

## Chapter 683 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

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!"

## **Chapter 684 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

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 685 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

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 686 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

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 687 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

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 kindergarden. 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 688 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

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?

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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!"

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Lauren was instantly rendered speechless.

Did Herman hate Justin?

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After all, how could there be a father who has no feelings for his child?

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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.

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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?"

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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.

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"Yes, this means that I still have the talent to cook."

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"Simple?"

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"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."

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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 689 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

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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?"

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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 690 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

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: "?!"

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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!"

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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!”

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However, Iris was too strong. He could only shut his mouth.

Iris roared, “I don’t think you want to work here anymore!”

## **Chapter 691 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

The in-charge said, “Does it matter if you want me to work here or not? We’ll hold a board of directors meeting tomorrow. After it ends, let’s see if you still dare to be so arrogant!”

Iris pointed at him and scolded, “What nonsense are you talking about?”

The in-charge pursed his lips. “I’m not talking nonsense. This news has already spread. Mr. Hunt will not be the head of Hunt Corporation for long. Then, there will be another person in the Hunts to respect!”

Pete couldn’t help but say, “It’s not certain who will win!”

“Sigh, Pete, what are you saying... You have confidence in your father, but it’s a pity your mother doesn’t. She’s already preparing to run... Otherwise, the hearts of the people below wouldn’t have scattered so much!”

When Nora went downstairs, she heard these words.

A cold glint flashed across her almond-shaped eyes.

Although it had been an act to deliberately give others the illusion, she was still a little angry at this moment.

Nora knew that if the news of Justin being poor was released, there would definitely be some people who would hit him when he was down.

However, she did not expect these small figures to be so crafty and drilling.

A small steward in charge of the boiler and kitchen in the Hunts actually dared to speak to his little master like this? He was really tired of living!

Nora lowered her eyes.

It was cold at home, but she could turn just on the air conditioner.

However, she was not in good health. Therefore, in her house, there had to be a heater in the winter.

Furthermore, she did not like to wear too thick a shirt. It was inconvenient to move around like this, especially when she was working in the laboratory. Wearing too thick a shirt would affect her work.

Therefore, she stepped forward and asked, "What's wrong with the heater?"

When the in-charge heard this, he immediately said in a sarcastic tone, "Miss Smith, even if I tell you what's wrong, what can you do? You should wait for the maintenance company to come. Besides, what you should be concerned about now is helping Mr. Hunt raise more money. Why are you making things difficult for a small manager like me here? Don't you think so?"

The in-charge spoke in a way that pushed away all responsibility.

Nora lowered her eyes and sneered. "What's your name?"

"Felix." The in-charge directly reported his name. "Why? Is Miss Smith firing me? But I didn't make a mistake. I'm not like the two garden cleaners you fired previously where you held evidence over them." Nora could not be bothered to speak. She said, "Yes, I'll remember you."

It was a casual sentence, but it made Felix feel a chill. He stared at Nora and felt that he was scaring himself just now.

Justin was about to be chased out of the Hunts, what could Miss Smith do to him?

He straightened his back. "I'm a nobody. Why would Miss Smith remember me?"

"You're not a nobody."

Iris was furious. "At this moment, no one else dares to fight casually. They're all waiting for the conclusion tomorrow. You're the only one who can stand out. Hehe! You're really good at seizing opportunities!"

Felix's thoughts were seen through by her, and his face turned red.

He had been here for so many years. He was one of Mrs. Hunt's people, but he had always been working in the kitchen. This work was idle and had no room for growth. He was really annoyed.

Later on, he wanted to request Mr. Hunt frequently to transfer to other places, but Mr. Hunt ignored him. When he went to look for the in-charge, the in-charge said that he was too scheming and not loyal enough. Mr. Hunt would not put him in an important position.

How was he not loyal?

If he was not loyal, he would have stopped working for the Hunts a long time ago, okay? The Hunts only offered a higher salary...

Therefore, he was unwilling to accept this. He also wanted to be like a manager.

Many people outside wanted to do business with the Hunts, and they were very respectful to the stewards who went out to do things.

Therefore, he had to grab the opportunity.

This time, Justin was clearly not going to make it. As for Lauren, she was commanding others at home. Everyone mostly agreed with her on the surface but opposed her on the inside. Only he jumped out.

He wanted to be the first person in front of Lauren.



When Mr. Herman became the head of the Hunts, Justin and his family would be marginalized. At that time, wouldn't Lauren be the one in charge of the household?

Therefore, he listened to Lauren now.

