, at the critical moment, even his fiancée betrayed him!"

Herman did not like to see her smug face. He sneered. "Heh, she dares to betray Justin now. Let's see what she'll do when her family's assets are handed to Justin!"

As soon as he said this, Lauren said, “He might not even want anything! Besides, why do you have to return everything to him?”

Herman glared at her. “Who else can I give it to besides my son? At the end of the day, it’s all your fault for being useless! You couldn’t even give birth to a son for me all these years!”

Lauren was instantly rendered speechless.

Did Herman hate Justin?

Not necessarily.

After all, how could there be a father who has no feelings for his child?

Back then, he had chosen to take a different path and his son felt that he was wrong and even criticized him. Now, Herman wanted to prove that he was not wrong!

He wanted him to see how difficult Philip was to deal with. He wanted him to experience failure and pressure and understand his decision back then.

As for Iris... he had no choice but to give her to Philip.

At the thought of this, Herman picked up the document again.

Lauren suddenly came to his side. As she massaged his shoulder, she said, “Herman, I still think something’s wrong. Justin has been managing the family for so many years, so how could he say no? Furthermore, he’s clearly giving you 5% of the shares. Isn’t he digging his own grave?”

Herman sneered. “He’s too young and thinks that even without that 5%, there are still shareholders he can rely on. But he doesn’t know that no one will stand with him in the face of benefits! This time, I gave up so many benefits to win the support of those old men. Heh, I’m going to give him a lesson for messing with Philip and let him know that there’s always a sky beyond the sky!”

When Lauren heard this, she heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she revealed an excited and smug expression.

The board of directors meeting would be held the day after tomorrow. At that time, Justin would step down, and she would completely suppress Iris.

The winner was the king, and everyone else was the loser. When the time came, she would only be Madam Hunt. No one would remember she was a mistress.

In the villa in the suburbs.

Nora stood by the window and watched as the car in the distance left. She pursed her lips and turned around to sit at the dining table.

In front of him was lunch prepared by Justin. The steak had been cut into small pieces and there was also soup. It looked incongruous.

However, Nora did not care at all. She picked up the soup and took a sip. She commented, "Yesterday's soup was salty. It's just nice today."

"Yes, this means that I still have the talent to cook."

Justin had a smile on his face. After saying that, he scooped another bowl for her.

Nora looked at him and praised, "It's been hard on you, cooking is so difficult. You don't have to keep doing it. I'll get someone to cook for you."

Justin raised his eyebrows. "Is it difficult? Why do I feel it's quite simple?"

"Simple?"

Nora raised her eyebrows and continued, "Do you know? I have cooked three times in my life."

Justin was very interested and smiled. "Oh, which three times?"

Nora took a bite of the steak and felt that it was not satisfying. Justin had cut it into pieces too tiny. She used the fork to cut five or six pieces and stuffed them into her mouth. After chewing twice and swallowing, she said, "The first time I cooked was overseas. At that time, Cherry was one year old. I wanted to cook her a bowl of egg soup."

Justin asked, "And?"

"I took salt for sugar and steamed it until it was too soft. When I fed it to Cherry, she kept vomiting."

“Hahahaha!” Justin rarely laughed so carelessly. He seemed very cheerful when he laughed.

“I did not give up and cooked again. But I forgot to turn off the fire and burnt the bottom of the pot. Fortunately, I was fine. However, my youngest aunt ordered me never to cook again.”

Nora sighed helplessly. “But I didn’t give up. I went into the kitchen for the third time and burned it all down. Forget it. I might not have any talent for cooking.”

Justin watched as she described her talent seriously and laughed non-stop. “You’re the mighty Anti, the number one doctor of alternative medicine, an international racer, a hacker, and Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts. You’re outstanding in all fields, but you don’t know how to cook!”

Nora rolled her eyes. “Geniuses are not omnipotent.”

Justin was tired from smiling. “It’s okay. I’ll cook in the future.”

“Yeah.”

Nora saw that he was laughing so hard. She ate the beef ruthlessly again and chewed hard. She would treat it as chewing this dog man.

What was so funny?

What was wrong with her only having cooked thrice or burning a kitchen down?

On the fourth day.

The board of directors meeting was tomorrow, and the atmosphere in the Hunt Manor became serious.

Furthermore, even the weather seemed to have sensed something. There was a sudden cold wind.

It was even beginning to snow in the entire region.

When Nora woke up in the morning, she felt the cold outside and wrapped the blanket tightly around her. Then, she sneezed. The door was pushed open

and Cherry ran in. Her little nose was red from the cold. “Mommy, Mommy, the heater is here!”

Nora felt the coldness in the air and frowned. “Where’s the heater?”

Cherry said, “The temperature dropped today. Uncle Butler said that the entire manor was warming up today, so the heater was switched on at Fatty’s house! But why don’t we have it here yet?”

Nora: “?!”

She frowned and lifted the blanket to cover herself with a thick coat.

Ever since she had a major hemorrhage while giving birth, she had always been weak and afraid of the cold. At the slightest hint of cold weather, she would turn on the heater. The room had to maintain 72 degrees Fahrenheit.

The weather was only 70 degrees yesterday, but today, it was suddenly 40 degrees. Furthermore, it was snowing. It might get even colder.

It was too cold.

She wrapped herself in her clothes and followed Cherry downstairs. When she went downstairs, Iris was quarreling with the steward of the greenhouse.

“There are heaters everywhere else, why isn’t there one here?”

The in-charge lowered his head and said with a smile, “Madam, the temperature suddenly dropped this year. I wasn’t expecting that. We don’t have enough fuel left. Besides, something seems to be wrong with the heating pipe here. I’ve already called for someone to fix it.”

A small family might use electricity to warm themselves, but the Hunt Manor was too big, so they had a special boiler for heating.

Before Iris could speak, Pete said, “Since there’s not enough fuel, why don’t you let us use it first? We usually use it first.”

As the patriarch of the Hunts, everyone in the Hunts served Justin. When had he ever suffered like this?!

The in-charge smiled. “Pete, you also know you guys get to use it first every year, so it’s time for others to use it first this year. It’s all fair!”

This sentence was unfair!

The heating in the servants' room was already there, but their small villa did not have it? Furthermore, the heating ducts had not broken even once in the past, how did they suddenly break this year?

It was obvious that they were behind this!

Iris also frowned. "That's enough! Fix it immediately. I'll give you half an hour to turn on the heating in the villa! Otherwise, I'll leave you to your own devices!"

Cherry loved to run around barefooted on the ground. Now that she was freezing, it was inconvenient for her.

The in-charge was not afraid and acted shamelessly. "Madam, this request of yours is really making things difficult for me! Where can I find someone to fix it? I don't know how to fix it myself. I've already asked for repairs, but the maintenance staff is currently busy. I don't have a choice! If you punish me or fire me because of this, you'd be going against the contract..."

The person in charge of the greenhouse was Mrs. Hunt's subordinate.

The matriarch would definitely not let her great-grandson freeze. Therefore, it was no doubt Lauren who had ordered this.

What a despicable method.

Iris was so angry that her chest heaved. She wished she could bring her three precious grandchildren to her villa in the suburbs. At the very least, it was up to her when the heater came on.

But she could not leave.

This was the Hunt Manor, the place where Justin was the head. If she left with her grandson, in less than a minute, there would be news of Justin being chased out of the house!

Iris really did not know what to do when faced with such a shameless subordinate.



At this moment, Xander placed his hands on his hips and said, "You're such an unruly slave. Isn't it just because Dad isn't around that you're bullying us? Let me tell you, Mom is still here! Besides, Dad will be back soon!"

These words should have frightened the in-charge, but he did not expect the in-charge to immediately smile when he heard this. "Even if your father is back, he probably won't have the mood to care about us. He'll be busy handling your mother!"

Xander was stunned. "What about my Mom?"

The in-charge continued to smile. Just as he was about to speak, Iris's face darkened. She shouted angrily, "I dare you to say it!"

