

Chapter 703 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

“No wonder... no wonder Q was the one who counterattacked when that person invaded the network during Ms. Smith’s visit to the villa. And no wonder Q was the one who built the villa’s Internet firewall...”

“My god, people even said that it was because Q is having an affair with Ms. Smith that he started to work for the Smiths after Ms. Smith returned to the family... But Ms. Smith is a herself! No wonder Q became the Smiths’ network consultant after she returned to the family!”

“So that’s how it is. No wonder Mr. Hunt said that he’s the one on a date with Ms. Smith the whole time, and even when Q’s identity was exposed, his stance didn’t change... As it turns out, this is actually just a misunderstanding!”

While everyone was questioning Nora’s claim, Lauren’s shrill voice interjected them, of course. She exclaimed, “T-that’s impossible! H-how can she possibly be Q?”

When Justin said that he was not Q, Lauren had been very excited.

But unexpectedly, Q wasn’t Justin but Nora?!

No, that was absolutely impossible! This was definitely something they had come up with in an attempt to guide public opinion!

She looked straight at Justin. “How can you spin such stories? There’s no way she’s Q! Unless she can produce evidence of it!”

Justin sneered. But before he could speak, Nora suddenly asked, “Are you unconvinced?”

She glanced at Lauren casually, and then at the reporters, who were obviously rather skeptical. She let out a low laugh and said coldly, “I welcome your challenge any time.”

Her glance struck fear into them.

Who would still doubt her when she had already talked so big?!

A video of Nora saying that, as well as the look in her eyes when she looked at the reporters, happened to be filmed and then posted on the Internet.

For a time, Nora became the target of everyone's worship and admiration.

In fact, some even thought that that look in her eyes was simply too cool, too alpha, and too sassy! A group of people started to call her their husband in the article.

Just like that, the public opinion crisis was easily resolved.

After the reporters left, Mrs. Hunt looked at Nora with a complicated look in her eyes and swallowed. Suddenly, she asked, "Are you really Q?"

Nora did not speak.

However, Mrs. Hunt went on by herself. Her voice shook as she said, "Not only are you Anti, but you're also Dr. Zabe's direct disciple. And now, you are actually Q too... W-what other identities do you still have?"

Nora curled her lips disdainfully. "I probably don't have any more, I can't remember."

Justin: "..."

Wasn't it more like she had too many identities, so she didn't know which one to mention?!

He then looked at Mrs. Hunt and asked, "So, Grandma, do you still have any objections about Nora?"

Did she still have any objections about her?

To be honest, the reason why Mrs. Hunt found Nora so objectionable was actually the fact that she always looked so lazy and lax all the time, as though she couldn't wake up at all. She simply couldn't stand it.

But considering how impressive she was, how could she possibly not see her in a new light?!

Mrs. Hunt clenched her jaw, reluctant to admit that she had wronged Nora. She said stubbornly, "Since this is all a misunderstanding, then why didn't you

say so earlier? By doing that, aren't you just deepening the misunderstanding for no reason?"

Nora raised her brows.

Tsk, the old lady was still trying to forcibly justify her actions!

However, the old lady was a little stuck-up and not very honest with her feelings, so she couldn't change her way of thinking just yet. She didn't want to bother herself with her.

It was instead Justin who suddenly said, "If I don't pretend to be muddleheaded, then how would I be able to make you see certain people's true colors?"

Mrs. Hunt was stunned. Bewildered, she asked, "What?"

Justin sneered, "Who do you think spread the news that Nora was keeping Q as a lover to outsiders? Also, do you think ordinary people can afford to hire a hacker like K to investigate Nora? Or are you saying that he was just being nosy, so he wanted to check it out himself? Then, he happened to find out that it was Q, and also coincidentally happened to tell you about it. Am I right, Lauren?"

When Justin saw that Lauren was planning to leave, he looked straight at her when he said his last sentence and called her out.

Lauren stopped.

Mrs. Hunt suddenly understood something. At once, she looked at her and exclaimed, "It's you?! Didn't I already tell you?! We can just resolve the Hunts' family matters by ourselves! We shouldn't hang our dirty laundry in public! Yet you actually blew the matter up for your own interests?!"

Lauren wanted to explain herself. "Mom, I..."

"Don't call me Mom! I don't have a daughter-in-law like you! Get out! Get out of the house! You're not allowed to ever enter again!"

Mrs. Hunt slammed her walking stick onto the floor and ordered loudly.

Lauren and Herman could come and go freely in the Hunts' manor only because Mrs. Hunt had agreed to let them into the manor.

Also, no matter what, Justin couldn't stop a son from visiting his mother, either, right?

But now that Mrs. Hunt had given the order, Lauren could forget about ever entering the manor again.

With that, Lauren had been completely kicked out of the Hunts.

After Mrs. Hunt mercilessly drove Lauren out of the manor, she looked at Justin with a complicated expression.

After a while, the old lady muttered, "Oh Justin... I've gotten old... I'm not going to bother with the Hunts' affairs anymore!"

After saying this, she heaved a sigh. Fanny held her arm and supported the shaky old lady. Then, the two of them left.

As Nora stared at the old lady's hunched back, she knew that the old lady would likely never make trouble for her again in the future.

She looked at Justin. Just as she was about to speak, the butler suddenly walked in. With a big frown, he said, "Sir, Mdm. Iris went grocery shopping this morning to pick some ingredients for Pete and the others, but she's still not back yet. I just called her, as well as the men who went with her, but none of them answered. Mdm. Iris... she's missing!"

Justin frowned at once. "What did you say?!"

His voice suddenly became stern and severe. Iris... was missing?!

He looked straight at Nora.

Nora instantly understood something. "It must be Philip!"

Philip had come to New York recently, so all of them had been very careful. However, Philip's focus had stayed on the business disputes the whole time, so it had given them the misconception that he intended to win them through their fight in commerce.

Who would have thought that he would suddenly abduct Iris?!

In a villa in the suburbs of New York.

A cold Iris looked frostily at the man in front of her.

Twenty years later, the man had become both familiar yet also a stranger to her.

Philip was of mixed descent.

Although he looked like a westerner, if one observed him closely, one would see that his facial features were rather exotic.

His gaze made people feel that he was a very affectionate and loving man.

But Iris knew just how cold-blooded he really was.

With a calm look on her face, she stayed silent.

Philip didn't speak either. A complex look flashed in his eyes.

He suddenly asked, "I remember you once said that the rich and the poor can be distinguished from their temperament. So back then, what you liked was not me but my money, right?! You actually knew from the very beginning that I was rich, right?"

Iris actually found it a little ludicrous to hear him ask such a question again when more than twenty years had already passed.

She lowered her gaze, too lazy to bother explaining all of that. She said, "You can think of it however you want to."

As soon as she said that, Philip took a big step forward and held her shoulders.

The two of them hadn't met for over twenty in fact, close to thirty-years. They were each other's first love, yet despite being reunited, the atmosphere actually didn't feel that awkward.

It was as if everything was still the same as it was back then.

Philip narrowed his eyes. "I heard it with my own ears at the party back then. Are you still going to use such sophistry on me?" He had heard it?

Iris was taken aback.

The man was standing very close to her. Iris could see that he was tall and lean and his complexion was fair. In her trance, she even felt like she had gone back over twenty years in time.

Back then, he actually was not very eye-catching in school.

He wore ordinary clothes and kept a low profile.

It was not because of his chase of her that Iris had noticed him; rather, it was because when she was in college, she noticed that he had been studying in the library ever since he enrolled in the school.

He had a lot of self-restraint.

Most people who had just started college after their SATs would relax for a while, but he hadn't. Ever since he became a freshman, he had been diligent and working hard.

Once, Iris had noticed that she couldn't understand the books he read.

At that moment, Philip suddenly became tall and mysterious to her.

After that, despite many chasing after her, she didn't take a fancy to any of them.

It wasn't that they weren't hardworking enough; rather, it was because none of them was as hardworking as Philip!

The way he behaved as though there was no tomorrow, as if he wished he could break time into pieces and absorb knowledge as much as he could.

Therefore, when he started to chase Iris, she couldn't even imagine a man like him would have time to date someone?

She had agreed.

At that time, she didn't yet know that being curious about someone and slowly paying attention to them was the beginning of love.

She only knew that every time she saw Philip studying hard whenever he was not with her, yet never felt that he was wasting time when he was with her; she would feel a sense of accomplishment and contentment.

At that time, she was a talented girl from the Evanses and also a well-known figure in the school.

Once, at a party, someone next to her couldn't resist asking her, "Iris, what on earth do you like about Philip? Surely it can't be because he is handsome, right?!"

At the mention of him, a vivacious and high-spirited Iris had raised her eyebrows and replied, "Why, I'm dating him for other reasons, of course!"

"Haha! What kind of other reasons can it be? Surely it can't be because his family is rich, right? Iris, what on earth makes you think that he's from a rich family?"

All the rich second-generation heirs who hung out with Iris looked down on Philip.

But Iris knew that Philip was definitely no ordinary person.

Although she had never been one to care about such things, as she interacted with him, she nevertheless found the man unusual.

Upon hearing the others ridiculing him, she couldn't help but retort, "How are you so sure that he's poor?"

Iris remembered now.

At that time, after she said that, she had vaguely seen a familiar figure in the distance that disappeared when she looked more closely.

She hadn't paid the matter much attention at the time, much less known that her few words with her friends had affected Philip so much.

He had been pretending to be a pauper so that he could find a girlfriend who truly loved him, but he didn't expect that Iris had actually seen through him.

This became Iris' sin, as well as a hurdle that Philip couldn't overcome all this time.

For so many years, he had been asking himself something: Why on earth had Iris entered a relationship with him in the first place?

It must be because she could tell that he was not really a poor lad, right?

So, what Iris loved was actually his money?

Well, that made sense. His family was ranked among the top five richest families around the world. It was just like how his mother had married his father because of his money.

When he was five, his mother's infidelity had been discovered.

When his pained and agonized father demanded an explanation from her, his mother had instead screamed, "Who do you think you are? If you weren't rich, I would never have married you!"

She had said a lot of nasty things. In the end, his father had killed her.

After killing his mother, his father had looked at him and told him this: "Don't ever expose your wealth to anyone. Only the woman who loves you for who you are truly loves you."

After that, his father had committed suicide.

He simply couldn't bear the pain of his mother's betrayal, so he had ultimately chosen the easiest way to resolve everything.

Philip, who had been an orphan since he was a child, had long known that the people around him only treated him well because he was rich.

Take, for example, his uncles in the family. They openly and secretly fought over the right to raise him, but he had overheard them saying in private that whoever raised him would be able to get their hands on the family's money.

At that time, he had locked himself in a room all by himself. At last, he told his uncles that he didn't need anyone to raise him and that he could grow up by himself.