Wasn't he just suppressing the people here to see if they would resist?

It was too easy to do such a small thing.

Felix retracted his thoughts and said with a smile, "Madam Iris, I don't understand what you mean. I'm just doing my job. Alright, if there's nothing else, I'll get back to work."

With that, he left.

Looking at his back, Nora narrowed her eyes and touched her mouth.

Beside her, Cherry whispered, "He's finished."

Xander and Pete looked at her. "What's wrong?"

Cherry: "When Mommy wipes her mouth, it means that she's very angry. The consequences are serious!"

Xander and Pete: "?"

The two of them raised their heads and looked at Nora. However, they felt that this woman really seemed to be releasing a murderous aura at this moment.

The two little guys shivered in unison.

At this moment, Brenda twisted her waist and walked in. The moment she entered and saw Nora, her eyes instantly lit up. She came directly to her and grabbed her hand. "Why did I hear my mother say that you have a pretty boy outside?" Nora: "?"

Brenda was the daughter of the third side family. The third household had always been Justin's supportive faction, and since Brenda and Justin had a good relationship, Justin had always taken good care of the third household.

Brenda said, “When my parents heard about this, they couldn’t sit still. They’ve always been in Justin’s faction. Now, they’re being squeezed at home!”

Brenda pursed her lips. “Nora, is Justin really done for? If he’s done for, let me know. I’ll let my parents be fence-sitters for once too. I don’t want you to take care of Justin if he fails. If they fail, it’ll be difficult for them to move forward in the Hunts!”

With that, he sighed again. “What do you think Herman is thinking? Why does he have to fight with Justin? He and his mistress don’t have a son. Won’t the Hunts still belong to Justin in the future? I really don’t understand. However, Nora, is your pretty boy even more good-looking than Justin?”

Nora: “...”

Was there something wrong with this woman?

Brenda grimaced and entered, only to discover the problem immediately. “Why is it so cold here? Where’s the heater?”

Cherry complained, “Felix wouldn’t let us use the heater. He said he wanted us to get in line.”

“Line? F\*ck!”

Brenda was furious. “I’ll go and see what’s going on?! A servant actually bullied his master!”

With that, she turned and left.

Cherry, Pete, and Xander signaled with their eyes, and the three little fellows followed behind Brenda obediently.

As soon as they walked past, they saw Brenda kicking Felix away.

Bang!

Felix fell to the ground in pain. There was snow on the ground, but the temperature was very high. The snow was melting and, with his fall, his clothes were stained with mud.

Felix said in exasperation, “Ms. Brenda, what are you doing?”

“I’ll give you ten minutes to turn on the heater for my little nephew and niece. Otherwise, hehe. Don’t say that my brother hasn’t been chased out yet. Even if he is chased out, I’ll beat you up until you’re half disabled. Do you think Herman will fuss about it with me?”

Nora was Justin’s fiancée. If Nora hit him, Herman would definitely fuss about it. But if it was Brenda...

Even if the third branch stood on Justin’s side, she was still the daughter of Herman’s younger brother. He definitely did not dare to mess with Brenda.

Felix immediately said, “Okay, okay. I’ll make the arrangements immediately.”

With that, he quickly got someone to turn on the heater in Justin’s villa.

In fact, the heater that led to Justin’s opulent villa was only separated by a metal sheet. When the metal sheet was opened, it gradually warmed up.

After Felix opened it, he became angrier the more he thought about it.

Therefore, when he woke up the next morning, he turned off the heater again!

The person beside him asked, “Why did you cut off their heater again?”

Felix sneered. “Today is the company’s board of directors meeting. Justin didn’t come back last night. What does this mean? It means that the preparations for raising money overseas haven’t been smooth! Otherwise, he would have returned home long ago. After this meeting ends today, I want Lauren to hear that their villa has turned cold the moment she comes back!”

The person beside him asked, “Are you sure they’ll win?”

“Of course.” Felix was extremely confident and smug. “After today, I won’t be a mere steward in the kitchen!”

He was the first person to jump out and stand by Lauren’s side. He was the one who supported her, so Lauren would definitely put him in an important position!

At the same time, in Hunt Corporation’s large conference room, all the directors were gathered. The board meeting was about to start!

When Nora woke up, it was already past nine.

She woke up an hour earlier than usual. When she thought of how Justin was going to the company to face a group of old men's attacks today, she found it funny.

After some thought, she took out her phone and quietly hacked into Hunt Corporation's internal network. She secretly turned on the conference room camera.

She wanted to see how Justin planned to fight this group of old-timers.