The in-charge pursed his lips. In front of the child, he originally wanted to talk about Nora's pretty boy. After all, this matter had spread everywhere! Even the location, time, and the other party's identity as a pretty boy were made clear.

However, Iris was too strong. He could only shut his mouth.

Iris roared, "I don't think you want to work here anymore!"

## **Chapter 682 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

Yet, Philip had taken the opportunity to put her to one last test and made her choose between her mother and him.

If Iris could abandon even her seriously ill mother for their relationship, then he would never ever distrust her again.

Unfortunately, Iris did not dare to take any chances in the end. She had chosen her mother.

Philip suddenly became angry. "Love is the purest thing in this world, it should not be mixed with any kind of interests or impurities! Your mother is a person who shirks her responsibility in love, that's why she met a man like your father! A man who can't even withstand a single test!"

Philip was a very extreme man.

Justin snorted. "If Mom could only choose one between her mother and her lover, yet she chose you and decided to let my grandma die... How could someone like that even exist?"

"Why not?! Back then, I..."

Philip pulled the brakes in time at this point. He sneered, "Heh, you think I was in the wrong, right? In that case, what about you? Can your relationship withstand a test?"

Justin raised his eyebrows. "I never put such things to the test. Neither do I ever put human nature to the test."

"Do you never put it to the test, or are you just afraid of putting it to the test?" Philip provoked him. "Isn't your current situation exactly a trial? Now that you are in a pinch, how are the Smiths reacting? They must still be showing you full support, right? So, you're moved? Is that it? Shall we make a bet?"

Justin smiled. "What kind of bet?"

"We'll make a bet on the Smiths' reaction after you lose! We'll see if they will let their young lady marry you after you lose! And make a bet on whether your fiancée will still marry you or not!"

Justin lowered his eyes. "I won't lose."

Philip sneered, "Having confidence is good, but arrogance will only blind oneself. There is no lack of people who are stronger and more powerful than you in this world. Do you think you are already number one in the world just because you've flourished the Hunts? You are nothing in front of anyone from the Imperial League!"

"Thanks for the advice."

"Who's giving you advice?! Justin, I'll wait for you and Iris to bow down to me. There will come a day when you'll come begging to me!"

Philip was probably livid. After saying that, he hung up the phone at once.

Justin stared at the phone.

His anger towards Philip from before slowly dissipated.

At this moment, he heard voices from outside. A smile formed on his face and he walked out of the study. As soon as he exited the room, he saw Nora and Iris bringing the three children upstairs.

At the sight of him, Cherry ran over first. "Daddy!"

The two boys, Pete and Xander, were more reserved. They walked up to him docilely. Pete said, "Daddy."

Xander pursed his lips and muttered unwillingly, "Daddy."

Seeing his awkward behavior, Justin squatted down and looked at him at eye-level. He asked, "Xander, can we now change your name?"

Upon hearing this, Nora knew at once that Justin must have seen everything that happened just now. She curled her lips disdainfully.

That stinky man was such a sweet-talker. He must have asked her over so that she could help Iris out, ha.

Despite her thoughts, she looked at Xander with concern. Suddenly, she smiled and suggested, "How about adopting my last name and being a Smith too?"

Justin didn't object. "Adopting Smith as your last name works too. Xander, I've thought of a few names for you. Would you like to test them out?"

Xander looked at the five faces around him. All of them had concern in their eyes, which made him a little uncomfortable.

But after he thought about it, he still said, "I don't want to take Hunt as my last name, lest those people say that I came back to fight for family assets with Pete. Ha, I'm not interested in that bit of assets at all. I will make my own money when I grow up!"

Justin echoed him. "Uh-huh, so let's change your last name to Smith?"

Xander glanced at Nora. Then, he lowered his head and said, "I... I don't want to take Smith as my last name either."

The few of them were surprised.

Xander rolled his eyes. "Does it really matter what my last name is?"

Nora thought for a while. “Not really, it seems?”

“Then that’s it, right?”

After saying that, Xander turned around and ran straight to his room. After entering, he locked the door from inside.

The little fellow sighed silently.

At this moment, his cell phone rang suddenly. When he answered, Trueman’s voice came from the other side: “Hello, Xander, it’s Daddy.”

Hearing that familiar voice, Xander’s pupils shrank greatly. Yet, a sense of longing suddenly welled up in him, and he said into the phone, “Daddy, I miss you.”

Even if there really were problems with the way Trueman taught Xander, Xander had ultimately still been brought up by him during the past five years.

In the Hunt Manor, Xander had to be subjected to so many people’s negative attitudes towards him. It was only with Trueman that he was the one and only person who mattered.

As soon as he said that, Trueman scoffed and said, “You miss me? Then why don’t you come back? I will arrange for someone to pick you up.” Xander paused.

Upon seeing his reaction, Trueman said, “See? I knew you wouldn’t come back once you’ve met your real parents! Even though you say that you miss me, your actions say otherwise, because you have already integrated into their family, right?”

Xander lowered his head. “Daddy, I won’t forget you.”

But he wasn’t going to go back there anymore.

From the moment he left the basement, he had never wanted to go back. Besides, he had only thought of going back earlier because of the animals.

However, Trueman had surprisingly sent them all to him.

This freed Xander from his last scruples.

Trueman didn't force him to return, though. He merely asked, "Have you changed your name?"

Xander replied, "No."

"Tsk, considering Justin Hunt's personality, would he tolerate you having Yale as your last name? I am a villain in their eyes after all. It won't make you much of a better person if your last name is also Yale!"

Xander wanted to explain on behalf of Justin, but he said nothing in the end.

By then, Trueman had already changed the subject. He asked, "How's your mother?"

Xander didn't understand his question, so he answered, "She's fine. What about it?"

"... Nothing."

Trueman wanted to say more, but someone suddenly knocked on the door-it was Cherry. She called out, "Xander, come on out! It's time to eat~! The food today smells really delicious! They prepared your favorite chicken drumsticks~"

Upon hearing this, Xander said to the person on the other end of the phone call, "Daddy, I'm going to eat!"

After he said that, he hung up right away, opened the door, and ran out.

In another country. In a dark room somewhere.

As Trueman listened to the disconnected tone in his cell phone, he muttered, "That brat, how dare he hang up on me? He's so heartless!"

Caleb's amicable voice then rang out. "It's not like you treat him well either. Now that he has found his real parents, he's not going to come back for sure."

Trueman's voice rose instantly. "How did I not treat him well? I was even the one who saved his life!"

Caleb sighed. "Yes, okay, you saved him... but after that, you locked him up in the basement. Of course he's going to be more comfortable there. He needs to lead a normal life too."

“Hah.”

Trueman said sulkily, “Your coughing seems to have eased a lot!”

Caleb nodded. “Yeah, it got much better after I took the medicine. At the very least, I won’t have to suffer for the next three months. I probably also won’t have to suffer before I leave for good.”

“You’re such bad luck!”

After the family of six had lunch, Cherry, Pete, and Xander played together in the living room. The three little guys didn’t have the habit of taking naps but watching them made Nora sleepy.

Nora, who was staying so that she could spend more time with Xander, leaned against the sofa and watched them. At the same time, she mulled over where her mother would most likely put the V16.

At this time, Justin sat next to her and sighed. “Xander is still a little estranged from us. We’ll have to spend a lot of time with him to improve that.”

Nora nodded. “Yeah.”

Justin looked at her eagerly. “So, why don’t you just move in and stay here for now?”

Nora: “?”

She raised her eyebrows and looked at Justin.

Justin immediately made a vow. “I’m really just saying this for the children’s sake. Don’t worry, I won’t harbor any inappropriate thoughts about you!”

His attitude, which outright revealed everything he wanted to hide, simply rendered Nora speechless.

The corners of her lips spasmed. When she looked back at the children, she saw that Cherry, Pete, and Xander were all staring at her, as though they were all waiting for her answer.