Since then, the only thing he trusted in this world was profits. He didn't believe in love

Until he met Iris in college.

He loved her, just like how his father had loved his mother.

However, he didn't dare to trust her, so he'd kept his family background a secret from her the whole time.

This continued until the end when she came to him and said that she knew he had money, and asked him to give her \$80,000 so that she could pay for her mother's medical fees...

Her mother's medical fees?

At that time, Philip had suddenly thought, if she had to choose between her mother and him... If she stayed with him even if he couldn't produce any money; then it would mean that she truly loved him.

He would not refuse to have her mother's illness treated.

The moment she chose him, her mother would receive the best medical treatment in the world.

Unfortunately, she had ultimately still disappointed him.

For the sake of money, she'd even agreed to marry into the Hunts.

As Philip thought about all these past events, he felt like his sadness and heartbreak from that moment had resurfaced. His grip on Iris' shoulders tightened even further, as though he wanted to break her shoulder blades.

He said angrily, "You know what? You're the one who made me believe that love would never exist!"

Iris didn't move, nor did she frown.

The delicate woman did not make even a sound. Instead, she endured the pain in her shoulders and said, "Love does exist, it's just that the two of us didn't pass the test."

Philip sneered, "Yeah, right. Love has always been a sham! Iris, there's not a single decent woman in this world! Not you, not your daughter-in-law! Ha, your son said that I shouldn't have put love to the test so many times, but what about him? He didn't do so, but didn't his fiancée still cheat on him in the end? So, women are all heartless!"

However, Iris said, "The love between Justin and Nora does not need to be put to any tests. She will never cheat!"

"She won't?" Philip said, "Everyone already knows about her infidelity, yet you are still so sure that she won't cheat on Justin? Should I say that you are

stupid, or should I say that you're just refusing to believe the truth? I've even found her adulterer for you!"

Philip grinned and laughed. "Look, Iris, aren't I nice to you? But what gives a woman like you the right to hurt me again and again?! Damn you! All women should die! Especially pretty ones!"

He suddenly stretched out his arm and grabbed Iris' neck. A sharp gleam shot forth from his eyes as he said, "I have wanted to kill you for so many years. Once I kill you, I won't be in so much pain anymore, yet I can't bear to. Iris, I can't bear to lose the love between us... but now, I understand-love doesn't exist at all! Ordinary couples do not have the luxury to cheat because they have to work themselves to the bone for survival. As for the wealthy, how many married couples among them are truly in love?"

"Therefore, the word 'love' is a huge joke in itself! My father shouldn't have committed suicide back then-because it's not worth it!"

The more Philip spoke, the more agitated he became. His grip also became tighter, as if he wanted to break Iris' neck. He said, "So, once I kill you, I will be freed and I will never believe in love again. Hahaha... Don't worry, after I kill you, I will also kill your daughter-in-law so that your son will also understand how hateful she is! Because all women who betray love deserve to die!"

The hysterical man's voice was hoarse as he shouted at the top of his lungs. As he spoke, his grip around Iris' neck became even tighter, and murderous intent and hatred also burst forth from his eyes.

For how much he loved her all these years was also how much he hated her.

The love and hate did not disappear with the passage of time. Instead, they slowly fermented and became more and more intense...

In this instant, Philip felt like all his years of persistence and concessions were just a joke!

Kill Iris.

I will never believe that love exists.

Those were the only thoughts left in his mind.

The woman he was strangling grabbed his hand with both hands and hit it hard. Her nails scratched the back of his hand, yet he didn't let go.

Until she slowly stopped moving...

Right at this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open and Jason walked in. With his cell phone in hand, he looked at Philip anxiously and said, "Boss, Justin Hunt has held a press conference and clarified everything-all of this is a misunderstanding! It turns out that it was really Nora Smith and Justin Hunt who were in the suburban villa! And Q... is Nora Smith!"

Philip was stunned.

He lowered his head subconsciously, only to see that the woman in his grip had already stopped breathing...

"Justin, Nora. Philip and I have too much history that needs to be sorted out. I've left with him to see the world and also to say goodbye. Don't look for me, I will come home once all our grievances have been resolved."

In the Hunt Manor, the voice message rang out from Justin's cell phone again. Justin listened carefully to the information inside.

Nora sat next to him nervously. "Is Iri... I mean, Aunt Iris really okay? Did Philip force her to say that?"

Justin clenched his jaw and carefully analyzed the voice message. "You can tell from her tone of voice, it doesn't seem like she was forced to say that. Also, you can tell from the sounds in the background that they are near the sea, which means that they have already left the city."

With a sullen look on his face, he slowly analyzed the message and said, "You can also hear clock bells in the background. Although it is very subtle, it's still audible. The time is also correct, so she shouldn't be in danger."

Despite saying that, he still called Sean over and ordered, "Put aside all your current tasks and find Mom! If she doesn't want to come back, then stay by her side. If she wants to go home, then take her home!"

After speaking, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly added, "If necessary, you may reveal your identity!"

Sean replied, "Yes, sir!"

After Sean left, when Nora was about to comfort Justin, Cherry suddenly rushed over and shouted, "Mommy, quick, come over and have a look! Another of Xander's rabbits has died!"

Nora and Justin stood up abruptly, and the two walked straight to Xander's room.

Xander, who seemed to have already become accustomed to it, was looking down at the animals in the cage.

Nora sighed silently.

The animals had all been injected with V15. Without the V16, all that awaited them was death.

Additionally, animals had shorter dosage intervals than humans, ranging from a few days to two weeks.

Recently, of the dozen or so animals that Trueman had sent, five had already died.

Xander squatted down and stroked the rabbit's fur lightly. He said, "Don't worry, I'll be with you guys soon."

His one-liner made Nora's heart ache sharply.

Xander knew... He knew everything!!

During the recent period of time, Nora hadn't actually bothered herself much with the Hunts' mess. Instead, she had been trying hard to look for clues of the V16 for Xander every day.

However, despite searching through all the things that her mother had left behind, she still didn't find anything.

After comforting Xander, Nora and Justin went out.

A sullen Nora put on her earphones.

Playing in the earphones was the one and only audio recording her mother had left her.

Recently, Nora had been listening to the recording every day. She could already do a complete replication of Yvette's words right down to her tone of voice, yet she still couldn't find any clues.

She felt very discouraged and thwarted.

She sighed deeply and returned to Justin's bedroom.

Playing in the earphone was still the same audio recording that her mother had left her before she died.

She was feeling very down, so she simply lay down on her back on the bed and closed her eyes.

Before she knew it, she had fallen asleep.

In the middle of the night.

All of a sudden, Nora opened her eyes wide and sat upright on the bed. A look of surprise and enthusiasm suddenly burst forth from her eyes!

She finally understood what her mother had left behind!

Nora's actions woke Justin up.

His voice was clear as he asked, "What's wrong?"

He did not look like he was asleep.

Nora did not care about this. She stood up and rushed to the study room. Then, she put on her earphones. Her mother's last words started playing on them.

She took out a pen and paper and listened carefully.

After a while, she suddenly looked up at Justin and asked, "Do you have good hearing?" Justin hesitated. "Quite." "Then you do it!"

Nora stood up and got Justin to take her place on the seat. She handed both earphones to him. "Listen carefully to the background noise. There's a metronome. Help me decipher the difference between the beats."

Justin did not understand what she wanted to do, but he did as she asked. He frowned and listened attentively to the recording.

After listening for a few seconds, Justin realized something.

How was this a metronome? It was just noise created by someone knocking on the table.

After studying the intervals between the taps, Justin looked up and said, "This is Morse code."

"Yes, that's right."

Nora picked up the piece of paper and began to decipher the content on it. As she read, she explained, "I don't have very sensitive hearing. In the recording my mother had left behind, the background noise was too rhythmic and soft. I always thought it was the sound of a tap or a clock." In fact, she had sensed it the last time she heard the voice inside. However, before she could figure out what was going on, she had been distracted by something else. When she returned to it, she could not find it.

She was born with a terrible voice and sang out of tune. That was why she had missed this after so many years.

Today, Justin was analyzing the voice message Iris had sent. When he mentioned a clock in the background, Nora caught on to it.

Now, she had finally figured it out.

Justin: "..."

He raised his eyebrows and finally learned one of Nora's flaws.

He walked to Nora's side and held her shoulder. He suddenly said, "I helped you. Do you want to reward me?"

Nora's attention was all on the Morse code. She casually replied, "What reward do you want?"

"Hmm, sing a song for me?"

Nora: "..."

She resisted the urge to roll her eyes at him and turned her back to him. She continued to look at the Morse code.

Justin walked over and sat beside her. Five minutes later, Nora rubbed her forehead.

Justin said, "You can't solve the cipher?"

The Morse code was encrypted.

Nora nodded and asked, "How do you know?"

Justin sighed. "If the evidence your mother left behind could easily be cracked by others, it wouldn't have taken so many years. This secret could only be discovered by you. So I guessed that the Morse code must have been encrypted. Your mother must have hidden a key to the cipher."

Nora nodded.

She put down the piece of paper in her hand and could not help but feel a little discouraged.

She had finally discovered the secret. She thought that the clue to the V16 would be in her hands, but she did not expect it to be another mystery!

Her mother's password book...

The corners of her mouth twitched. "There are so many books left in my mother's study. How can I tell which one is it?"

Besides, her mother had always liked to read.

There were even many books back home in California.

California...

Nora immediately said, "I'll go back to California tomorrow."

Justin nodded.

That night, Nora kept turning in bed and could not sleep no matter what.

At dawn the next day, she woke up. When she went out, she bumped into the three little fellows who were about to eat breakfast and go to school.

When they saw her, the three little fellows revealed shocked expressions.

Cherry tilted her head. "Mommy, did the sun rise in the west today? You woke up so early?"

Nora pursed her lips and heard her continue to suck up to her. "But early morning Mommy is so beautiful! I've never seen Mommy wake up early at 7:30 AM!"

Nora: "..."

She suspected that Cherry was mocking her.

She rubbed the heads of the three little fellows and took out breakfast to eat a few mouthfuls. Then, she said, "I'm going to California today. I'll go in the morning and return in the afternoon." Cherry nodded meekly. "Okay! Mommy, don't worry. I'll miss you. I'll take good care of my brothers too!"

Pete said worriedly, "Find a chauffeur. Don't fall asleep on the way."

Xander nodded and grinned. "It's fine if you hit someone else when you're asleep, but don't hit yourself."

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

Was she that worrying?!

She walked out with a piece of bread in her mouth. Just as she left, she saw that Justin, who she did not see when she woke up, was sitting in the front passenger seat of the car, looking at her silently.

His black car was parked at the door.