She yawned and turned on her phone on the way to the bathroom. As she brushed her teeth and washed her face, she stared at her phone.

On the screen, Hunt Corporation's office looked abnormally big.

The rows of tables and chairs were enough to seat a hundred people. This was probably the largest board meeting Hunt Corporation had held in recent years.

Everyone came one after another and sat there silently.

Herman and Lauren had also arrived. They sat at the head of the table in front and chatted with the other people.

Fortunately, this camera had an audio function. Otherwise, Nora would not have heard what they said.

Justin's second uncle from the side family was currently flattering Herman. "Herman, you should have become the head of this family long ago. You don't know how much I've been cheated by that kid, Justin, all these years! He's too domineering. The Hunts are simply operating on his word. Just a while ago, I made a small mistake and he directly removed my position!"

With that, he pretended to touch his eyes and wipe his tears. Nora: "..."  
Herman sighed. "Raymond, I've let you suffer all these years. He's young and impulsive, and he's insensible. He must have done things to offend all the directors. When he comes later, I'll get him to apologize to everyone!"

Raymond nodded and was about to say something when the third son of the Hunts, who was also Brenda's father, said, "Raymond, aren't you exaggerating a little? Could it be that Justin's decisions all these years were wrong? Furthermore, he also let go of the project you insisted on so much.

What happened in the end? You made a loss before Justin slowly retracted his full power. It's not right for you to criticize him like this. Didn't Justin do well enough? How many times have the Hunts' assets increased in the five years that he was in charge of the family business? When Grandpa was still around and in poor health, who was the one who handled the company matters behind the scenes? Even if nobody else knows, you and I should know, right? He had long-term goals even when he was still in school. His talent in business is obvious."

As soon as he finished speaking, Raymond sneered. "Spencer, I think you're used to being his licking dog! Can a person only be measured with money? He's the one with a problem!"

Spencer was so angry that he laughed. "Raymond, you're being unreasonable. We're in business. What else can we look at other than profits?"

Raymond snorted. "People have to be particular, okay? The Hunts don't belong to him alone. Why should he say whatever he wants? Did I know from the beginning that I would lose money? I definitely hope that the Hunts will do better!"

Spencer smiled. "So, whoever can make the company profitable should be the one in charge! Brother, am I right?"

Checkmate.

Herman narrowed his scheming eyes and smiled. "Of course."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lauren said, "Raymond is right. This is also what I plan to tell everyone. Everyone should have seen how outstanding Herman was back then. Over the years, he has been living overseas as a test from Grandpa Hunt. We also established Hunt Corporation overseas. If Herman manages the Hunts, then the overseas business will naturally have to be merged with the main company. Of course, Herman was paid by Grandpa Hunt back then. Although it was private money, Grandpa Hunt's dividend was also paid by the company. Herman has been thinking of returning home all these years. When he went overseas back then, he said that he would treat it as starting a branch... Now, our overseas company's valuation is tens of billions. Of course, it can't compare to the Hunts, so everyone's shares won't be diluted in the future."

The shares would not be diluted. In other words, Herman would divide the overseas company equally with every sensible person present!

Ten billion dollars, even if it was 0.1%, it was still ten million dollars!

Who would complain about having too much money? The people present looked at each other. Some of them were even more hesitant.

When Nora saw this, she pursed her lips as well. She felt that this group of people's struggles were really high. Furthermore, she was really poor!

Should she think of a way to earn money?

She pursed her lips. At this moment, footsteps came from the door, and a tall man appeared.

The camera was facing the door, so she could only see the back view of the man.

However, even so, she still recognized this man at a glance.

After all, they had come much closer in the past few days. Even if he only had a few cells left, she could still recognize him.

Of course, this was a little exaggerated.

Nora could recognize him because the aura of the man was too strong.

Even though the shareholders present were all elites and Herman was a senior expert on a billion-dollar project, Justin's aura was not weak at all.

Just as he appeared at the door, a number of his loyal subordinates suddenly stood up and greeted, "Hello, Mr. Hunt!"

The others subconsciously stood up as well.

Even Raymond could not help but leave the chair. Just as he was about to greet Justin, he sensed that Roger was sitting steadily and saw that Herman was also calm and composed. Only then did he press his butt back onto the chair.

Nora found it funny. She washed her face and sat on the sofa. She crossed her legs and continued to watch.

In the meeting room.

When Justin entered, those who were questioning him and even denouncing him as a hegemon instantly shut their mouths.

He took two steps forward and realized that his seat was occupied.