Nora pretended to consider the suggestion.

Cherry immediately said, "Pete, how come other kids' parents can all live together, but ours can't? Sigh, we must really be the most pitiful children in the world!"

Xander asked, "Must everyone's parents live together? Wouldn't it be very crowded if they sleep on the same bed?"

Pete hurriedly interrupted Xander. He said, "But it's warm when you're squeezed together. I like to sleep with everyone snuggled up together."

After the three children spoke, they continued to look at Nora eagerly.

Nora: "..."

She looked away, upon which she saw that Justin was also looking at her. As such, she could only look away again, yet when she did, she saw that even Iris was staring at her from the stairs as if she was eavesdropping on them.

Nora heaved a silent sigh and said, "Never mind, I'll just stay here for tonight then!"

"Yay!"

"That's awesome!"

"Mommy, sleep with us tonight!"

Cherry flailed about and danced with excitement. Although Pete and Xander didn't say anything, the two boys' eyes had lit up. It was apparent that they were also very happy.

Justin's lips also curled into a smile.

At this moment, Lawrence strode into the room. When he saw Justin, he said respectfully, "Boss, Mr. Hunt has just proposed holding a board of directors meeting, so that they can re-elect the president of the Hunt Corporation."

Justin sneered when he heard Lawrence. Suddenly, he asked, "So, he's become certain that he has 50% of the total shares?"

Herman only had 5% of the company's shares. He also bought some during the last few days at a high price, nearly spending all the money he'd earned abroad.

Raymond and his family had also expressed their full support for him. With the addition of some other shareholders as well...

Lawrence smiled. "He has been going around the last few days, so he has likely convinced some of them to take his side. As per your instructions, our men have also agreed to support him, so he is very confident now. Additionally, he has also been going around telling everyone that the Hunt Corporation is a place where only your words go..."

Justin sneered, "Then let's see on that day just how many people are really in support of him!"

Lawrence nodded. Then, he said, "However, it seems like he received a call from Philip today. The latter clearly expressed his support for him, and has also handed over the 5% of company shares he owns..."

Lawrence had a smile on his face when he said this.

Justin nodded.

After Lawrence finished reporting all the work matters, he left at once.

Nora rolled her eyes and immediately understood everything when she saw the two men's interaction.

She knew it, there was no way that guy would ever allow himself to become stuck in a disadvantageous situation. He definitely had a plan B lying in wait!

In order to gauge and evaluate which of the Hunts were disloyal, he was dangling 5% of the shares as bait so that he could clean them all out in one fell swoop!

He sure knew how to go with the flow. On the surface, he seemed like he was stuck in a difficult situation, but in truth, the whole thing was a trap that he had set up!

Justin understood at once when he saw the way she was looking at him. He smiled and said, "Don't worry about me. You can also tell Uncle Ian not to waste any money, I know what I'm doing! You guys don't have to worry, this situation will be resolved very soon. After all, if the Hunts are in too big a mess, Uncle Ian won't let you marry me."



He was dealing with the Hunt Corporation as well as the Hunts themselves—all for the sake of separating and clearing away the unnecessary and superfluous!

Since there was garbage that needed to be cleaned up among the Hunts, then that was what he would do. This way, he could also provide Nora, the lazy oaf, with a haven where she could sleep peacefully.

Nora curled her lips disdainfully. Suddenly, she said, “The way I see it, you’re the one who benefits the most from the whole thing!”

Justin chuckled. He was about to admit to it when Nora corrected herself and said, “No, the one who benefited the most is King! He sure is sly and cunning.”

After all, he’d earned 45 billion dollars for nothing!

Justin’s lip corners spasmed when he heard the words “sly and cunning”. He cleared his throat. When he was about to speak, Nora said, “Forget it, I won’t talk behind his back anymore. After all, I still have favors to ask of him!”

She had favors to ask of King?

Justin frowned. Suddenly, he turned Nora’s shoulders so that she faced him, and he asked, “Why favor do you need from King?”

Nora thought about his question carefully.

Earlier, she hadn’t told Justin about it because it was forbidden for the members of the Imperial League to reveal anything to outsiders. Should they do so, they would be violating the agreement, and she had always been a very rule-abiding person.

But since Ian and the others had already brought it up in front of Justin, then Nora felt that there were some things that she could still say.

She immediately answered, “Old Maddy once told me that if I wanted to fight against the mysterious organization, I must get full support from King.”

Justin frowned. “Why?”

Nora shook her head. “He didn’t explain.”

Justin was puzzled.

For a moment, he wanted to acknowledge that identity of his, but when he thought of how he couldn't violate the agreement and reveal his identity to outsiders, he could only keep his silence. Instead, he said, "It shouldn't be difficult to get his support."

Nora nodded. "We'll see. Just focus on your affairs for now. Meanwhile, I will also think carefully about how exactly I should look for leads about the V16."

Clues to the V16 must be hidden among the things that her mother had left her.

As for where exactly that was, though, she hadn't figured that out yet.

Justin wanted to say something, but Lawrence had entered again and was reporting to him the current situation in the company.

At the sight, Nora didn't speak anymore.

That night, Nora stayed at the Hunts'.

After Justin hurriedly finished dealing with the company's affairs, the restless man's mind was completely on returning home as quickly as possible. After handing over the company's affairs to Lawrence, he went home straight away.

Lawrence couldn't help but ask Sean, "Is Boss busy with something? Why is he in such a hurry?"

Sean: "..."

He kept quiet for a moment. Then, he coughed and answered, "Perhaps, I guess."

Their boss' wife was at the Hunts', so of course he would be in a hurry!

As far as he knew, even though their boss and his wife already had kids, they hadn't truly done it yet? After all, the last time they did it was because someone had plotted against them!

Lawrence, however, frowned. "This won't do. He's having a showdown with Herman in a few days. Going by how irresponsible Boss is being, I think I'd better go over with the documents and look for him again!"

Sean stared at how earnestly Lawrence was digging his own grave. After a brief silence, he finally said, "If you feel like being sent to some godforsaken place, then go ahead."

Lawrence: "?"

Justin returned to the Hunts' after he finished dealing with all the matters to do with the board of directors meeting, which would be held in a few days.

By the time he got home, it was already 9 pm.

According to the children's timetable, they were supposed to go to bed at this time. Nora would also go to bed with Cherry at this time in the past.

Therefore, Justin was not surprised at all when he didn't see her in the living room. He went straight upstairs and entered his bedroom.

As soon as he entered, he spotted a slender figure lying on the bed.

Justin was stunned.

He'd thought that Nora would go to Cherry's room and sleep with her, so he would have to think of a way to trick her into coming over.

Unexpectedly, she was being so self-aware this time?

For a moment there, Justin felt a surge of heat rushing straight into his heart. He suppressed the stirrings in his heart, looked at the woman on the bed, and then went straight into the bathroom. After changing out of his suit, he took a quick bath and then walked out of the bathroom.

There was a bit of light on the bed when he came out of the bathroom.

Nora was lying on the bed and looking at her phone-she was actually awake!

To be honest, Justin had been worried when he was taking a bath just now. If Nora fell asleep again like the other time, then should he wake her up? Or should he wake her up? Or should he wake her up...

Unexpectedly, the woman was actually waiting for him.

The corners of Justin's lips curled into an even bigger smile.

Even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye started to shimmer a little more. As he had just taken a shower, his cheeks were a little more crimson than usual, and his chest was also heaving up and down a little more intensely than usual.

He slowly walked over to the bed and sat right on the edge of the bed beside Nora.

The lights in the room were switched off, so the room was dim. The curtains were also fully drawn, and no light could come through. Only the faint night light was shining over. One could see that the person on the bed was indeed Nora.

Justin observed her for a while. Suddenly, he chuckled softly and asked suggestively, "Are you waiting for me so that we can sleep together?"

"... Uh-huh!"

Suddenly, a young and tender voice answered him.