Nora got into the car without a word and said while chewing a piece of bread, "I thought you went to work."

"How could I?"

Justin said, "I'll accompany you to California."

“Fasten your seatbelt.”

Nora stuffed the bread in her mouth. The car rushed out with a whoosh, raising a cloud of dust.

Nora would not find a chauffeur.

No one drove faster than her.

If not for the fact that it was too dark last night, she would have gone to California overnight!

On the way, Justin handled matters on his phone.

Sean sent a message: “I still haven’t found her.”

Justin replied: “The sound of the sea might be deliberately giving us false information. Contact our men at the airport and see where they went.”

Sean: “Yes.”

Justin put down his phone and hid the worry in his eyes.

Where was Iris? Was she alive or dead? No one knew.

Yesterday, he had said it confidently, but he was still worried.

However...

On one side was his wife and son, and on the other was his mother.

He could not do anything but ask Sean to find his mother.

At the Hunts’ residence.

Nora and Justin had just left when Brenda drove home.

She got out of the car, feeling exhausted. She yawned and asked the butler, “Did Justin and Nora seem alright?”

The butler nodded. “Yes.”

Brenda heaved a sigh of relief and said happily, "This is all thanks to me!" The butler: "?"

Brenda pursed her lips. "You don't understand. If not for me, Nora wouldn't have returned to her family. She might have run off with that pretty boy!"

Brenda had pestered that pretty boy the entire day yesterday!

He did not even have the time to pick up his phone, let alone go on a date. Later on, when he was asleep, she deliberately took his phone and found Nora's chat to send her some messages!

Nora must have felt the coldness of the pretty boy and returned to her family!

She was really the savior of her brother's family! When her brother returned, she had to let him know that she had sacrificed too much for him!

The butler was speechless.

Just as Brenda was about to speak, the butler silently opened his phone and showed her the news about how Nora and Justin had clarified the matter.

Brenda lowered her head in confusion. When she saw the content, she was stunned.

She slowly raised her head and looked at the butler in disbelief. Then, she said, "Was this set up by Nora and the others? Don't tell me that Nora is really Q!"

The butler was silent for a moment before he finally nodded.

Brenda: "..."

Brenda's fatigue from earlier was swept away. She instantly puffed up as if she had been deceived and walked out the door. "I'll see him!"

Brenda drove back to the villa in the suburbs.

When she arrived at the door, she began furiously knocking on it. After knocking for a long time, the door was finally opened. Solo's face was pale, and he stood there looking extremely exhausted.

He rubbed his eyes. It was obvious that he had just fallen asleep. When he saw Brenda in front of him, Solo instantly revealed a surprised expression. "Sweetie, you're back?"

Brenda was stunned by his address. She continued to shout, "Who's Sweetie?"

Solo was puzzled. "Didn't you say last night that your name was Sweetie?"

Brenda: "...I think so. Forget it, I won't pester you about my name. Let me ask you, why did you lie to me?"

Solo was even more puzzled. "What lie?"

Brenda took a deep breath. "I asked you if you were a programmer. You said 'yes!'".

Solo tilted his head. "I really am! I'm a programmer and I write codes. I make games for others to earn money!"

Brenda: "?"

Therefore, this fellow was not Q, nor was he a hacker. He was a true programmer?!

She choked and asked after a moment, "Then when I asked you if you were from Switzerland, you said 'yes' to that too?!"

Solo felt even more aggrieved. "I'm really from Switzerland. I still have a plane ticket here. Do you want to take a look?"

Brenda: "???"

She was stunned. "So you're not lying to me?"

"No, why would I lie to you? i'll drop dead right now If I did!" Solo swore. Then, he looked at her and revealed a shy and innocent look. "Um, you came over so early. Did you miss me?"

Brenda: "!!!"

She finally understood that she had made a mistake!

She had found the wrong person!

Oh my goodness!

She had suffered a huge loss.

At the thought of this, Brenda looked at Solo again. She did not expect to have sacrificed so much for her sister-in-law and brother.

No, she could not take this loss.

Therefore... she had to sleep with him a few more times!

At the thought of this, Brenda grabbed his collar and pushed him into the door...

It would take five hours to drive to California.

After driving for two hours, Nora switched places with Justin.

She could rest in the front seat.

She picked up her phone and realized that last night, Solo had sent her a few baffling messages like a lunatic.

“Actually, I just want your money. I don’t like you at all. I already have someone I like.”

“It’s over between us. Let’s leave it at that.”

Nora: “?”

The corners of her mouth twitched as she replied to Solo: “?”

After sending it, she received a message from Solo. He had been typing for a very long time.

However, after typing for a long time, he only sent one photo.

It was... Brenda?!

Furthermore, why was Brenda sleeping on his bed?

Solo asked: "Do you know this person? She said she's your sister."

Nora: "...Yes."

Solo continued to ask mysteriously: "I found her police badge. She said she was a cop, not Interpol, right?"

Nora: "??"

She thought about it: "Why?"

Solo: "I committed a crime overseas and only returned to the country to hide. It's good that she's not Interpol. I'm just afraid the Interpol will catch me!"

Nora: "??"

She thought about it. It seemed like that was what Morris had said when he introduced Brenda to her in the special department. Was she sent by Interpol?

Her lips suddenly twitched.

However, she could not expose Brenda's disguise, so she did not say anything.

Unexpectedly, at the next moment, she saw Solo send a message: "By the way, I told her that I'm a programmer. I make games and stuff. Don't tell her that I'm a hacker~ Thank you!"

Nora: "!!"

What were the two of them up to?

Why were they hiding their identities from each other?

She shook her head in confusion.

Justin looked at her and asked, "What are you doing?" Nora thought about it and said, "Being a cupid."

Justin: "..."

The corners of his mouth twitched. He still wanted to say something, but Nora leaned back and closed her eyes to sleep.

Justin: "..."

The two of them arrived in California very quickly.

Justin drove very steadily. After entering California, he turned around and saw that Nora had already woken up at some point. She was looking into the distance silently.

She grew up in California. Nora was very familiar with this place.

She looked at the street silently.

When she was young, she had not attended school because she was fat and weak.

She had been locked at home.

However, her master lived next door and taught her martial arts.

Therefore, she could actually sneak out. Sometimes, she would walk along this street and see how other parents and children interacted.

As she watched, she would become... sleepy. Then, she would find a random place to take a nap. After sleeping, she would wake up and continue walking.

There were a few times when she did not go home after walking the entire night, but Henry and Wendy at home would not notice.

She did not feel sad. Instead, she felt more free.

The two of them returned to the Smiths' house in California.

Henry had not returned. When Wendy came back, she had swept away all the family assets. The villa belonged to Henry. Without him, they could not sell it.

Coupled with her aunt's protection, the villa was still around.

The door had a combination lock.

Nora walked over and entered the passcode.

She did not know the passcode initially. It was her aunt who had told her after changing the passcode. She had also said to her, "This house was left behind by your mother. It should be left to you. This house is yours."

After Henry passed away, this house was transferred to her name.

After Nora entered the villa, she realized that there was no change on the first floor. The valuables in the house had been taken away, but it was not messy. It was probably cleaned by her aunt.

She went upstairs and realized that the door to the study was open. After pushing the door open, she saw that it was filled with books left behind by her mother, Yvette.

Her mission today was to find the password book from these and crack the Morse code.

But which book was her password book?

Nora wandered around the room, thinking.

Suddenly, she thought of something.

Nora said directly, "The password is not in these books."

Justin asked hesitantly, "Why do you say that?"

Nora said, "Mother knew what kind of person Henry was. They don't want to love him. After she passed away, Henry would definitely have removed all traces of her at home, so she definitely won't have left the passcode in this house."

Justin nodded.

Some of the books in the study had not been read at all. Some of the books had not even been opened. It was obvious that Henry had bought them to show off.

He asked, "Do you have any leads?"

Nora nodded.

She suddenly said, "What is it that you can leave behind in the open, something normal people wouldn't bother with?"

Justin frowned. He suddenly thought of something and suddenly said, "The account book!"

"That's right. It's the account book of Idealian Pharmaceuticals!"

Nora walked out.

She did not have any attachment to this home that she had lived in for 18 years.

To her, this was just a place to sleep. Henry and Wendy did not treat her well, so she did not have any feelings for them.

She slept well anyway.

Therefore, she had no feelings for this place.

Justin glanced at the room again. He was very curious about the place Nora had grown up in. However, he saw Nora's determined back and followed behind her.

Half an hour later, Nora brought Justin to Wayne's house.

Wayne opened the door and saw her. He immediately shouted excitedly, "Ms. Nora, are you finally returning to inherit the family assets?"

Nora: "..."

She was silent for a moment before saying, "Back then, when Mother handed Idealian Pharmaceuticals to you, did she give you the accounts?"

Wayne immediately nodded. "Yes! I have it!"

He moved aside and let the two of them in. Then, he went to the study room, picked up a bunch of account books, and handed them to Nora. "These are for the past few years. The earnings of the pharmaceutical factory have always been very stable. There are about five to six million dollars every year. I've already transferred this quarterly dividend to your card. Also, these..."

Nora interrupted him. "I just want the account book my mother left you."

Wayne was stunned. “Why? If you don’t look at the accounts from the past few years, how would you understand the balance sheet? Ms. Nora, have you never managed a company before? Actually, to manage a company, you have to look at the accounts first. For example, look at this sum of money...”

Nora saw that he was as long-winded as usual. She glanced at it and grabbed a book among the more than ten account books on the table.

The cover of the notebook was made of small flowers. It was obvious that it was not Wayne’s style. Furthermore, the cover was a little worn out. It could be seen that it had been around for a long time.

After she opened it, her mother’s words fell into her eyes.

Nora looked up at Justin and stood up. “I found it.”

Justin nodded and got up as well.

Wayne was still talking endlessly, but Nora interrupted him. “Alright, stop talking.”

Wayne: “?”

Nora said, “Idealian Pharmaceuticals is yours from now on. You don’t have to report to me.”

Idealian Pharmaceuticals was just a small company her mother had left behind to take care of her basic expenses. Furthermore, Wayne had been managing the company for so many years. He had already lived up to Yvette’s expectations.

It was understandable that she would give this small company to him.

Wayne: “?”

He immediately said emotionally, “Ms. Nora, you...”

Before he could finish, Nora interrupted him. “Don’t be touched. You deserve it.”

After saying this, she and Justin left without hesitation.

Wayne: “??”

He did not want to say that he was touched. Boohoo!

He wanted to go on a holiday! Back then, Ms. Yvette had trapped him here. She even said that as long as he successfully handed the company to Nora, he would be free.

However, he did not expect to be trapped by Ms. Nora for the rest of his life.

He wanted to retire!!

Nora got into the car and placed the book in her bag.