He did not scratch or make a fuss and sat on the first seat on the right.

Although he was sitting below Herman, everyone's attention was still focused on him. Justin's body made everyone know that the head chair was not the center, but where he was, that was the center of the crowd.

Sensing the change in everyone's eyes, Herman was a little angry and said, "Justin, it's the board of directors meeting today. You're late. Apologize to your uncles first."

He was planning to suppress his aura first.

Nora had not experienced this before and found it quite fun. She planned to see what Justin would do.

Herman's move meant to suppress Justin's aura.

The board of directors meeting was convened and the leaders were the last to arrive. It was nothing, but he used the word "uncles" to show that everyone present was older than him and should be respected.

If Justin refused to apologize, it would appear that he was very rude.

However, if he apologized, his imposing aura from before would disappear.

Herman's words caused Justin to fall into a passive state.

Nora stared at her phone, wanting to know what this man would do. At the end, when everyone looked at him, his gaze suddenly fell on the camera and stared at the screen.

It was like it landed on Nora's face through the screen!

Nora: "..."

Was this guy that perceptive?

It was just a camera, and he had already discovered it?

No, wait...

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

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

Her face instantly turned red. F\*ck!

What wife!

Who was his wife?

The two of them were not married yet, okay?

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

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

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

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

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

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

His aura returned instantly.

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

Herman: "..."



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

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

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

In the meeting room.

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

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

Justin did not speak and just glanced at Lawrence.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

With that, Raymond and Lauren applauded.

The other shareholders also began to clap.

Justin's eyes narrowed.

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

Herman was actually starting with this.

Justin sneered and did not speak.

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

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

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

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

res

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He had made a killing over the past few years.

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

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

The scene became chaotic.

Most people did not agree with Justin's actions.

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

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

With that, he looked at the shareholders.

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

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

Together, it was 5%.

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

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

Beautiful!

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

Herman had won completely this time!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Justin raised his eyebrows.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Justin: "..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

The conductor continued to calculate...

He looked past Sean...

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

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

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

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

But...

The conductor swallowed and wanted to say something...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Raymond stared at Sean.

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

When the conductor said this, everyone looked at him.

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



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

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

Tas

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

Lawrence, who was shot lying down, was speechless.

He was really furious as he stood behind Justin.

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

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

Lawrence was furious.

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

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

But Sean and Justin...

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

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

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

But in reality?

Lawrence knew very well!

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

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

As Lawrence thought about this, he felt like crying.

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

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

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

Raymond: "Then raise your hand?"

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

Sean said simply, "No."

"...."

For a moment, the entire meeting room fell silent.

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

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

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

Also!

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

Justin ignored these people.

But Raymond and Herman kept their eyes on Sean.

Sean raised his hand.

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

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

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

Raymond was speechless.

Herman narrowed his eyes.

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

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

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

Herman: “You...!”

“Meeting dismissed.”

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

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

Justin stopped in his tracks and looked at him.

Herman walked to Justin.

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

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

However...

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

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

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

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

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

Brenda grabbed Felix in exasperation and questioned him angrily.

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

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

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

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

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

Brenda: “!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

He casually entered the villa.

Brenda: “?”

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

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

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

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

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

What did the driver say?

Justin had won?

Then he...

Felix stood there stiffly.

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

Felix: !!

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

Before he could finish speaking, Justin kicked him!

Bang!

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

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

“Bring him down and teach him a lesson.”

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

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

“Daddy is awesome!”

“Daddy is so domineering!”

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

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

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

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

“Mommy’s still upstairs!”

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

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

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

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

Hearing this, Justin smiled.

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

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

“Aren’t you afraid of the cold?”

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

Nora: “...”

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

She could not be bothered to move.

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

Nora: “?”

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

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

Nora was not cold anymore and she fell asleep again.

Justin looked at the woman hugging him.

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

But now, she was obediently being hugged by him.

Suddenly, he did not want the heater anymore.

Ahem.

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

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

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

It was Philip!

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

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

Justin: “?”

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



With that, he hung up.

Justin: “?”

What was Philip doing?

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

Justin: “?”

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

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

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

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

Justin: “?”

He continued to read the content:

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

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

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

On the Internet...

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

It was a video of Nora cheating on him.

The people below were already cursing.

“The wealthy families are so chaotic.”

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

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

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

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

“Can’t it be Mr. Hunt in the video?”

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

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

Justin: “??”

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

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

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

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

Justin: "..."

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

He lowered his eyes and sneered.

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

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

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

Justin: "?"