Justin was taken aback. His line of sight went past Nora, where he finally saw Cherry sitting up from underneath the covers.

Cherry, who was wearing pajamas with a strawberry print, was rubbing her eyes. She said cutely, "Daddy, we are all waiting for you, yeah!"

The sensitive Justin caught something amiss in her words. He asked, "All?"

"Yeah!" Cherry pointed to the side. "Pete and Xander are here too!"

After she spoke, Pete and Xander also sat up from underneath the covers.

Justin: "..."

As the corners of his lips spasmed, he heard Cherry go on. She said cutely, "A family should lie down neatly side by side together, so let's sleep together! Daddy, your bed is a little too small, though!"

The bed in Justin's room was a king-size bed.

After all, he was a tall man.

But now, he suddenly felt like the bed was too big. Otherwise, why would they think that a family of five could fit on one bed?

Cherry was even making a request. “Daddy, can we custom-make a bed that’s 120 inches wide?”

“No.”

Justin refused her request straightaway. Then, he said, “A custom-made bed doesn’t look nice. Besides, with such a big bed, there won’t be enough space in the room.”

Cherry: “?”

She, Pete, and Xander stared at the big and spacious 1,080-square-foot bedroom, perplexed as to how there wouldn’t be enough space in the room.

Justin immediately gave an order. “Therefore, the three of you are to go back to your own rooms now!”

He spoke very sternly.

Unfortunately, Cherry was not at all afraid of Justin, who was a slave to his daughter. She refused him straightaway. “No, I don’t wanna!”

She clung onto Nora and said, “I wanna sleep with Mommy!”

Pete said, “I want to sleep with Mommy too.”

Xander also said, “I also want to sleep with Mommy.”

Justin: “...”

When he wanted to reply, Nora said, “You guys promised that you would fall asleep within five minutes. Four minutes have already passed.”

As soon as she said that, the three little fellows lay down in unison, covered themselves with the quilt, and closed their eyes obediently.

Justin looked at the three children, and then glanced at Nora, who was already yawning. Right away, he knew that once the three children fell asleep, the woman would probably also fall asleep along with them.

What else could he do, though?

He could only sit there quietly and stare at the few of them on the bed.

It was already late in the night.

Although Nora's eyes were closed, she was listening to the three children's breathing.

When their breathing gradually steadied, it meant that they had finally fallen asleep.

Ha, they promised that they would fall asleep in five minutes, yet they took ten minutes to fall asleep. At last, she could finally sleep in peace now!

The thought had only just formed in Nora's mind when someone suddenly lifted the quilt. The next moment, a scalding-hot body slipped under the covers.

"Nora, the children have fallen asleep. It's time that we do some adult things..."

Nora was not a little girl anymore. In fact, she had already given birth to three children. She might not have ever really gone into "battle" with a clear mind, but even if she had never actually done it for real, it wasn't like she was unaware of the process.

Moreover, the 25-year-old majored in medicine and practically knew the structure of the human body inside out. As such, she was even more familiar than most with regard to the matter.

At the bottom of it all, it was nothing but one's physiology making mischief. Justin's pheromones were just being excessively released... Ahem, never mind, she must be over-thinking it.

While Nora's imagination was running wild, the man's large hand was started wandering all over her body.

Nora's nerves—which had always been dull and dense-turned sensitive at this moment. Although she was very sleepy, her mind became exceptionally excited.

In the dark.

She stared at Justin-the man had already flipped the quilt open and slipped under the covers.

Because the children were present, his movements were very light. The two shared a quilt, and his burning hot body gradually warmed Nora's slightly cold one.

A sense of restlessness slowly spread throughout her entire body.

Seeing that she wasn't rejecting him, the man lowered his head and kissed her on the lips gently. After giving her a peck on the lips, seeing that she still wasn't responding, the man pecked her on the lips a second time, then the third time... until Nora, who found his kisses ticklish, parted her lips and bit his lip.

Justin took the opportunity to deepen the kiss.

He barged into her territory savagely and went on a rampage. In this instant, the man looked totally different from his usual self...

This was the first time Nora was feeling how strong the man was, as well as also the first time she was feeling the terrifying aura around him that seemed to want to swallow her whole.

Her cheeks gradually turned scarlet during the kiss. As her eyes remained closed, Justin gradually took control of the rhythm. Then... The man's callused fingertips roughly rubbed against her skin. Wherever he touched, it was as though an electric current was going through her, giving her a tingly and relaxed feeling

At some point in time, her pajamas had already come off...

The two finally faced each other without anything in between them.

In the dimly lit room, both Justin and Nora's breathing had become heavy.

The two stared into each other's eyes. At last, they had come to the last stage...

Justin stared at her, his voice a little hoarse. "Nora, are you ready?"

Nora kept quiet for a while. Then, she answered, "Yeah."

After she uttered the word, when Justin was about to take the last step, a young voice suddenly reached them.

Xander asked, "What are Daddy and Mommy doing?"

Cherry replied, "They are probably sparring. Daddy asked Mommy if she's ready, right? So they are probably about to fight each other! After all, Mommy has always wanted to beat Daddy in a fight!"

"Huh? Can Mommy beat Daddy? Shall we help?"

"I don't think so, both of them are experts. It's just that I don't know who is stronger... Xander, let's make a bet, whoever loses will play as support in the game! I'll bet on Mommy!"

"Then I'll bet on Daddy!"

Cherry gave Pete, who was sleeping in the middle, a push. She asked, "Pete, who are you gonna bet on?"

Pete: "..."

He didn't speak. After two seconds of silence in the room, Cherry spoke again. "Pete?"

Pete replied, "... I'm asleep."

Among the three little fellows, Cherry knew nothing about the relationship between men and women, and even often pretended to be a boy for fun. Xander was even more uninformed about such things. Although he had a high IQ and picked up things very quickly, he had ultimately still been living in and grown up in a basement all this time, so he didn't understand anything at all.

Only Pete vaguely understood something. Even so, he didn't quite understand either. All he knew was that his parents had to sleep together before they could have children... As to how exactly the process went, he didn't quite understand.

But it was as clear as day that Daddy and Mommy were making younger siblings for them at the moment!

So, what were those two idiots disrupting them for?



How was anyone supposed to fight under the covers? They wouldn't be able to move with ease at all, okay?!

Pete heaved a deep sigh inwardly. Before he could figure things out, Cherry said, "Quit bluffing me, Pete. How would you be able to talk if you're asleep? Who are you gonna bet on? Bet on Mommy! Mommy is the most powerful!"

Pete: "..."

He silently opened his eyes, turned his head along with Cherry and Xander, and looked at Nora and Justin, who were sharing a quilt.

Suddenly, Cherry flipped open her quilt and said, "Mommy, how's the fight with Daddy going? I'll come over and help you!"

As she spoke, she made a move to burrow under Nora's covers.

"Stop!"

Fortunately, Nora stopped her in time. She said, "We'll be done right away. Just give us a moment."

Cherry's big eyes were opened wide as she looked at Nora. She replied obediently, "Okie-dokie!"

Thus, the couple under the covers started to move, making rustling sounds as they did. Piece by piece, they put their clothes back on the same way they took them off just now.

After they were dressed, Nora shot a glare at Justin.

Her cheeks were crimson, and she felt like she had broken out in a cold sweat from fright!

Then, she found her actions just now simply too absurd. What was she doing with Justin when the children were sleeping right next to them?!

In contrast, Justin the scumbag looked absolutely calm and collected as he flipped the quilt open and got out of bed.

Cherry looked at them. "Who won?"

Justin chuckled. "Your mom did."

“Yay!”

Cherry cheered with a grin and looked at Xander excitedly. She said, “You’ll have to play as support tomorrow-” Although the support role was important, the little fellows all preferred to lead and play as heroes instead. Thus, Xander replied very reluctantly, “... Alright, I guess.”

After the three of them finished speaking, they all looked at Nora again. “Mommy, Daddy, are you guys gonna continue fighting?”