Other than her, there were a few more people in this world who were also looking for V16. These people were all people like Trueman, who had taken the V15.

Caleb had said before that in the experiment back then, five children had survived.

Including him and Trueman, there were three people outside.

These three people had probably already become big shots by now. Furthermore, Joel had once said that after learning that Nora was his sister, Quentin had been personally protecting her. At that time, he had realized that there were several groups of people following her.

Therefore, Nora would not expose the account book to anyone.

She would look at the account book when she returned to a safe place.

On the way, Justin saw that she was a little bored, so he asked, "How did Wayne offend you?"

Nora: "?"

She looked at Justin in confusion and tilted her head. "He didn't offend me!"

Justin: "Then why did you use such a small company to trap him in California?"

When Nora heard this, she was even more confused.

Seeing her like this, Justin seemed to realize something and chuckled. "Don't tell me you really think this Wayne guy is a manager?"

Nora asked, "Isn't that so?"

Justin was certain now. It seemed like Nora really did not know Wayne's identity.

The corners of his mouth twitched as he said, "This Wayne was a world-renowned biologist more than twenty years ago. He served as a biology professor at Staav University."

Nora: "!!"

She was stunned.

Staav University was currently the top institution in the world, and the microbiology department of this institution was the top existence in the world.

This Wayne was actually a professor at Staav University?!

20 years ago, he was not even 30 years old!

Justin continued, "I don't know how he offended your mother, but he was trapped in California for more than twenty years. Now, because of you, he's going to be trapped for the rest of his life."

Nora: "..."

No wonder this person was so agitated when she said that she would give the company to him. So it was not because he was touched, but because he really did not want it?

Nora was thinking about this when Wayne called her. Nora picked it up and heard him crying. "Ms. Nora, please let me go! I really just want to retire!"

Nora thought for a moment. "How did you offend my mother?"

Wayne instantly shouted, "Ms. Nora, I'm innocent! I'll explain things between me and your mother to you before you make a judgment, okay?"

20 minutes later, after hearing Wayne's story, Nora was so shocked that she lost all her sleep.

27 years ago, Yvette had become a pharmaceutical master in New York. Unwilling to accept the current situation, she went to the best university in Switzerland.

At that time, Wayne was a rising star at Staav University. Everyone said that he would create a miracle in biology.

Yvette went straight to him and said that she could create a gene serum that could improve human genetics. She also took out the gene serum V1 and tempted him to follow her back to the country.

Yvette had used this tactic to deceive Wayne. Following that, she made a bet with Wayne on which of them could replicate the V1.

Because at that time, there was only one V1.

Later on, of course, Yvette won and Wayne lost. Yvette made Wayne agree to fulfill one of her requests.

Wayne agreed without hesitation.

At that time, Yvette did not say what the request was...

A year later, Wayne suddenly received a call from Yvette. She said, "You owe me. My request is that you return to the country and come to California to help me manage a company."

He took care of it for 25 years.

Wayne cried bitterly on the other end of the line. "When I came to California, I asked for a leave from the school. I said I was here to do research. So many years have passed, but I haven't gone back to cancel my leave! Your mother is very outrageous! Ms. Nora, you can't be so cruel to me!"

Nora: "..."

Hearing this, she felt that Yvette had indeed gone overboard with Wayne.

However, Nora did not understand how Yvette took in her underlings back then. Old Maddy and the other two were so loyal to her.

Now, she had reason to suspect that they had all been tricked by Yvette.

Her mother's smart and powerful image suddenly cracked a little in her heart.

Wayne continued, "Ms. Nora, there's really nothing left to take care of in the company! I don't want that V1 formula anymore! It has been so many years. Can you let me go? Boohoo... Let me tell you, I'm feeling bitter..."

Seeing that Wayne was about to start nagging again, Nora interrupted him, "Do whatever you want."

Wayne choked. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Nora found him a little annoying. "You can stay too if you don't want to leave."

Wayne immediately said, "No, I just feel a little... like I'm in a dream. Ms. Nora, you're much more open-minded than your mother!"

Nora: "..."

"Then I'll resign- I'll submit my resignation letter tomorrow! Leave the company's matters to others! However, Ms. Nora, it has been so many years. I actually have feelings for the company, you..."

Nora could not help but say, "If you don't shut up, you'll have to keep managing it." "...Okay, goodbye, Ms. Nora." After the talkative Wayne finished speaking, he could not help but add, "I'll write a resignation letter now. I'll email you later."

Nora hung up straight away.

Then, Justin said, "Since you're here, do you want to visit Irene?"

No matter what happened to Henry, although unrelated by blood, Irene was her aunt and had indeed been very good to Nora since she was young

After acknowledging the Smiths, Nora did not come back again. Since she was in California, there was no reason not to visit her.

At the thought of this, she nodded.

Justin turned the car around and drove to the Blacks according to Nora's instructions.

On the way, Justin got out of the car to buy some fruits when they passed by a fruit stall. After getting into the car, he suddenly lowered his voice and said, "We were indeed followed. After we left your house, someone entered and began searching."

Nora lowered her eyes. "Do you know who it is?"

Justin said, "My people are tracking him. Let's pretend that we came to California to visit an old friend, and not expose anything." Nora nodded. "Sure."

Her heart sank.

There were indeed many people who wanted the gene serum.

She lowered her eyes in thought as the car finally arrived at the Blacks.

Her aunt, Irene, had married her uncle Will Black and then had a daughter, Lisa Black. This family of three treated Nora very well.

The Blacks lived in a small house, about 140 square meters. It was a small family.

When the two of them arrived, they saw a few hooligans squatting there.

Someone was smoking. Everyone was staring at the stairs.

When she saw them, Nora frowned.

At this moment, a middle-aged man lowered his head and came out to throw the trash.

When he went out and saw the gangsters, he shrunk his neck and turned to walk upstairs. However, before he could take two steps, someone chased after him and shouted, "Will Black, when are you going to pay us back the money you owe us?"

Will Black?

Nora, who had not gotten out of the car, was slightly stunned.

This hunchbacked man was her uncle? But what had happened that turned him so much older in just a few months?

She frowned and was in thought when Will said, "I don't have any money!"

"You don't have money. Doesn't your family own a small company? You can hand over the company to us!"

Will shouted angrily, "I won't do it!"

The person immediately stepped forward and grabbed his collar. "Stop stalling. I'm telling you, the Smiths will not save you!"

Will was indignant. "On what basis can you coerce me to sell my company?! I'm not selling it! Is there still any law in this world?"

"Why?" The punk spat and continued, "You guys offended the Smiths! Let me tell you, we have Hunt Corporation backing us! Miss Smith is President Hunt's fiancée! We have to help President Hunt vent his anger!"

Will was in disbelief. "This, this was instructed by Nora? No, it's impossible!"

"Why not? Henry treated her so well, but in the end, she's not his biological daughter. She must be holding a grudge. Besides, Henry is already dead, so why are you still alive? Furthermore, your family made a fortune back then from Irene's dowry, so the Blacks also belong to Miss Smith. Why can't we help Miss Smith take back the company?"

Will was stunned and speechless.

Right at this point... "Ahem, ahem."

Irene walked out of the door with a bad expression. She was clearly forced into a corner by these gangsters.

She took a deep breath and finally said, "Give it to them!"

Will was anxious. "Irene, we..."

Irene sighed. "He's right. My brother stole from Yvette, and I also took her money when I got married. Your business might as well be hers. We owe Nora too much..."

When Will heard this, he was silent for a moment.

Irene had a brain tumor and had just undergone an operation. She was still in a recuperative state and looked much thinner than before. The flesh on her face had sunken in.

Looking at his wife and recalling how she was bright and beautiful in the past, Will sighed.

Ever since the reveal that Henry was not Nora's biological father, Irene had been in a constant state of anxiety. The thing she said the most every day was: "...How could my brother be so shameless? Everything of the Smiths should belong to Nora! How could he be like this?! He took the money Nora's mother had left behind and raised his woman and daughter, but he did not care if Nora lived or died..."

"He owes Nora too much."

"He owes Nora his entire life."

She hated Henry very much, but a few days ago, news of Henry's death had reached them. When Irene heard it, she was stunned.

At that time, Will thought that Irene would be very sad. Unexpectedly, she only remained silent for a moment before sighing. "This is his retribution!"

She looked very calm, but from that day on, she could not sleep at night. One day, Will woke up in the middle of the night to use the toilet. He saw Irene standing on the balcony muttering to herself, "Henry, why did you leave just like that? You can't repay what you owe Nora for the rest of your life. Even when you leave, you take your debt with you..."

Irene became thinner and thinner every day.

Will wanted to say that he had used Irene's dowry for his capital and he was the one who had been managing the company bit by bit.

So they could return double the initial capital to Nora. They could also leave behind their retirement savings.

However, when he saw his wife's appearance and how she spent her days in guilt... He had seen her pick up her phone several times and enter Nora's number, but she never dared to call her.

Will sighed and suddenly lowered his head. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

He looked at the few hooligans and said, "I'll give the company to you!"

Nora, who was in the car, frowned.

Her hand was on the door handle. Just as she was about to get out of the car, Justin suddenly grabbed her hand and said softly, "Wait a little longer."

"?" :Nora

The moment she looked at Justin, she came to a sudden realization!

These few hooligans were not hired by Nora or Justin. Then who had hired them? What was their motive?

She narrowed her eyes.

Indeed, the conversation continued.

After Will said this, the few hooligans stood up. "Alright, I'll get someone to deliver the contract immediately."

Will helped Irene up.

However, before they entered the building, the hooligans behind them shouted, "Wait!"

Irene turned around.

The hooligan smiled. "Miss Smith said that when you got married years ago, other than some money, there were also some books and jewelry. They were all left behind by Miss Smith's mother, give them to us now!"

When Irene heard this, she pursed her lips.

In the car, Nora and Justin also understood that these people were indeed here for Yvette's belongings.

The two of them then got out of the car. Nora shouted directly, "Wait a minute."

Hearing her voice, Irene's body trembled and she turned around suddenly.

She looked at Nora in disbelief.

Even Will was surprised and looked over.

The two of them looked at her directly. They did not expect Nora to come here.

Actually, they all knew that these few hooligans weren't Nora's.

It was because they had clearly said that they were under Mr. Hunt's orders. Nora would not be so heartless to them.

It was just like how she had treated Irene back then.

However, Irene did not want to call Nora. She felt that if Mr. Hunt had come to ask for it, she should give it to him.

Moreover, she owed Nora this.

As she was in a daze, Nora had already strode to Irene's side and called out softly, "Irene."

Hearing this, Irene's eyes turned red.

Nora was still willing to acknowledge her. This meant that Nora had never blamed her.

She held Nora's hand. "You came at the right time. Take those things away!"