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

Justin: "???"

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

"

"

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

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

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

After all, Nora had let her brother down!

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

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

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

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

Lawrence: "??"

His eyes widened.

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

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

The children were speechless.

Justin: "??"

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

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

Justin felt his forehead throb faintly.

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

Her manners were extremely bad.

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

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

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

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

Wasn't it enough to live without worry?

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

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

It really gave Justin a headache.

However!

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

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

Justin: "??!"

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

Cherry: "Why?"

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

Cherry: “?”

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

Cherry: “???”

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

Hearing this, Pete choked on his words.

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

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

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

Cherry: “... That’s awesome!”

Justin: “?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

Justin: "..."

Wasn't this too much?!

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

Justin stopped Lawrence. "Go and clarify."

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

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

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

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

There were photos as evidence and words to clarify.

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

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

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

Justin's phone rang again.

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

When Justin heard this, he narrowed his eyes.

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

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

Justin said, “I believe her.”

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

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

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

Justin frowned.

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

In a villa in the suburbs.

nan

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jason immediately asked, "Who is it?"

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

Jason asked, "Did you hack into it?"

"No," Philip said slowly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jason shook his head. "He must have."

They had to admit that Justin was talented.

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

Jason lowered his head and sighed silently.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora: "?"

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

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

Nora: "?"

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

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

Nora: "..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora: “?”

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

This woman was never reliable!

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

She was at her wits' end.

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

Fortunately, there were two villas.

Otherwise...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He entered the villa angrily.

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

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

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

A wary voice came from inside.

Brenda: "Open the door."

Solo opened the door.

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

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

How could he reject such a person?

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

Brenda took the opportunity to size up Solo.

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

However, his facial features were very delicate.

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

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

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

—

In the President's Office.

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

Justin leaned back in his chair.

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

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

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

Lawrence was really irritated when something happened.

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

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

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

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

Sean's words made sense.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sean frowned.

That was also what he was worried about.

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



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

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

Sean: I...

Justin: "..."

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

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

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

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

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

The two left the Hunt Corporation bickering.

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

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

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

Lawrence nodded. "You are right!"

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

Lawrence: “?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

After they left, Herman’s face turned green.

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

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

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

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

Lauren's eyes flickered when she heard this.

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

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

In the hotel.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lauren instantly understood.

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

“Okay.”

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

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

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

On the third day.

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

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

Nora: “?”

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

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

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

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

Nora: “?”

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

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

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

The author then dished out tough talk:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora merely found the endless Internet abuse funny.

They were saying that her secret lover was she herself?

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

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

Cherry was dissing people while she played games.

Xander was cheering for her from the sidelines.

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

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

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

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

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

"Why?"

"Why should I?"

Cherry and Xander looked at him in unison.

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

Cherry: "..."

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

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

Xander: "..."

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

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

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

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

She thought that Justin had set up something.

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

Nora raised her brows.

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

Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

It didn’t matter to her anymore.

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

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

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

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

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

## **Chapter 692 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

Even if the third branch stood on Justin’s side, she was still the daughter of Herman’s younger brother. He definitely did not dare to mess with Brenda.

Felix immediately said, “Okay, okay. I’ll make the arrangements immediately.”

With that, he quickly got someone to turn on the heater in Justin’s villa.



In fact, the heater that led to Justin's opulent villa was only separated by a metal sheet. When the metal sheet was opened, it gradually warmed up.

After Felix opened it, he became angrier the more he thought about it.

Therefore, when he woke up the next morning, he turned off the heater again!

The person beside him asked, "Why did you cut off their heater again?"

Felix sneered. "Today is the company's board of directors meeting. Justin didn't come back last night. What does this mean? It means that the preparations for raising money overseas haven't been smooth! Otherwise, he would have returned home long ago. After this meeting ends today, I want Lauren to hear that their villa has turned cold the moment she comes back!"

The person beside him asked, "Are you sure they'll win?"

"Of course." Felix was extremely confident and smug. "After today, I won't be a mere steward in the kitchen!"

He was the first person to jump out and stand by Lauren's side. He was the one who supported her, so Lauren would definitely put him in an important position!

At the same time, in Hunt Corporation's large conference room, all the directors were gathered. The board meeting was about to start!

When Nora woke up, it was already past nine.

She woke up an hour earlier than usual. When she thought of how Justin was going to the company to face a group of old men's attacks today, she found it funny.

After some thought, she took out her phone and quietly hacked into Hunt Corporation's internal network. She secretly turned on the conference room camera.