Nora buried her head into the covers and said in a muffled voice, “No, we’re not. Go to sleep!”

Cherry also lay down obediently. “Okie-dokie! Mommy, if you guys fight again, be sure to inform us so that we can watch, okie-?”

Xander also hurriedly said, “Yeah! I wanna win next time! Daddy, fight harder next time!”

Nora really didn’t feel like speaking anymore. She merely asked, “Didn’t you guys already fall asleep just now?!”

Cherry replied, “Uh-huh, but we were woken up by your fight-“

Nora’s cheeks turned even redder. Fortunately, it was nighttime, otherwise, she wouldn’t be able to show her face at all! It seemed that their movements just now had indeed been a little too loud.

She covered herself with the quilt, turned over, and went to sleep!

Even if someone held a knife to her neck tonight, she Wasn’t! Going! To! Wake! Up! Again!

Justin: “...”

He looked down at his trousers. He had no choice but to turn around and enter the bathroom.

Cherry asked softly, “Daddy, where are you going?”

“I’m going to take a bath!”

“But didn’t you already take one just now?”

“I was defeated by your mother, so I need to take another cold shower to calm myself down.”

“Daddy, it’s not shameful to lose to Mommy.”

In the end, it was Pete who spoke. He said, “Cherry, shut up and go to sleep!”

“Okie-Dokie!”

The next day, by the time Nora woke up, the three children had already gone downstairs. She checked the time, it was ten o’clock.

She stretched. At this moment, Justin quietly pushed open the door. When he found that her eyes were open, he walked in.

Nora asked hesitantly, “Why aren’t you at the office?”

Justin’s eyes were a bit red as he stared at her, much like a wolf whose prey was right beside its mouth, yet it hadn’t eaten it. There was a savage ruthlessness in them.

He coughed and replied, “Oh, there’s no difference even if I work from home.”

“Aren’t you busy?”

Nora stretched and sat up.

Justin rejected the call from the vibrating cell phone in his pocket. “No, I’m not.”

After speaking, he took a step forward. “Nora, the children are downstairs...”

Practically right after he spoke, there was a knock at the door. Xander called out, “Daddy, is Mommy awake? Are you guys going to fight again?”

Justin: “??”

Nora: “?????!!”

“Really?! Really?!”

Cherry also came over.

Justin stood up straight, took a deep breath, and reluctantly opened the door.

Nora could only go to the bathroom to wash up.

After they went downstairs and had a simple breakfast, the three children played with one another. Nora went to the study, intending to study something.

Not long after she entered the study, Justin walked in with a plate of cut fruits. There was a ravenous look in his eyes as he asked, "Fruits, Nora?"

Nora: "..."

The look in his eyes made Nora panic.

But she could understand his feelings very well!

After all, a wolf would still be able to bear with its hunger if its prey was out of its sight. However, if the prey was right next to its mouth, then how would it be able to endure it?

Besides, she indeed also found it a bit of a shame that things hadn't worked out the night before.

She raised her eyebrows and stood up. With a teasing look in her eyes, she replied, "I don't want fruits. I want you."

Justin's breathing suddenly turned heavy.

To be honest, his level of desire in this respect had always been very low. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been single for so many years. After all, with a position like his, if he really had such needs, there was a long line of women waiting for him.

However, he wasn't interested in any of them.

Nora was the only one he had taken a fancy to.

This was especially the case when the woman was going back and forth right in front of him. Coupled with how he had almost swallowed her down, bones and all, the night before, the itch in his heart had become even harder to bear.

He couldn't work at all that day. When he looked at the reports, all that flashed in his mind was the way she had looked the night before.

He could even feel the touch of her skin lingering on his palm... Justin felt that he would go crazy if he held back any longer.

But just as he started striding forward, another knock came from the door. Then, Xander called out, "Daddy, are you about to fight with Mommy? Come on, you must win today! I don't wanna play as support anymore!"

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Justin's momentum immediately weakened.

"Pft."

Seeing his reaction, at last, Nora couldn't hold back anymore. She couldn't help laughing out loud.

Her laughter made Justin's dark pupils turn even more resentful.

The aggression in the man's eyes slowly dissipated, ultimately turning into a look of resignation.

Xander had just joined the family, so he mustn't keep the boy outside. If he did, it would cause negative thoughts to form in the child.

He went out and started to comfort Xander.

Justin sat on the sofa dejectedly. As he watched the three little fellows playing in front of him, all he could feel was dejection and a sense of defeat.

He had never felt this way even when he encountered troubles in business.

When he was sighing in silence, he saw Nora coming down the stairs with a coat on.

When Cherry saw her, she asked, "Mommy, are you going out to work?"

"Yeah, there's something I need to do at the hospital."

After Nora spoke, she glanced at Justin and went out.

Justin leaned lazily on the sofa. As he listened to the sound of the car starting outside, he couldn't help sighing.

That woman was really heartless!

The thought had only just formed when his cell phone beeped.

He picked it up and looked down to see that Nora had sent him an address.

Justin was taken aback. Then, he saw a text message from Nora:

"This is a villa I bought in suburban New York."

Then, she sent a GIF of a woman with heavy makeup on holding a tiny handkerchief and waving it at him.

Justin stared at it for a while. Suddenly, something clicked in his head.

He stood up abruptly, his eyes all lit up.

"Daddy, where are you going?"

Cherry asked again.

Justin strode out of the house. "I'm going to work."

To be honest, with regard to her relationship with Justin, Nora had actually long felt that the conditions were already ripe.

Taking the final step was only a matter of time.

She parked the car, entered the villa, and then reached her arm out behind her to close the door. But before she could close it, a pair of big hands held the door open.

Justin then walked in and closed the door. "With this, no one can disturb us anymore."

Right after he said that, he held her waist firmly, pulling her straight into his arms...

On this day, on the outskirts of New York, an amorous and suggestive atmosphere filled Nora's entire villa.

A full and satisfied Mr. Hunt held Nora in his arms, his fingers stroking her back again and again. On his countenance was a look of contentment that had never been there before.

His dark eyes were so deep and bottomless that no one would dare to look into them. When one glanced at them, it was as if they were looking at the deep and boundless starry sky. The man asked hoarsely, "Nora, are you sleepy?" Nora was a little tired, though for once, she was surprisingly not very sleepy. She pushed Justin away and got up. The quilt slid down her fair skin.

She was very fair, which made the numerous marks and love-bites on her body look a little alarming as if she had been abused. At the sight, the look in Justin's eyes deepened again.

However, Nora quickly put on her clothes. She pulled her hair behind her and said, "I'm not sleepy. Let's go back."

Justin sighed silently and leaned against the headboard. In this instant, he really felt like having a post-lovemaking cigarette, but as a doctor, Nora would undoubtedly hate the smell of cigarette smoke, so he suppressed the urge and said, "I don't feel like leaving."

Nora ignored him and continued to put on her clothes. After she was dressed, she started to walk out. "Then I will go first. You can go home later."

Justin: "..."

Why did it feel like the two of them were having some kind of clandestine affair? To the extent that they had to go home at different timings to avoid suspicion?

The corners of his lips spasmed as he flipped the quilt aside and stood up as well.

Nora had already gotten dressed in a clean and swift manner and was walking toward the exit. Her legs were still a little soft.

When she thought of the position they had taken just now, she silently took a deep breath. From the looks of it, it seemed that she should exercise more in the future and stop slacking off. She hadn't expected it to be this tiring!

On the other hand, true to what Quinn had said, it was apparent that Justin had indeed been training very diligently every day. Thus, his physical fitness was obviously better than hers.

That guy had also exhausted a lot of his stamina just now, yet he looked perfectly fine and was even in good spirits.

Thinking of this, Nora pursed her lips.

Were the two of them really going to waste so much energy on such unnecessary competition against each other, and end up exhausting each other out?