Nora frowned and was about to speak when the hooligan shouted impatiently, "What is it that you're taking away? Don't you understand? Those things are ours. You have to give them to us!"

Nora narrowed her eyes and looked at them coldly. "Who do you think you are?"

To be honest, her heart ached when she saw her aunt's haggard appearance.

She should have returned earlier to see her. According to her aunt's kind and conflicted character, she would definitely feel that she had let Nora down. However, Nora had been so busy with Xander that she had forgotten everything and ended up forgetting her aunt. This was why Irene had lived so long in guilt.

Nora was a little angry.

When the hooligans heard this, they sneered. “Young lady, you’re so young. I advise you not to interfere in other people’s business! Let me tell you, we’re from the Hunts!”

Nora narrowed her eyes.

The hooligan continued, “Do you know the Hunts in New York? There has been a lot of talk about the fight for the throne recently. Unfortunately, the one who to lose was Herman. Mr. Hunt is awesome! He can even win against his own father. He doesn’t care about the few of you!”

When Justin heard this, he walked forward and asked, “Who instructed you guys to do this?”

The hooligan sneered. “Who are you? Don’t you see no one in the district dares to interfere? What are the two of you doing here?! Why should I tell you who assigned me this mission? You just have to know that this is all Mr. Hunt’s wish!”

Irene had never seen Justin before, so she did not know him.

When she saw him now, she looked at Nora in confusion.

Nora was about to explain something to her when the hooligan became impatient. He stepped forward and grabbed Will. “Will, the contract is here. Hurry up, sign it and we’ll leave!”

a was already here. How could Will still sign it?

He said, “I’m not signing this contract. I...” He handed the things belonging to the Blacks and Yvette to Nora.

Unfortunately, before he could finish, the hooligan became too anxious. He interrupted him and shouted angrily, “You’re not going to sign it? I bet you won’t cry until you see the coffin! Since that’s the case, don’t blame us for being ruthless!”

With that, he waved his hand and someone rushed forward.

Justin blocked the three of them. Seeing his strong aura, the punk said, “Brother, I advise you not to interfere in Mr. Hunt’s matters!”

Mr. Hunt's matter?

Justin narrowed his eyes.

From the way Nora rushed out of the car, he could tell that she cared a lot about her aunt. Furthermore, back then in California, he had seen Nora almost drop her disguise to save Irene.

Therefore, Irene was someone Nora cared for deeply.

These few hooligans used his name to do evil, wasn't this letting them leave a bad impression on her elders before he even met them?

He sneered. "Mr. Hunt? Why didn't anyone tell me?"

Seeing that he was being so disrespectful, the hooligan waved his hand. "Since you don't know how to appreciate our kindness, don't blame us for being rude!"

As soon as he finished speaking, seven to eight people behind him rushed forward.

It seemed like he was planning to restrain the four of them and force Will to sign it!

The hooligan leader stood behind them, but he was a little anxious. The leader had called again to urge them to settle this matter in a short time and take away all the things Irene had brought from the Smiths.

Therefore, even if Will and Irene did not relent, they planned to use force today.

He just did not know why two people suddenly came out and blocked his way. Since that was the case, he would not be polite!

When the few of them went forward, there was even someone who looked at Nora and rubbed his wrist. "Boss, are we hitting women too? This little girl is quite beautiful!"

The leader casually slapped him on the head and said, "Pfft! We're on a serious mission now! If this woman knows her place and leaves, I'll let her off this time."

“Okie-Dokie!”

The group of people thought that they would definitely succeed today, but they did not expect the seven to eight people would collapse to bite the dust within a minute!

The hooligans fell to the ground, especially the one who had teased Nora earlier. Not only did the man in the suit knock him down, but he also buried his face to the ground!

The leader was stunned and he looked at Justin again. “F*ck! It turns out we bumped into a tough guy. Let me tell you, it doesn’t matter how powerful you are. You’re dead meat! You even dare to offend Mr. Hunt from New York. I think you’re tired of living!”

With that, he took two steps back, picked up his phone, and said, “Leader, we bumped into a tough guy here... Yes, he knocked down eight of my men alone. I think you have to look for a professional! What? You’ll come over personally to see who this blind person is? Alright, I’ll wait here!”

After hanging up, he looked at Justin warily. “Our leader is coming soon. He’s from the Hunt Corporation, Mr. Hunt’s trusted aide in California! He’s also the person in charge of Hunt Corporation’s power in California. I’m telling you! Don’t run if you dare to fight!”

Justin stared at him coldly. When he heard his words, he narrowed his eyes and thought carefully in his mind. The person in charge of California was... “Zester West?”

When the hooligan heard this name, he hurriedly nodded. “Yes! It’s President Zester. Heh, since you know him, you must have heard of his power, right? Let me tell you, President Zester is an expert from the Irvin School of Martial Arts! He has a close relationship with Mr. Hunt. You should have heard of him!”

Justin: “...”

How could he not have heard of him?

Zester was his junior.

Since his junior was out looking for a job, he, as the Big Brother of Irvin School of Martial Arts, had to help him. Therefore, he had let him join the Hunt Corporation. Justin absolutely did not believe that Zester had betrayed him and was doing all of this in private. This was because he knew Zester very well. He was not a smart person. He was single-minded and could only carry out orders, it was impossible for him to have any bad intentions. Then someone could only have used Zester.

Who could this be?

He could only ask when Zester came over.

He did not say anything else and turned to look at Nora.

Nora did not want Irene and will to wait downstairs either. She simply held Irene's arm. "Irene, let's go upstairs!"

Irene nodded.

The four of them walked upstairs to Irene's house. They entered and sat on the sofa in the living room. Irene looked at Justin first.

Justin coughed and stood up. He was about to greet her when he heard Irene say, "This is the bodyguard the Smiths arranged for you, right? Thank you so much for earlier! Please take good care of Nora in the future and protect her!"

Justin: "?"

He stood there awkwardly and looked at Nora silently.

He saw Nora secretly covering her mouth and giggling

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched, and he simply agreed. "Okay."

After saying that, Irene sighed and looked at Nora. "Nora, I know you're not behind those people out there. Mr. Hunt was the one who sent them here. I understand, these things are all yours. Mr. hunt did the right thing. He should return them to you." Will also said, "Yes, take them. Otherwise, it'll only make Mr. Hunt unhappy. A person like him must be in an unpredictable mood! Nora, would it be difficult for him to get along with you if you get married?"

Irene asked nervously, "Every time Lisa calls, she always says that you're doing well. The Smiths love you very much, and the Hunts also love you very

much. Even if on account of the Smiths, they don't dare to neglect you. But what about Mr. Hunt? How does he treat you? Nora, don't be afraid, you can tell me. Marriage is not a small matter. You can't make do with it... Mr. Hunt must be very domineering, right? If you're unwilling to get married, tell me. I'll help you..."

Nora: "?"

Justin: "..."

Seeing that Irene and Will were going too far, Nora pursed her lips and smiled. Justin coughed and suddenly said, "Um, Irene, sorry to disturb you."

Irene looked at him in surprise.

Why was this bodyguard calling her by her name?

As she was thinking, a clamor came from downstairs. "President Zester, they're upstairs. Two ignorant people came and insisted on protecting them. They're quite good at fighting. The men have all been beaten down!"

Then, Zester's deep voice was heard. "Follow me. I want to see who's tired of living!"

The hooligan said in a fawning manner, "This person has some skills. You have to be careful!"

Zester sneered and said, "Even five of him would not be enough in front of me. Besides, the only person in the world who can beat me is my Big Brother!"

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs.

The hooligan shouted from the door, "President Zester, they're here!"

After saying that, he looked at Justin as Nora proudly and shouted, "You're dead!"

When Irene and Will heard this, they immediately became nervous. Then, they saw the burly Zester walk in. He entered aggressively, but the next moment, his aura suddenly changed...

Zester stood rooted to the ground and looked at the people in the room in shock.

Justin stood there, but there were three people sitting on the sofa. They were Irene Smith, Will Black, and one other woman.

The hooligan beside her was still clamoring. "Let me tell you, this is Mr. Hunt's friend, President Zester! He's in charge of the Hunt Corporation in California. Furthermore, he's from the Irvin School of Martial Arts. You actually dared to attack us just now. You're too much. You're dead!"

With that, he looked at Zester and pointed at Justin. "President Zester, it was this bodyguard who attacked me just now!"

Zester: "..."

He rubbed his eyes and asked in confusion, "Why does this bodyguard look so much like Big Brother?"

Justin: "..."

Nora: "..."

Nora originally thought that this Zester might have something to do with the gene serum or was ordered by someone. But at this moment, looking at his silly appearance, she could not help but twitch her lips.

Yes, she had solved the case.

This Zester must have been deceived.

After all, such a foolish person could not have been sent by the mysterious organization as a spy.

When the hooligan heard this, he said in surprise, "President Zester, this person is good-looking and handsome. I already said that it was Mr. Hunt's order to get those things, but he refused to listen. He's clearly not taking Mr. Hunt seriously. You have to teach him a lesson!"

Justin could not be bothered to beat around the bush with them. He directly looked at Zester and asked, "Who asked you to come here?"

Zester was stunned. "This person's voice is the same as Big Brother's!"

Justin: !!

His expression changed as he reprimanded, “Zester West!”

Zester shivered and immediately jumped up. “F*ck! It really is Big Brother... No, why are you here? And why did you smile at me just now? You smiled so much that I didn’t even recognize you! You should be more fierce to me. That’s more familiar!”

Zester was really a little stunned earlier. In his impression, his Big Brother had always been very serious. Who asked him to smile just now? It made him unable to be recognized.

Justin: “...”

How could he not smile at Nora’s aunt?!

His expression darkened. He felt that this junior was too stupid. He took a deep breath and continued, “Who sent you to ask for these things?”

Zester: “It was you...”

After saying that, when he saw Nora, his eyes flashed. Then, he lowered his voice and said, “Oh, I understand. Justin, are you planning to help Nora do something? In the end, your flattery fell on deaf ears? Alright, I’ll help you shoulder the responsibility. You didn’t order me to do it. I wanted it myself! I’m a good brother, right?!”

Justin could not be bothered to speak anymore and slapped his head. “When did ever I order you to do this?”

One had to use a stupid method against an idiot.

As expected, Zester finally said something useful. “You sent me an email! You even sent me a voice message. Have you forgotten? You’re so young, but you’re already so forgetful?”

Justin suppressed the urge to kick him away. “Let me see the email and voice message!”

Zester nodded and took out his phone to open the email. Sure enough, it was from Justin’s account.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

His email had not been used much recently, but there had always been a firewall. There were only two or three people in the world who could break through his firewall, so it would be easy to find.

Zester found the voice message and played it for him.