She wanted to see how Justin planned to fight this group of old-timers.

She yawned and turned on her phone on the way to the bathroom. As she brushed her teeth and washed her face, she stared at her phone.

On the screen, Hunt Corporation's office looked abnormally big.

The rows of tables and chairs were enough to seat a hundred people. This was probably the largest board meeting Hunt Corporation had held in recent years.

Everyone came one after another and sat there silently.

Herman and Lauren had also arrived. They sat at the head of the table in front and chatted with the other people.

Fortunately, this camera had an audio function. Otherwise, Nora would not have heard what they said.

Justin's second uncle from the side family was currently flattering Herman. "Herman, you should have become the head of this family long ago. You don't know how much I've been cheated by that kid, Justin, all these years! He's too domineering. The Hunts are simply operating on his word. Just a while ago, I made a small mistake and he directly removed my position!"

With that, he pretended to touch his eyes and wipe his tears. Nora: "..."  
Herman sighed. "Raymond, I've let you suffer all these years. He's young and impulsive, and he's insensible. He must have done things to offend all the directors. When he comes later, I'll get him to apologize to everyone!"

Raymond nodded and was about to say something when the third son of the Hunts, who was also Brenda's father, said, "Raymond, aren't you exaggerating a little? Could it be that Justin's decisions all these years were wrong? Furthermore, he also let go of the project you insisted on so much. What happened in the end? You made a loss before Justin slowly retracted his full power. It's not right for you to criticize him like this. Didn't Justin do well enough? How many times have the Hunts' assets increased in the five years that he was in charge of the family business? When Grandpa was still around and in poor health, who was the one who handled the company matters behind the scenes? Even if nobody else knows, you and I should know, right? He had long-term goals even when he was still in school. His talent in business is obvious."

As soon as he finished speaking, Raymond sneered. "Spencer, I think you're used to being his licking dog! Can a person only be measured with money? He's the one with a problem!"

Spencer was so angry that he laughed. “Raymond, you’re being unreasonable. We’re in business. What else can we look at other than profits?”

Raymond snorted. “People have to be particular, okay? The Hunts don’t belong to him alone. Why should he say whatever he wants? Did I know from the beginning that I would lose money? I definitely hope that the Hunts will do better!”

Spencer smiled. “So, whoever can make the company profitable should be the one in charge! Brother, am I right?”

Checkmate.

Herman narrowed his scheming eyes and smiled. “Of course.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lauren said, “Raymond is right. This is also what I plan to tell everyone. Everyone should have seen how outstanding Herman was back then. Over the years, he has been living overseas as a test from Grandpa Hunt. We also established Hunt Corporation overseas. If Herman manages the Hunts, then the overseas business will naturally have to be merged with the main company. Of course, Herman was paid by Grandpa Hunt back then. Although it was private money, Grandpa Hunt’s dividend was also paid by the company. Herman has been thinking of returning home all these years. When he went overseas back then, he said that he would treat it as starting a branch... Now, our overseas company’s valuation is tens of billions. Of course, it can’t compare to the Hunts, so everyone’s shares won’t be diluted in the future.”

The shares would not be diluted. In other words, Herman would divide the overseas company equally with every sensible person present!

Ten billion dollars, even if it was 0.1%, it was still ten million dollars!

Who would complain about having too much money? The people present looked at each other. Some of them were even more hesitant.

When Nora saw this, she pursed her lips as well. She felt that this group of people’s struggles were really high. Furthermore, she was really poor!

Should she think of a way to earn money?

She pursed her lips. At this moment, footsteps came from the door, and a tall man appeared.

The camera was facing the door, so she could only see the back view of the man.

However, even so, she still recognized this man at a glance.

After all, they had come much closer in the past few days. Even if he only had a few cells left, she could still recognize him.

Of course, this was a little exaggerated.

Nora could recognize him because the aura of the man was too strong.

Even though the shareholders present were all elites and Herman was a senior expert on a billion-dollar project, Justin's aura was not weak at all.

Just as he appeared at the door, a number of his loyal subordinates suddenly stood up and greeted, "Hello, Mr. Hunt!"

The others subconsciously stood up as well.

Even Raymond could not help but leave the chair. Just as he was about to greet Justin, he sensed that Roger was sitting steadily and saw that Herman was also calm and composed. Only then did he press his butt back onto the chair.

Nora found it funny. She washed her face and sat on the sofa. She crossed her legs and continued to watch.

In the meeting room.

When Justin entered, those who were questioning him and even denouncing him as a hegemon instantly shut their mouths.