She sighed silently and quickened her pace, for fear that staying there would make her develop thoughts of reducing her sleeping time by half an hour for exercise.

Justin put on his pajamas. He was planning to chat with Nora for a while, but the sound of the door closing instead came from the door. Then, the car started outside. When he walked over to the balcony, he saw that Nora had already slipped away in the car.

Justin: "..."

He sighed silently again.

At this time, his cell phone rang-it was Lawrence.

"Boss, everything has been settled. I need you to put on a show and play along with the performance now."

The situation with the Hunt Corporation shares was at a critical juncture, and Herman was very actively running around in the company at the moment. It probably wouldn't be very appropriate for Justin to behave too calmly at this time.

Lawrence said, "I bought you an air ticket for a flight tonight. Would you like to go abroad for a vacation for the time being?"

Justin: "?"

He raised his eyebrows, knowing what Lawrence meant.



Justin was one of the people standing at the pinnacle of the country. Now that he had encountered a problem, he would undoubtedly have to seek help from some of his foreign business partners. Lawrence was asking him to pretend to go overseas to seek help so that they could bluff Herman and a few certain people among the Hunts.

This was to prevent some people, who knew him too well and were apprehensive of his mighty reputation, from becoming too scared to come out and make trouble upon seeing his overly-calm reaction. If that happened, how was he going to nab all of them in one fell swoop?

But...

Justin coughed. "Okay, get Sean to impersonate me and leave the country."

Lawrence was taken aback. "Would that really work?"

Justin nodded. "Yeah, we'll do just that."

By the time he said that, he had already gone downstairs. He went to the kitchen and took a look, upon which he found that the villa was obviously frequently cleaned.

However, there was nothing to eat in the fridge.

Thus, he said, "Buy some food and send it here."

Then, he gave Lawrence the address.

Lawrence asked, "... Mr. Hunt, are you hiding a secret lover?"

Hiding a secret lover?

Justin, who found his words interesting, smiled and chuckled. "Just do as I say and send it over. What are you asking so much nonsense for?"

"Okay."

Half an hour later, Lawrence entered the villa with a bag of food in his hand. Then, he took a look around the area. Before he left, he even asked, "Does Ms. Smith know that you're staying here?"

Justin kicked him out the door.

After Nora returned to the Hunts, she played with the three kids for a while.

Soon, it got dark outside and it was time for dinner. However, Justin didn't come back.

Nora picked up her cell phone to send him a text message and ask about it. But in the end, before she could send the message, Brenda walked into the house.

As soon as she entered, she asked solemnly, "Nora, tell me the truth, is Justin in need of money?"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "What's wrong?"

While she spoke, she typed a few words on the phone and sent a message out: "Aren't you coming back for dinner?"

Brenda looked right and left before she finally leaned towards her. "Nora, I just got the news that Justin has gone abroad to raise money! He plans to buy 5% of the company's shares at a high price! But he actually doesn't have any money left. Once news of this spreads, it will definitely throw people into a panic!"

Nora: "?"

Justin needed money?

Then why didn't he say so? Although she was very poor and only had 75 million dollars, at least the Smiths could produce billions of dollars at any time without a problem...

While she was thinking about it, Cherry asked, "Is Daddy very short of money?"

Brenda looked at her and sighed. "Seems that way."

Cherry said, "Then why don't I ask my grandaunt for some money for Daddy? My grandaunt can lend quite a few hundred!"

Brenda propped her chin on her hands. "What's the use of a few hundred?"

"Aunt Brenda, do you know what I mean by a few 'hundred'?"

“Hundreds of thousands of dollars? But a few hundred thousand dollars won’t be enough either. I already have a few hundred thousand dollars here. I have been playing too hard all these years, and on top of that, I like to shop a lot... Some time ago, I bought around a hundred handbags during Black Friday sales... There’s still time for me to return them. Nora, why don’t you lend me some money? So that I can pay the balance and return them to save the money for Justin instead.”

While Brenda was prattling away, Cherry sighed silently and said, “My grandaunt’s money comes hundreds of millions of dollars.”

Brenda: “...”

Flabbergasted, she stared at Cherry for a while. Then, she sighed. “Cherry, you mustn’t brag like that. Whose company has hundreds of millions of working capital?!”

After she spoke, she looked at Nora again. “Nora, I called Justin just now, but he has already switched off his phone. He’s on the plane right now, so we won’t be able to contact him.”

As she spoke, Nora’s cell phone vibrated and Justin’s text message reached her: “I won’t be able to come back for the next few days. I’m someone who’s supposed to be on a plane to another country right now.”

Nora: “...”

She blinked and looked at Brenda again. “Did you say that Justin is on a plane?”

Brenda lowered her head and took a glance. “Yeah, he should be on the plane right now. Nora, if Justin calls you after the plane lands, tell him that... If he needs me to sacrifice myself and enter a political marriage for his sake, just say the word.”

Nora: “...”

Brenda touched her face, her lips curling up into a charming smile. “After all, given my looks, I’m still worth a bit of money, aren’t I?”

“... Okay.”

With her head lowered, Nora continued to send messages to Justin: ‘So, where are you now?’

Justin sent her a set of GPS coordinates.

Before Nora even opened them, she realized that those were the coordinates for the villa she’d taken him to earlier that day.

Nora: “...”

The corners of her lips spasmed and she heard Brenda asking, “Nora, who are you messaging?”

“No one in particular.” Nora was not a very good liar, so she calmly changed the subject. “Who do you want to marry?”

Brenda became a little troubled at once. “I haven’t made up my mind yet.”

Nora thought that she didn’t want to get married, so she was about to talk her out of it when the woman sighed and said, “The York boy is a little puppy while the one from the Shaws is a little wolfhound. As for the Smiths, we already have you, so I’m not needed there anymore. Otherwise, the Smith boys would also suffice since they are pretty good-looking. What a real dilemma this is!”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed. Next to her, Cherry echoed Brenda. “Yeah, Aunt Brenda, what a real dilemma this is! It’s so hard to choose! Can’t you marry all of them? Can’t a woman marry several men?”

Brenda: “?”

Nora: “?”

“Pft!”

Brenda couldn’t help but laugh. “Cherry, what a wonderful idea you have! I am saving money right now so that I can take care of many young men in the future!”

Cherry’s eyes widened. “I see! Once you have money, you can take care of many young men at once!”

“....”

Nora felt that there was a high chance Brenda would lead the little girl astray if she stayed here any longer, so she immediately started pushing Brenda towards the door. "Okay, okay, hurry up and go out!"

After speaking, she came back and had dinner with the three children.

At night.

Nora slept with the three children. For once, though, she actually had insomnia after the children fell asleep. She picked up her cell phone and saw Justin had sent her a message: "The food abroad is pretty good, do you want some? I'll treat you to lunch tomorrow?"

Then came a photo he sent.

It was a photo of a steak.

Nora had never cared much about what she ate, but when she saw the photo, she actually wanted to eat it.

She replied: 'Did you cook that?'

'Yes. So, is Ms. Smith willing to come over and have a taste tomorrow?'

Nora smiled and replied: 'Depends on whether I have time tomorrow.'

Despite saying that, she put down her phone and turned to look at the three babies who were on the same bed as her.

No matter how naughty the three little fellows were when they were awake, they would always be cute and innocent once they were asleep. All of them were sprawled on the bed with their arms and legs spread out. The sight of them lined up in a row made one feel exceptionally blissful.

Nora kissed Xander's cheek before she finally lay down.

The night passed peacefully.

Soon, it was dawn. When Nora woke up, the three little fellows had already gotten dressed and gone downstairs to play.

Since Xander's return, Cherry had stopped going to kindergarten. The three of them played together every day.

In order to have Xander relax and integrate into the family as soon as possible, neither Nora nor Justin had forced her. After all, Cherry was the family's bundle of joy.

After breakfast, Nora left the house and headed to the suburban villa.

In the villa, she had lunch with Justin and then took a nap. Nora didn't leave the villa until 5 PM when she got ready to go home and have dinner with the children.