The voice inside was very similar to Justin's, but he was sure he had not said these words.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

At this moment, Nora walked over and took Zester's phone. She also looked at them. Nora said, "The voice is synthesized. Someone recorded parts of your voice to make this."

Chapter 704 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Philip was of mixed descent.

Although he looked like a westerner, if one observed him closely, one would see that his facial features were rather exotic.

His gaze made people feel that he was a very affectionate and loving man.

But Iris knew just how cold-blooded he really was.

With a calm look on her face, she stayed silent.

Philip didn't speak either. A complex look flashed in his eyes.

He suddenly asked, "I remember you once said that the rich and the poor can be distinguished from their temperament. So back then, what you liked was not me but my money, right?! You actually knew from the very beginning that I was rich, right?"

Iris actually found it a little ludicrous to hear him ask such a question again when more than twenty years had already passed.

She lowered her gaze, too lazy to bother explaining all of that. She said, "You can think of it however you want to."

As soon as she said that, Philip took a big step forward and held her shoulders.

The two of them hadn't met for over twenty in fact, close to thirty-years. They were each other's first love, yet despite being reunited, the atmosphere actually didn't feel that awkward.

It was as if everything was still the same as it was back then.

Philip narrowed his eyes. "I heard it with my own ears at the party back then. Are you still going to use such sophistry on me?" He had heard it?

Iris was taken aback.

The man was standing very close to her. Iris could see that he was tall and lean and his complexion was fair. In her trance, she even felt like she had gone back over twenty years in time.

Back then, he actually was not very eye-catching in school.

He wore ordinary clothes and kept a low profile.

It was not because of his chase of her that Iris had noticed him; rather, it was because when she was in college, she noticed that he had been studying in the library ever since he enrolled in the school.

He had a lot of self-restraint.

Most people who had just started college after their SATs would relax for a while, but he hadn't. Ever since he became a freshman, he had been diligent and working hard.

Once, Iris had noticed that she couldn't understand the books he read.

At that moment, Philip suddenly became tall and mysterious to her.

After that, despite many chasing after her, she didn't take a fancy to any of them.

It wasn't that they weren't hardworking enough; rather, it was because none of them was as hardworking as Philip!

The way he behaved as though there was no tomorrow, as if he wished he could break time into pieces and absorb knowledge as much as he could.

Therefore, when he started to chase Iris, she couldn't even imagine a man like him would have time to date someone?

She had agreed.

At that time, she didn't yet know that being curious about someone and slowly paying attention to them was the beginning of love.

She only knew that every time she saw Philip studying hard whenever he was not with her, yet never felt that he was wasting time when he was with her; she would feel a sense of accomplishment and contentment.

At that time, she was a talented girl from the Evanses and also a well-known figure in the school.

Once, at a party, someone next to her couldn't resist asking her, "Iris, what on earth do you like about Philip? Surely it can't be because he is handsome, right?!"

At the mention of him, a vivacious and high-spirited Iris had raised her eyebrows and replied, "Why, I'm dating him for other reasons, of course!"

"Haha! What kind of other reasons can it be? Surely it can't be because his family is rich, right? Iris, what on earth makes you think that he's from a rich family?"

All the rich second-generation heirs who hung out with Iris looked down on Philip.

But Iris knew that Philip was definitely no ordinary person.

Although she had never been one to care about such things, as she interacted with him, she nevertheless found the man unusual.

Upon hearing the others ridiculing him, she couldn't help but retort, "How are you so sure that he's poor?"

Iris remembered now.

At that time, after she said that, she had vaguely seen a familiar figure in the distance that disappeared when she looked more closely.

She hadn't paid the matter much attention at the time, much less known that her few words with her friends had affected Philip so much.

He had been pretending to be a pauper so that he could find a girlfriend who truly loved him, but he didn't expect that Iris had actually seen through him.

This became Iris' sin, as well as a hurdle that Philip couldn't overcome all this time.

For so many years, he had been asking himself something: Why on earth had Iris entered a relationship with him in the first place?

It must be because she could tell that he was not really a poor lad, right?

So, what Iris loved was actually his money?

Well, that made sense. His family was ranked among the top five richest families around the world. It was just like how his mother had married his father because of his money.

When he was five, his mother's infidelity had been discovered.

When his pained and agonized father demanded an explanation from her, his mother had instead screamed, "Who do you think you are? If you weren't rich, I would never have married you!"

She had said a lot of nasty things. In the end, his father had killed her.

After killing his mother, his father had looked at him and told him this: "Don't ever expose your wealth to anyone. Only the woman who loves you for who you are truly loves you."

After that, his father had committed suicide.

He simply couldn't bear the pain of his mother's betrayal, so he had ultimately chosen the easiest way to resolve everything.

Philip, who had been an orphan since he was a child, had long known that the people around him only treated him well because he was rich.

Take, for example, his uncles in the family. They openly and secretly fought over the right to raise him, but he had overheard them saying in private that whoever raised him would be able to get their hands on the family's money.

At that time, he had locked himself in a room all by himself. At last, he told his uncles that he didn't need anyone to raise him and that he could grow up by himself.

Since then, the only thing he trusted in this world was profits. He didn't believe in love

Until he met Iris in college.

He loved her, just like how his father had loved his mother.

However, he didn't dare to trust her, so he'd kept his family background a secret from her the whole time.

This continued until the end when she came to him and said that she knew he had money, and asked him to give her \$80,000 so that she could pay for her mother's medical fees...

Her mother's medical fees?

At that time, Philip had suddenly thought, if she had to choose between her mother and him... If she stayed with him even if he couldn't produce any money; then it would mean that she truly loved him.

He would not refuse to have her mother's illness treated.

The moment she chose him, her mother would receive the best medical treatment in the world.

Unfortunately, she had ultimately still disappointed him.

For the sake of money, she'd even agreed to marry into the Hunts.

As Philip thought about all these past events, he felt like his sadness and heartbreak from that moment had resurfaced. His grip on Iris' shoulders tightened even further, as though he wanted to break her shoulder blades.

He said angrily, "You know what? You're the one who made me believe that love would never exist!"

Iris didn't move, nor did she frown.

The delicate woman did not make even a sound. Instead, she endured the pain in her shoulders and said, "Love does exist, it's just that the two of us didn't pass the test."

Philip sneered, "Yeah, right. Love has always been a sham! Iris, there's not a single decent woman in this world! Not you, not your daughter-in-law! Ha, your son said that I shouldn't have put love to the test so many times, but what about him? He didn't do so, but didn't his fiancée still cheat on him in the end? So, women are all heartless!"

However, Iris said, "The love between Justin and Nora does not need to be put to any tests. She will never cheat!"

"She won't?" Philip said, "Everyone already knows about her infidelity, yet you are still so sure that she won't cheat on Justin? Should I say that you are stupid, or should I say that you're just refusing to believe the truth? I've even found her adulterer for you!"

Philip grinned and laughed. "Look, Iris, aren't I nice to you? But what gives a woman like you the right to hurt me again and again?! Damn you! All women should die! Especially pretty ones!"

He suddenly stretched out his arm and grabbed Iris' neck. A sharp gleam shot forth from his eyes as he said, "I have wanted to kill you for so many years. Once I kill you, I won't be in so much pain anymore, yet I can't bear to. Iris, I can't bear to lose the love between us... but now, I understand-love doesn't exist at all! Ordinary couples do not have the luxury to cheat because they have to work themselves to the bone for survival. As for the wealthy, how many married couples among them are truly in love?"

"Therefore, the word 'love' is a huge joke in itself! My father shouldn't have committed suicide back then-because it's not worth it!"

The more Philip spoke, the more agitated he became. His grip also became tighter, as if he wanted to break Iris' neck. He said, "So, once I kill you, I will be freed and I will never believe in love again. Hahaha... Don't worry, after I kill you, I will also kill your daughter-in-law so that your son will also understand how hateful she is! Because all women who betray love deserve to die!"

The hysterical man's voice was hoarse as he shouted at the top of his lungs. As he spoke, his grip around Iris' neck became even tighter, and murderous intent and hatred also burst forth from his eyes.

For how much he loved her all these years was also how much he hated her.

The love and hate did not disappear with the passage of time. Instead, they slowly fermented and became more and more intense...

In this instant, Philip felt like all his years of persistence and concessions were just a joke!

Kill Iris.

I will never believe that love exists.

Those were the only thoughts left in his mind.

The woman he was strangling grabbed his hand with both hands and hit it hard. Her nails scratched the back of his hand, yet he didn't let go.

Until she slowly stopped moving...

Right at this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open and Jason walked in. With his cell phone in hand, he looked at Philip anxiously and said, "Boss, Justin Hunt has held a press conference and clarified everything-all of this is a misunderstanding! It turns out that it was really Nora Smith and Justin Hunt who were in the suburban villa! And Q... is Nora Smith!"

Philip was stunned.

He lowered his head subconsciously, only to see that the woman in his grip had already stopped breathing...

"Justin, Nora. Philip and I have too much history that needs to be sorted out. I've left with him to see the world and also to say goodbye. Don't look for me, I will come home once all our grievances have been resolved."

In the Hunt Manor, the voice message rang out from Justin's cell phone again. Justin listened carefully to the information inside.

Nora sat next to him nervously. "Is Iri... I mean, Aunt Iris really okay? Did Philip force her to say that?"

Justin clenched his jaw and carefully analyzed the voice message. “You can tell from her tone of voice, it doesn’t seem like she was forced to say that. Also, you can tell from the sounds in the background that they are near the sea, which means that they have already left the city.”

With a sullen look on his face, he slowly analyzed the message and said, “You can also hear clock bells in the background. Although it is very subtle, it’s still audible. The time is also correct, so she shouldn’t be in danger.”

Despite saying that, he still called Sean over and ordered, “Put aside all your current tasks and find Mom! If she doesn’t want to come back, then stay by her side. If she wants to go home, then take her home!”

After speaking, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly added, “If necessary, you may reveal your identity!”

Sean replied, “Yes, sir!”

After Sean left, when Nora was about to comfort Justin, Cherry suddenly rushed over and shouted, “Mommy, quick, come over and have a look! Another of Xander’s rabbits has died!”

Nora and Justin stood up abruptly, and the two walked straight to Xander’s room.

Xander, who seemed to have already become accustomed to it, was looking down at the animals in the cage.

Nora sighed silently.

The animals had all been injected with V15. Without the V16, all that awaited them was death.

Additionally, animals had shorter dosage intervals than humans, ranging from a few days to two weeks.

Recently, of the dozen or so animals that Trueman had sent, five had already died.

Xander squatted down and stroked the rabbit’s fur lightly. He said, “Don’t worry, I’ll be with you guys soon.”

His one-liner made Nora’s heart ache sharply.