He took two steps forward and realized that his seat was occupied.

He did not scratch or make a fuss and sat on the first seat on the right.

Although he was sitting below Herman, everyone's attention was still focused on him. Justin's body made everyone know that the head chair was not the center, but where he was, that was the center of the crowd.

Sensing the change in everyone's eyes, Herman was a little angry and said, "Justin, it's the board of directors meeting today. You're late. Apologize to your uncles first."

He was planning to suppress his aura first.

Nora had not experienced this before and found it quite fun. She planned to see what Justin would do.

Herman's move meant to suppress Justin's aura.

The board of directors meeting was convened and the leaders were the last to arrive. It was nothing, but he used the word "uncles" to show that everyone present was older than him and should be respected.

If Justin refused to apologize, it would appear that he was very rude.

However, if he apologized, his imposing aura from before would disappear.

Herman's words caused Justin to fall into a passive state.

Nora stared at her phone, wanting to know what this man would do. At the end, when everyone looked at him, his gaze suddenly fell on the camera and stared at the screen.

It was like it landed on Nora's face through the screen!

Nora: "..."

Was this guy that perceptive?

It was just a camera, and he had already discovered it?

No, wait...

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

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

Her face instantly turned red. F\*ck!

What wife!

Who was his wife?

The two of them were not married yet, okay?

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

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

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

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

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

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

His aura returned instantly.

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

Herman: "..."

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

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

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

In the meeting room.

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

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

Justin did not speak and just glanced at Lawrence.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

With that, Raymond and Lauren applauded.

The other shareholders also began to clap.

Justin's eyes narrowed.

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

Herman was actually starting with this.

Justin sneered and did not speak.

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

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

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

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

res

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

The shareholders were already unhappy that they had to invest tens of billions in research and development every year. However, Justin was the head of the



Hunts and had 51% of the shares. No matter what meeting he held, he could veto everyone.

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

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

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

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

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

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

He had made a killing over the past few years.

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

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

The scene became chaotic.

Most people did not agree with Justin's actions.

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

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

With that, he looked at the shareholders.

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

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

Together, it was 5%.

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

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

Beautiful!

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

Herman had won completely this time!

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

Herman also said, "I'll need everyone's cooperation in the future..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Justin raised his eyebrows.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Justin: "..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

The conductor continued to calculate...

He looked past Sean...

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

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

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

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

But...

The conductor swallowed and wanted to say something...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Raymond stared at Sean.

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

When the conductor said this, everyone looked at him.

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

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

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

Tas

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

Lawrence, who was shot lying down, was speechless.

He was really furious as he stood behind Justin.

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

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

Lawrence was furious.

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

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

But Sean and Justin...

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

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

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

But in reality?

Lawrence knew very well!

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

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

As Lawrence thought about this, he felt like crying.

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

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

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

Raymond: "Then raise your hand?"

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

Sean said simply, "No."

"...."

For a moment, the entire meeting room fell silent.

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

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

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

Also!

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

Justin ignored these people.



But Raymond and Herman kept their eyes on Sean.

Sean raised his hand.

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

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

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

Raymond was speechless.

Herman narrowed his eyes.

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

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

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

Herman: "You...!"

"Meeting dismissed."

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

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

Justin stopped in his tracks and looked at him.

Herman walked to Justin.

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

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

However...

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

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

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

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

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

Brenda grabbed Felix in exasperation and questioned him angrily.

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

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

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

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

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

Brenda: “!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

He casually entered the villa.

Brenda: “?”

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

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

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

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

What did the driver say?

Justin had won?

Then he...

Felix stood there stiffly.

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

Felix: !!

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

Before he could finish speaking, Justin kicked him!

Bang!

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

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

"Bring him down and teach him a lesson."

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

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

"Daddy is awesome!"

"Daddy is so domineering!"

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

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

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

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

"Mommy's still upstairs!"

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

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

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

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

Hearing this, Justin smiled.

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

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

"Aren't you afraid of the cold?"

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

Nora: "..."

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

She could not be bothered to move.

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

Nora: "?"

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

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

Nora was not cold anymore and she fell asleep again.

Justin looked at the woman hugging him.

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

But now, she was obediently being hugged by him.

Suddenly, he did not want the heater anymore.

Ahem.

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

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

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

It was Philip!

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

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

Justin: "?"

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

With that, he hung up.

Justin: "?"

What was Philip doing?

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

Justin: "?"

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

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

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

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

Justin: "?"

He continued to read the content:

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

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

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

On the Internet...