She couldn't wake up in the morning, so she didn't have breakfast with the children.

Since she was with Justin for lunch, then she would definitely have to be with the children at night.

For two days in a row, that was how Nora spent her time.

This continued until the third day, when she went out as usual at noon.

When her car disappeared from the parking lot, Lauren held Mrs. Hunt's arm and walked out of the house with Iris. The three of them looked into the distance. Then, they got into the car and instructed the chauffeur, "Follow her!"

The chauffeur followed Nora to the suburban villa.

The chauffeur stopped the car at the side of the road a distance away. From there, they could smell a fragrance coming from the villa after Nora drove in, as if the occupants were cooking

Mrs. Hunt was pulling a very long face.

Lauren paused. Then, she sneered and said, "Here I was, thinking that the relationship between Ms. Smith and Justin was really that good! Haha, Justin has only been abroad for two days, yet she is already lonely? To think she has found another man outside!"

Iris said, "No, Nora would never do that. She is not that kind of a person..."

"If not, then can you tell me who it is inside?" Lauren spoke aggressively. "Surely it can't possibly be Justin, right? Are you saying that the great president of the company is cooking for someone else in there? And being

kept hidden like a secret lover? I've already checked—this villa belongs to the Smiths! In other words, this villa is Nora Smith's!"

Iris: "..."

Mrs. Hunt's expression turned even darker. "The audacity of her! I didn't think that Nora would actually do something like this! She has utterly shamed the Smiths and the Hunts!"

After she spoke, she looked straight at the chauffeur and instructed, "Drive over! I want to see which part about the man inside is better than Justin that she would actually abandon Justin and look for someone else outside!"

The chauffeur: "..."

Iris rejected the order. "This is Nora's privacy. It's not appropriate for us to go over and disrupt their peace right now!"

Lauren lowered her head and said, "Iris, what do you mean by that? We are doing this all for Justin's sake! I have already noticed during the past few days that she goes out at a fixed time every day. Additionally, when she comes back, her face is visibly rosy. Hah, has she become bored with Justin just because he doesn't have money anymore? Now, that won't do, the Hunts mustn't have a daughter-in-law like that!"

Her words brainwashed Mrs. Hunt even further. She immediately said, "Yes, go in at once and see who exactly Nora is fooling around with! The Hunts will never tolerate such a daughter-in-law!"

Iris stared at Lauren and said, "This doesn't mean that Nora has a boyfriend!"

Lauren smiled and said, "It can't be Justin inside, can it? He's overseas and he's been gone for two days. I've observed her. When she goes out every day, her face is abnormally red! Why? You've been pure of heart for so many years. Don't you even know the basics?"

Iris's face turned red.

Mrs. Hunt's fingers trembled in anger.

She pointed at the door. “This woman, how can she treat Justin like this?! How can she?! Where’s Justin? I’ll call him immediately. How can she dare to cheat on him?!”

With that, Mrs. Hunt took out her phone and prepared to call Justin.

However, before she could press her hand down, Iris grabbed her hand and shouted, “Mom!”

After shouting this, she bit her lip and finally hardened her heart. “Mom, Justin is very busy at the moment. Let’s not disturb him! Besides, so what if he finds out? Can he still cut ties with the Smiths?!”

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

Iris decided to make things clear. “Are you on Herman’s side?”

Mrs. Hunt hesitated.

She had watched both her son and grandson grow up.

Moreover, her grandson was indeed more suitable to take over the Hunts than her son. Although she had helped her son clarify the will that day, it was still the will left by Old Master.

In her heart, she really did not like Lauren’s behavior. Furthermore, as a woman, she also felt disdain for her son for abandoning his wife.

Mrs. Hunt had always been high and mighty. Previously, she did not like Nora because she had grown up in the countryside. She was afraid that she would be petty like one from a small household and would not be suitable for the status of the Hunts.

Now, she understood.

Justin was filled with internal and external trouble.

Herman was watching him from the inside while Philip was targeting from the outside. At this moment, his grandson had already gone overseas to prepare the funds. If he knew about Nora, would he cut ties with the Smiths? Or would he tolerate it?

If he cut ties with the Smiths, he would have no power to compete at all!



But to endure it?

How sad would a proud person like her grandson be?!

Mrs. Hunt's eyes turned red from anger. Her entire body trembled as she pointed at the villa. "Then here, here..."

Lauren tried to persuade her. "Mom, go in and take a look. What if we've misunderstood Miss Smith? Besides, with her behavior, she's not fit to be our Hunts' daughter-in-law! Let's go in and catch the adulterer?"

Iris sighed. "There are still three children..."

Three children...

When she thought of Pete and Cherry's innocence and cuteness, Mrs. Hunt's heart softened even more.

She took a deep breath and suppressed it. She instructed the chauffeur, "Take us home!"

Lauren was indignant and continued to urge, "Mom, isn't this inappropriate? How can our Hunts suffer like this? Let's go in and take a look!"

Mrs. Hunt glared at Lauren and turned to get into the car. After getting into the car, she saw that Lauren still looked indignant. She gritted her teeth and said, "Get in!"

With that, her gaze fell on the villa again.

Lauren did not dare to disobey her. She could only follow Iris into the car.

Lauren was still fuming. "Mom, are we just going to let her do this? Then we're too aggrieved. Is our family going to be bullied like this?"

After the car started, the more the old madam thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. She said, "It's okay. Wait until Justin gets through this! With his personality, he definitely won't tolerate her!"

Lauren rolled her eyes. He was still going to get through this?

Herman was also full of confidence and planned to wait for Justin to personally hand over the Hunts' power!

The car arrived at the Hunt Manor very quickly.

After getting out of the car, Iris went to Justin's villa worriedly. Lauren looked around and followed behind her. She saw the butler holding a photo and saying something to Iris...

Coincidentally, the photo was seen by Lauren. It was a photo of Nora entering the villa.

She leaned closer and heard Iris say, "Suppress the news. Give that reporter more money and tell her not to write nonsense outside!"

"Yes."

The butler went out. Iris turned around and saw Lauren.

Lauren smiled sarcastically. "Why? Are you still helping your daughter-in-law hide the truth? Justin is really promising! Is he planning to live off his wife after being chased out of the house?"

Iris frowned and stared at her. "It's not certain who will be kicked out yet. Don't be too full of yourself!"

Iris turned around and entered the villa.

As soon as she entered the villa, the worry on Iris's face disappeared. She looked out of the door and saw Lauren turn around and leave in the distance. Then, she took out her phone and sent a message to Nora. "It's done."

She was being followed, and not by an expert either. After all, the people Lauren hired were all unprofessional. If Nora was followed by a person like Morris, it would be difficult to detect. However, against an ordinary person, how could Nora not have noticed?

She could not be bothered to take a detour and shake them off to prevent Lauren and the others from misunderstanding. Therefore, she simply went to the suburban villa.

Anyway, no one would have thought that the man inside the villa was Justin.

After all, Justin's personality was so domineering, it was impossible for him to do such a thing

After a few days, Lauren did show up and called Iris and Mrs. Hunt to catch the couple.

Iris decided to play along with them.

Of course, Mrs. Hunt and the others could not have entered the villa. Even if Iris did not persuade Mrs. Hunt to leave, she would not have been able to enter.

Now... Lauren and the others would probably relax even more!

She was right.

When Lauren returned home, she went straight to Herman and was reporting to him. "Justin is definitely at the end of his rope! Otherwise, Nora wouldn't dare to do this so openly. The Smiths must have thought that he has no chance of winning, that's why they dared to do such a thing. Tsk, at the critical moment, even his fiancée betrayed him!"

Herman did not like to see her smug face. He sneered. "Heh, she dares to betray Justin now. Let's see what she'll do when her family's assets are handed to Justin!"

As soon as he said this, Lauren said, "He might not even want anything! Besides, why do you have to return everything to him?"