Xander knew... He knew everything!!

During the recent period of time, Nora hadn't actually bothered herself much with the Hunts' mess. Instead, she had been trying hard to look for clues of the V16 for Xander every day.

However, despite searching through all the things that her mother had left behind, she still didn't find anything.

After comforting Xander, Nora and Justin went out.

A sullen Nora put on her earphones.

Playing in the earphones was the one and only audio recording her mother had left her.

Recently, Nora had been listening to the recording every day. She could already do a complete replication of Yvette's words right down to her tone of voice, yet she still couldn't find any clues.

She felt very discouraged and thwarted.

She sighed deeply and returned to Justin's bedroom.

Playing in the earphone was still the same audio recording that her mother had left her before she died.

She was feeling very down, so she simply lay down on her back on the bed and closed her eyes.

Before she knew it, she had fallen asleep.

In the middle of the night.

All of a sudden, Nora opened her eyes wide and sat upright on the bed. A look of surprise and enthusiasm suddenly burst forth from her eyes!

She finally understood what her mother had left behind!

Nora's actions woke Justin up.

His voice was clear as he asked, "What's wrong?"

He did not look like he was asleep.

Nora did not care about this. She stood up and rushed to the study room. Then, she put on her earphones. Her mother's last words started playing on them.

She took out a pen and paper and listened carefully.

After a while, she suddenly looked up at Justin and asked, "Do you have good hearing?" Justin hesitated. "Quite." "Then you do it!"

Nora stood up and got Justin to take her place on the seat. She handed both earphones to him. "Listen carefully to the background noise. There's a metronome. Help me decipher the difference between the beats."

Justin did not understand what she wanted to do, but he did as she asked. He frowned and listened attentively to the recording.

After listening for a few seconds, Justin realized something.

How was this a metronome? It was just noise created by someone knocking on the table.

After studying the intervals between the taps, Justin looked up and said, "This is Morse code."

"Yes, that's right."

Nora picked up the piece of paper and began to decipher the content on it. As she read, she explained, "I don't have very sensitive hearing. In the recording my mother had left behind, the background noise was too rhythmic and soft. I always thought it was the sound of a tap or a clock." In fact, she had sensed it the last time she heard the voice inside. However, before she could figure out what was going on, she had been distracted by something else. When she returned to it, she could not find it.

She was born with a terrible voice and sang out of tune. That was why she had missed this after so many years.

Today, Justin was analyzing the voice message Iris had sent. When he mentioned a clock in the background, Nora caught on to it.

Now, she had finally figured it out.

Justin: "..."

He raised his eyebrows and finally learned one of Nora's flaws.

He walked to Nora's side and held her shoulder. He suddenly said, "I helped you. Do you want to reward me?"

Nora's attention was all on the Morse code. She casually replied, "What reward do you want?"

"Hmm, sing a song for me?"

Nora: "..."

She resisted the urge to roll her eyes at him and turned her back to him. She continued to look at the Morse code.

Justin walked over and sat beside her. Five minutes later, Nora rubbed her forehead.

Justin said, "You can't solve the cipher?"

The Morse code was encrypted.

Nora nodded and asked, "How do you know?"

Justin sighed. "If the evidence your mother left behind could easily be cracked by others, it wouldn't have taken so many years. This secret could only be discovered by you. So I guessed that the Morse code must have been encrypted. Your mother must have hidden a key to the cipher."

Nora nodded.

She put down the piece of paper in her hand and could not help but feel a little discouraged.

She had finally discovered the secret. She thought that the clue to the V16 would be in her hands, but she did not expect it to be another mystery!

Her mother's password book...

The corners of her mouth twitched. "There are so many books left in my mother's study. How can I tell which one is it?"

Besides, her mother had always liked to read.

There were even many books back home in California.

California...

Nora immediately said, "I'll go back to California tomorrow."

Justin nodded.

That night, Nora kept turning in bed and could not sleep no matter what.

At dawn the next day, she woke up. When she went out, she bumped into the three little fellows who were about to eat breakfast and go to school.

When they saw her, the three little fellows revealed shocked expressions.

Cherry tilted her head. "Mommy, did the sun rise in the west today? You woke up so early?"

Nora pursed her lips and heard her continue to suck up to her. "But early morning Mommy is so beautiful! I've never seen Mommy wake up early at 7:30 AM!"

Nora: "..."

She suspected that Cherry was mocking her.

She rubbed the heads of the three little fellows and took out breakfast to eat a few mouthfuls. Then, she said, "I'm going to California today. I'll go in the morning and return in the afternoon." Cherry nodded meekly. "Okay! Mommy, don't worry. I'll miss you. I'll take good care of my brothers too!"

Pete said worriedly, "Find a chauffeur. Don't fall asleep on the way."

Xander nodded and grinned. "It's fine if you hit someone else when you're asleep, but don't hit yourself."

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

Was she that worrying?!

She walked out with a piece of bread in her mouth. Just as she left, she saw that Justin, who she did not see when she woke up, was sitting in the front passenger seat of the car, looking at her silently.

His black car was parked at the door.

Nora got into the car without a word and said while chewing a piece of bread, "I thought you went to work."

"How could I?"

Justin said, "I'll accompany you to California."

"Fasten your seatbelt."

Nora stuffed the bread in her mouth. The car rushed out with a whoosh, raising a cloud of dust.

Nora would not find a chauffeur.

No one drove faster than her.

If not for the fact that it was too dark last night, she would have gone to California overnight!

On the way, Justin handled matters on his phone.

Sean sent a message: "I still haven't found her."

Justin replied: "The sound of the sea might be deliberately giving us false information. Contact our men at the airport and see where they went."

Sean: "Yes."

Justin put down his phone and hid the worry in his eyes.

Where was Iris? Was she alive or dead? No one knew.

Yesterday, he had said it confidently, but he was still worried.

However...

On one side was his wife and son, and on the other was his mother.

He could not do anything but ask Sean to find his mother.

At the Hunts' residence.

Nora and Justin had just left when Brenda drove home.

She got out of the car, feeling exhausted. She yawned and asked the butler, "Did Justin and Nora seem alright?"

The butler nodded. "Yes."

Brenda heaved a sigh of relief and said happily, "This is all thanks to me!" The butler: "?"

Brenda pursed her lips. "You don't understand. If not for me, Nora wouldn't have returned to her family. She might have run off with that pretty boy!"

Brenda had pestered that pretty boy the entire day yesterday!

He did not even have the time to pick up his phone, let alone go on a date. Later on, when he was asleep, she deliberately took his phone and found Nora's chat to send her some messages!

Nora must have felt the coldness of the pretty boy and returned to her family!

She was really the savior of her brother's family! When her brother returned, she had to let him know that she had sacrificed too much for him!

The butler was speechless.

Just as Brenda was about to speak, the butler silently opened his phone and showed her the news about how Nora and Justin had clarified the matter.

Brenda lowered her head in confusion. When she saw the content, she was stunned.

She slowly raised her head and looked at the butler in disbelief. Then, she said, "Was this set up by Nora and the others? Don't tell me that Nora is really Q!"

The butler was silent for a moment before he finally nodded.

Brenda: "..."

Brenda's fatigue from earlier was swept away. She instantly puffed up as if she had been deceived and walked out the door. "I'll see him!"

Brenda drove back to the villa in the suburbs.

When she arrived at the door, she began furiously knocking on it. After knocking for a long time, the door was finally opened. Solo's face was pale, and he stood there looking extremely exhausted.

He rubbed his eyes. It was obvious that he had just fallen asleep. When he saw Brenda in front of him, Solo instantly revealed a surprised expression. "Sweetie, you're back?"

Brenda was stunned by his address. She continued to shout, "Who's Sweetie?"

Solo was puzzled. "Didn't you say last night that your name was Sweetie?"

Brenda: "...I think so. Forget it, I won't pester you about my name. Let me ask you, why did you lie to me?"

Solo was even more puzzled. "What lie?"

Brenda took a deep breath. "I asked you if you were a programmer. You said 'yes!'".

Solo tilted his head. "I really am! I'm a programmer and I write codes. I make games for others to earn money!"

Brenda: "?"

Therefore, this fellow was not Q, nor was he a hacker. He was a true programmer?!

She choked and asked after a moment, "Then when I asked you if you were from Switzerland, you said 'yes' to that too?!"

Solo felt even more aggrieved. "I'm really from Switzerland. I still have a plane ticket here. Do you want to take a look?"

Brenda: "???"

She was stunned. "So you're not lying to me?"

“No, why would I lie to you? i’ll drop dead right now If I did!” Solo swore. Then, he looked at her and revealed a shy and innocent look. “Um, you came over so early. Did you miss me?”

Brenda: “!!!”

She finally understood that she had made a mistake!

She had found the wrong person!

Oh my goodness!

She had suffered a huge loss.

At the thought of this, Brenda looked at Solo again. She did not expect to have sacrificed so much for her sister-in-law and brother.

No, she could not take this loss.

Therefore... she had to sleep with him a few more times!

At the thought of this, Brenda grabbed his collar and pushed him into the door...

It would take five hours to drive to California.

After driving for two hours, Nora switched places with Justin.

She could rest in the front seat.

She picked up her phone and realized that last night, Solo had sent her a few baffling messages like a lunatic.

“Actually, I just want your money. I don’t like you at all. I already have someone I like.”

“It’s over between us. Let’s leave it at that.”

Nora: “?”

The corners of her mouth twitched as she replied to Solo: “?”

After sending it, she received a message from Solo. He had been typing for a very long time.

However, after typing for a long time, he only sent one photo.

It was... Brenda?!

Furthermore, why was Brenda sleeping on his bed?

Solo asked: "Do you know this person? She said she's your sister."

Nora: "...Yes."

Solo continued to ask mysteriously: "I found her police badge. She said she was a cop, not Interpol, right?"

Nora: "?!"

She thought about it: "Why?"

Solo: "I committed a crime overseas and only returned to the country to hide. It's good that she's not Interpol. I'm just afraid the Interpol will catch me!"

Nora: "??"

She thought about it. It seemed like that was what Morris had said when he introduced Brenda to her in the special department. Was she sent by Interpol?

Her lips suddenly twitched.

However, she could not expose Brenda's disguise, so she did not say anything.

Unexpectedly, at the next moment, she saw Solo send a message: "By the way, I told her that I'm a programmer. I make games and stuff. Don't tell her that I'm a hacker~ Thank you!"

Nora: "!!"

What were the two of them up to?

Why were they hiding their identities from each other?

She shook her head in confusion.

Justin looked at her and asked, "What are you doing?" Nora thought about it and said, "Being a cupid."

Justin: "..."

The corners of his mouth twitched. He still wanted to say something, but Nora leaned back and closed her eyes to sleep.