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

It was a video of Nora cheating on him.

The people below were already cursing.

"The wealthy families are so chaotic."

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

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

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

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

“Can’t it be Mr. Hunt in the video?”

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

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

Justin: “??”

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

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

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

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

Justin: “...”

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



He lowered his eyes and sneered.

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

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

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

Justin: "?"

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

Justin: "???"

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

"

"

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

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

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

After all, Nora had let her brother down!

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

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

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

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

Lawrence: "??"

His eyes widened.

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

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

The children were speechless.

Justin: "??"

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

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

Justin felt his forehead throb faintly.

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

Her manners were extremely bad.

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

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

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

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

Wasn't it enough to live without worry?

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

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

It really gave Justin a headache.

However!

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

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

Justin: "??!"

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

Cherry: "Why?"

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

Cherry: "?"

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

Cherry: “???”

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

Hearing this, Pete choked on his words.

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

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

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

Cherry: “... That’s awesome!”

Justin: “?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

Justin: “...”

Wasn’t this too much?!

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

Justin stopped Lawrence. "Go and clarify."

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

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

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

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

There were photos as evidence and words to clarify.

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

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

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

Justin's phone rang again.

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

When Justin heard this, he narrowed his eyes.

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

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

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

Justin said, "I believe her."

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

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

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

Justin frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In a villa in the suburbs.

nan

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jason immediately asked, "Who is it?"

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

Jason asked, "Did you hack into it?"

"No," Philip said slowly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jason shook his head. "He must have."

They had to admit that Justin was talented.

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

Jason lowered his head and sighed silently.



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora: "?"

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

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

Nora: "?"

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

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

Nora: "..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora: "?"

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

This woman was never reliable!

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

She was at her wits' end.

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

Fortunately, there were two villas.

Otherwise...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He entered the villa angrily.

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

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

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

A wary voice came from inside.

Brenda: "Open the door."

Solo opened the door.

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

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

How could he reject such a person?

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

Brenda took the opportunity to size up Solo.

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

However, his facial features were very delicate.

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

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

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

—

In the President's Office.

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

Justin leaned back in his chair.

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

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

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

Lawrence was really irritated when something happened.

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

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

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

Sean's words made sense.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sean frowned.

That was also what he was worried about.

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

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

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

Sean: I...

Justin: "..."

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

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

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

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

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

The two left the Hunt Corporation bickering.

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

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

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

Lawrence nodded. "You are right!"

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

Lawrence: “?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

After they left, Herman's face turned green.

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

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

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

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

Lauren's eyes flickered when she heard this.

She said, “I'll go and ask around.”



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

In the hotel.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lauren instantly understood.

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

"Okay."

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

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

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

On the third day.

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

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

Nora: "?"

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

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

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

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

Nora: "?"

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

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

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

The author then dished out tough talk:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora merely found the endless Internet abuse funny.

They were saying that her secret lover was she herself?

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

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

Cherry was dissing people while she played games.

Xander was cheering for her from the sidelines.

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

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

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

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

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

"Why?"

"Why should I?"

Cherry and Xander looked at him in unison.

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

Cherry: "..."

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

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

Xander: "..."

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

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs to the study to call the kindergarten.

Seeing this, Cherry also followed after them. She called out, "Pete! Xander! Wait for me!"

After the three children went upstairs, Nora finally looked at Justin and asked, "Do you know about the ongoings on the Internet? Are you the one behind it?"

She thought that Justin had set up something.

However, Justin replied, "Lauren got a reporter to post that news online."

Nora raised her brows.

Justin, however, smiled and said, "I was just about to ask you something too. Is it okay for your secret identity as Q to be exposed?"

Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

It didn't matter to her anymore.

In the past, she had been averse to blowing her cover only because of her mother's final words. The mysterious organization was already after her, though, so what was there for her to be afraid of now?

Practically right at this moment, Mrs. Hunt's voice came from outside the door. "Where is that woman?! Kick that unfaithful woman who's fooling around outside and giving Justin a bad name out of the house!"

As the voice rang out, Lauren helped Mrs. Hunt into the room.

After they entered, Mrs. Hunt's gaze fell on Nora first. Then, she looked at Justin and said, "Justin, did you see what that woman has done? Yet you still want to protect her?! What on earth are you thinking?! How can you be so muddleheaded?! Is this a loss that you should be accepting?! Kick her out of the house! We can't have a matriarch like her in the Hunts!"

Her hands shook with anger. "To make matters worse, she actually made all those things she did common knowledge! How utterly embarrassing!"