Herman glared at her. "Who else can I give it to besides my son? At the end of the day, it's all your fault for being useless! You couldn't even give birth to a son for me all these years!"

Lauren was instantly rendered speechless.

Did Herman hate Justin?

Not necessarily.

After all, how could there be a father who has no feelings for his child?

Back then, he had chosen to take a different path and his son felt that he was wrong and even criticized him. Now, Herman wanted to prove that he was not wrong!

He wanted him to see how difficult Philip was to deal with. He wanted him to experience failure and pressure and understand his decision back then.

As for Iris... he had no choice but to give her to Philip.

At the thought of this, Herman picked up the document again.

Lauren suddenly came to his side. As she massaged his shoulder, she said, "Herman, I still think something's wrong. Justin has been managing the family for so many years, so how could he say no? Furthermore, he's clearly giving you 5% of the shares. Isn't he digging his own grave?"

Herman sneered. "He's too young and thinks that even without that 5%, there are still shareholders he can rely on. But he doesn't know that no one will stand with him in the face of benefits! This time, I gave up so many benefits to win the support of those old men. Heh, I'm going to give him a lesson for messing with Philip and let him know that there's always a sky beyond the sky!"

When Lauren heard this, she heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she revealed an excited and smug expression.

The board of directors meeting would be held the day after tomorrow. At that time, Justin would step down, and she would completely suppress Iris.

The winner was the king, and everyone else was the loser. When the time came, she would only be Madam Hunt. No one would remember she was a mistress.

In the villa in the suburbs.

Nora stood by the window and watched as the car in the distance left. She pursed her lips and turned around to sit at the dining table.

In front of him was lunch prepared by Justin. The steak had been cut into small pieces and there was also soup. It looked incongruous.

However, Nora did not care at all. She picked up the soup and took a sip. She commented, "Yesterday's soup was salty. It's just nice today."

"Yes, this means that I still have the talent to cook."

Justin had a smile on his face. After saying that, he scooped another bowl for her.

Nora looked at him and praised, "It's been hard on you, cooking is so difficult. You don't have to keep doing it. I'll get someone to cook for you."

Justin raised his eyebrows. "Is it difficult? Why do I feel it's quite simple?"

"Simple?"

Nora raised her eyebrows and continued, "Do you know? I have cooked three times in my life."

Justin was very interested and smiled. "Oh, which three times?"

Nora took a bite of the steak and felt that it was not satisfying. Justin had cut it into pieces too tiny. She used the fork to cut five or six pieces and stuffed them into her mouth. After chewing twice and swallowing, she said, "The first time I cooked was overseas. At that time, Cherry was one year old. I wanted to cook her a bowl of egg soup."

Justin asked, "And?"

"I took salt for sugar and steamed it until it was too soft. When I fed it to Cherry, she kept vomiting."

"Hahahaha!" Justin rarely laughed so carelessly. He seemed very cheerful when he laughed.

"I did not give up and cooked again. But I forgot to turn off the fire and burnt the bottom of the pot. Fortunately, I was fine. However, my youngest aunt ordered me never to cook again."

Nora sighed helplessly. "But I didn't give up. I went into the kitchen for the third time and burned it all down. Forget it. I might not have any talent for cooking."

Justin watched as she described her talent seriously and laughed non-stop. "You're the mighty Anti, the number one doctor of alternative medicine, an international racer, a hacker, and Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts. You're outstanding in all fields, but you don't know how to cook!"

Nora rolled her eyes. "Geniuses are not omnipotent."

Justin was tired from smiling. "It's okay. I'll cook in the future."

"Yeah."

Nora saw that he was laughing so hard. She ate the beef ruthlessly again and chewed hard. She would treat it as chewing this dog man.

What was so funny?

What was wrong with her only having cooked thrice or burning a kitchen down?

On the fourth day.

The board of directors meeting was tomorrow, and the atmosphere in the Hunt Manor became serious.

Furthermore, even the weather seemed to have sensed something. There was a sudden cold wind.

It was even beginning to snow in the entire region.

When Nora woke up in the morning, she felt the cold outside and wrapped the blanket tightly around her. Then, she sneezed. The door was pushed open and Cherry ran in. Her little nose was red from the cold. "Mommy, Mommy, the heater is here!"

Nora felt the coldness in the air and frowned. "Where's the heater?"

Cherry said, "The temperature dropped today. Uncle Butler said that the entire manor was warming up today, so the heater was switched on at Fatty's house! But why don't we have it here yet?"

Nora: "?!"

She frowned and lifted the blanket to cover herself with a thick coat.

Ever since she had a major hemorrhage while giving birth, she had always been weak and afraid of the cold. At the slightest hint of cold weather, she would turn on the heater. The room had to maintain 72 degrees Fahrenheit.

The weather was only 70 degrees yesterday, but today, it was suddenly 40 degrees. Furthermore, it was snowing. It might get even colder.

It was too cold.

She wrapped herself in her clothes and followed Cherry downstairs. When she went downstairs, Iris was quarreling with the steward of the greenhouse.

“There are heaters everywhere else, why isn’t there one here?”

The in-charge lowered his head and said with a smile, “Madam, the temperature suddenly dropped this year. I wasn’t expecting that. We don’t have enough fuel left. Besides, something seems to be wrong with the heating pipe here. I’ve already called for someone to fix it.”

A small family might use electricity to warm themselves, but the Hunt Manor was too big, so they had a special boiler for heating.

Before Iris could speak, Pete said, “Since there’s not enough fuel, why don’t you let us use it first? We usually use it first.”

As the patriarch of the Hunts, everyone in the Hunts served Justin. When had he ever suffered like this?!

The in-charge smiled. “Pete, you also know you guys get to use it first every year, so it’s time for others to use it first this year. It’s all fair!”

This sentence was unfair!

The heating in the servants’ room was already there, but their small villa did not have it? Furthermore, the heating ducts had not broken even once in the past, how did they suddenly break this year?

It was obvious that they were behind this!

Iris also frowned. “That’s enough! Fix it immediately. I’ll give you half an hour to turn on the heating in the villa! Otherwise, I’ll leave you to your own devices!”

Cherry loved to run around barefooted on the ground. Now that she was freezing, it was inconvenient for her.

The in-charge was not afraid and acted shamelessly. “Madam, this request of yours is really making things difficult for me! Where can I find someone to fix it? I don’t know how to fix it myself. I’ve already asked for repairs, but the

maintenance staff is currently busy. I don't have a choice! If you punish me or fire me because of this, you'd be going against the contract..."

The person in charge of the greenhouse was Mrs. Hunt's subordinate.

The matriarch would definitely not let her great-grandson freeze. Therefore, it was no doubt Lauren who had ordered this.

What a despicable method.

Iris was so angry that her chest heaved. She wished she could bring her three precious grandchildren to her villa in the suburbs. At the very least, it was up to her when the heater came on.

But she could not leave.

This was the Hunt Manor, the place where Justin was the head. If she left with her grandson, in less than a minute, there would be news of Justin being chased out of the house!

Iris really did not know what to do when faced with such a shameless subordinate.

At this moment, Xander placed his hands on his hips and said, "You're such an unruly slave. Isn't it just because Dad isn't around that you're bullying us? Let me tell you, Mom is still here! Besides, Dad will be back soon!"

These words should have frightened the in-charge, but he did not expect the in-charge to immediately smile when he heard this. "Even if your father is back, he probably won't have the mood to care about us. He'll be busy handling your mother!"

Xander was stunned. "What about my Mom?"

The in-charge continued to smile. Just as he was about to speak, Iris's face darkened. She shouted angrily, "I dare you to say it!"

The in-charge pursed his lips. In front of the child, he originally wanted to talk about Nora's pretty boy. After all, this matter had spread everywhere! Even the location, time, and the other party's identity as a pretty boy were made clear.

However, Iris was too strong. He could only shut his mouth.



Iris roared, "I don't think you want to work here anymore!"