Justin: "..."

The two of them arrived in California very quickly.

Justin drove very steadily. After entering California, he turned around and saw that Nora had already woken up at some point. She was looking into the distance silently.

She grew up in California. Nora was very familiar with this place.

She looked at the street silently.

When she was young, she had not attended school because she was fat and weak.

She had been locked at home.

However, her master lived next door and taught her martial arts.

Therefore, she could actually sneak out. Sometimes, she would walk along this street and see how other parents and children interacted.

As she watched, she would become... sleepy. Then, she would find a random place to take a nap. After sleeping, she would wake up and continue walking.

There were a few times when she did not go home after walking the entire night, but Henry and Wendy at home would not notice.

She did not feel sad. Instead, she felt more free.

The two of them returned to the Smiths' house in California.

Henry had not returned. When Wendy came back, she had swept away all the family assets. The villa belonged to Henry. Without him, they could not sell it.

Coupled with her aunt's protection, the villa was still around.

The door had a combination lock.

Nora walked over and entered the passcode.

She did not know the passcode initially. It was her aunt who had told her after changing the passcode. She had also said to her, "This house was left behind by your mother. It should be left to you. This house is yours."

After Henry passed away, this house was transferred to her name.

After Nora entered the villa, she realized that there was no change on the first floor. The valuables in the house had been taken away, but it was not messy. It was probably cleaned by her aunt.

She went upstairs and realized that the door to the study was open. After pushing the door open, she saw that it was filled with books left behind by her mother, Yvette.

Her mission today was to find the password book from these and crack the Morse code.

But which book was her password book?

Nora wandered around the room, thinking.

Suddenly, she thought of something.

Nora said directly, "The password is not in these books."

Justin asked hesitantly, "Why do you say that?"

Nora said, "Mother knew what kind of person Henry was. They don't want to love him. After she passed away, Henry would definitely have removed all traces of her at home, so she definitely won't have left the passcode in this house."

Justin nodded.

Some of the books in the study had not been read at all. Some of the books had not even been opened. It was obvious that Henry had bought them to show off.

He asked, "Do you have any leads?"

Nora nodded.

She suddenly said, "What is it that you can leave behind in the open, something normal people wouldn't bother with?"

Justin frowned. He suddenly thought of something and suddenly said, "The account book!"

"That's right. It's the account book of Idealian Pharmaceuticals!"

Nora walked out.

She did not have any attachment to this home that she had lived in for 18 years.

To her, this was just a place to sleep. Henry and Wendy did not treat her well, so she did not have any feelings for them.

She slept well anyway.

Therefore, she had no feelings for this place.

Justin glanced at the room again. He was very curious about the place Nora had grown up in. However, he saw Nora's determined back and followed behind her.

Half an hour later, Nora brought Justin to Wayne's house.

Wayne opened the door and saw her. He immediately shouted excitedly, "Ms. Nora, are you finally returning to inherit the family assets?"

Nora: "..."

She was silent for a moment before saying, "Back then, when Mother handed Idealian Pharmaceuticals to you, did she give you the accounts?"

Wayne immediately nodded. "Yes! I have it!"

He moved aside and let the two of them in. Then, he went to the study room, picked up a bunch of account books, and handed them to Nora. "These are for the past few years. The earnings of the pharmaceutical factory have always been very stable. There are about five to six million dollars every year. I've already transferred this quarterly dividend to your card. Also, these..."

Nora interrupted him. "I just want the account book my mother left you."

Wayne was stunned. "Why? If you don't look at the accounts from the past few years, how would you understand the balance sheet? Ms. Nora, have you never managed a company before? Actually, to manage a company, you have to look at the accounts first. For example, look at this sum of money..."

Nora saw that he was as long-winded as usual. She glanced at it and grabbed a book among the more than ten account books on the table.

The cover of the notebook was made of small flowers. It was obvious that it was not Wayne's style. Furthermore, the cover was a little worn out. It could be seen that it had been around for a long time.

After she opened it, her mother's words fell into her eyes.

Nora looked up at Justin and stood up. "I found it."

Justin nodded and got up as well.

Wayne was still talking endlessly, but Nora interrupted him. "Alright, stop talking."

Wayne: "?"

Nora said, "Idealian Pharmaceuticals is yours from now on. You don't have to report to me."

Idealian Pharmaceuticals was just a small company her mother had left behind to take care of her basic expenses. Furthermore, Wayne had been managing the company for so many years. He had already lived up to Yvette's expectations.

It was understandable that she would give this small company to him.

Wayne: "?"

He immediately said emotionally, “Ms. Nora, you...”

Before he could finish, Nora interrupted him. “Don’t be touched. You deserve it.”

After saying this, she and Justin left without hesitation.

Wayne: “??”

He did not want to say that he was touched. Boohoo!

He wanted to go on a holiday! Back then, Ms. Yvette had trapped him here. She even said that as long as he successfully handed the company to Nora, he would be free.

However, he did not expect to be trapped by Ms. Nora for the rest of his life.

He wanted to retire!!

Nora got into the car and placed the book in her bag.

Other than her, there were a few more people in this world who were also looking for V16. These people were all people like Trueman, who had taken the V15.

Caleb had said before that in the experiment back then, five children had survived.

Including him and Trueman, there were three people outside.

These three people had probably already become big shots by now. Furthermore, Joel had once said that after learning that Nora was his sister, Quentin had been personally protecting her. At that time, he had realized that there were several groups of people following her.

Therefore, Nora would not expose the account book to anyone.

She would look at the account book when she returned to a safe place.

On the way, Justin saw that she was a little bored, so he asked, “How did Wayne offend you?”

Nora: “?”

She looked at Justin in confusion and tilted her head. “He didn’t offend me!”

Justin: “Then why did you use such a small company to trap him in California?”

When Nora heard this, she was even more confused.

Seeing her like this, Justin seemed to realize something and chuckled. “Don’t tell me you really think this Wayne guy is a manager?”

Nora asked, “Isn’t that so?”

Justin was certain now. It seemed like Nora really did not know Wayne’s identity.

The corners of his mouth twitched as he said, “This Wayne was a world-renowned biologist more than twenty years ago. He served as a biology professor at Staav University.”

Nora: “!!”

She was stunned.

Staav University was currently the top institution in the world, and the microbiology department of this institution was the top existence in the world.

This Wayne was actually a professor at Staav University?!

20 years ago, he was not even 30 years old!

Justin continued, “I don’t know how he offended your mother, but he was trapped in California for more than twenty years. Now, because of you, he’s going to be trapped for the rest of his life.”

Nora: “...”

No wonder this person was so agitated when she said that she would give the company to him. So it was not because he was touched, but because he really did not want it?

Nora was thinking about this when Wayne called her. Nora picked it up and heard him crying. “Ms. Nora, please let me go! I really just want to retire!”

Nora thought for a moment. “How did you offend my mother?”

Wayne instantly shouted, “Ms. Nora, I’m innocent! I’ll explain things between me and your mother to you before you make a judgment, okay?”.

20 minutes later, after hearing Wayne’s story, Nora was so shocked that she lost all her sleep.

27 years ago, Yvette had become a pharmaceutical master in New York. Unwilling to accept the current situation, she went to the best university in Switzerland.

At that time, Wayne was a rising star at Staav University. Everyone said that he would create a miracle in biology.

Yvette went straight to him and said that she could create a gene serum that could improve human genetics. She also took out the gene serum V1 and tempted him to follow her back to the country.

Yvette had used this tactic to deceive Wayne. Following that, she made a bet with Wayne on which of them could replicate the V1.

Because at that time, there was only one V1.

Later on, of course, Yvette won and Wayne lost. Yvette made Wayne agree to fulfill one of her requests.

Wayne agreed without hesitation.

At that time, Yvette did not say what the request was...

A year later, Wayne suddenly received a call from Yvette. She said, “You owe me. My request is that you return to the country and come to California to help me manage a company.”

He took care of it for 25 years.

Wayne cried bitterly on the other end of the line. “When I came to California, I asked for a leave from the school. I said I was here to do research. So many years have passed, but I haven’t gone back to cancel my leave! Your mother is very outrageous! Ms. Nora, you can’t be so cruel to me!”

Nora: “...”

Hearing this, she felt that Yvette had indeed gone overboard with Wayne.

However, Nora did not understand how Yvette took in her underlings back then. Old Maddy and the other two were so loyal to her.

Now, she had reason to suspect that they had all been tricked by Yvette.

Her mother's smart and powerful image suddenly cracked a little in her heart.

Wayne continued, "Ms. Nora, there's really nothing left to take care of in the company! I don't want that V1 formula anymore! It has been so many years. Can you let me go? Boohoo... Let me tell you, I'm feeling bitter..."

Seeing that Wayne was about to start nagging again, Nora interrupted him, "Do whatever you want."

Wayne choked. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Nora found him a little annoying. "You can stay too if you don't want to leave."

Wayne immediately said, "No, I just feel a little... like I'm in a dream. Ms. Nora, you're much more open-minded than your mother!"

Nora: "..."

"Then I'll resign- I'll submit my resignation letter tomorrow! Leave the company's matters to others! However, Ms. Nora, it has been so many years. I actually have feelings for the company, you..."

Nora could not help but say, "If you don't shut up, you'll have to keep managing it." "...Okay, goodbye, Ms. Nora." After the talkative Wayne finished speaking, he could not help but add, "I'll write a resignation letter now. I'll email you later."

Nora hung up straight away.

Then, Justin said, "Since you're here, do you want to visit Irene?"

No matter what happened to Henry, although unrelated by blood, Irene was her aunt and had indeed been very good to Nora since she was young

After acknowledging the Smiths, Nora did not come back again. Since she was in California, there was no reason not to visit her.

At the thought of this, she nodded.

Justin turned the car around and drove to the Blacks according to Nora's instructions.

On the way, Justin got out of the car to buy some fruits when they passed by a fruit stall. After getting into the car, he suddenly lowered his voice and said, "We were indeed followed. After we left your house, someone entered and began searching."

Nora lowered her eyes. "Do you know who it is?"

Justin said, "My people are tracking him. Let's pretend that we came to California to visit an old friend, and not expose anything." Nora nodded. "Sure."

Her heart sank.

There were indeed many people who wanted the gene serum.

She lowered her eyes in thought as the car finally arrived at the Blacks.

Her aunt, Irene, had married her uncle Will Black and then had a daughter, Lisa Black. This family of three treated Nora very well.

The Blacks lived in a small house, about 140 square meters. It was a small family.

When the two of them arrived, they saw a few hooligans squatting there.

Someone was smoking. Everyone was staring at the stairs.

When she saw them, Nora frowned.

At this moment, a middle-aged man lowered his head and came out to throw the trash.

When he went out and saw the gangsters, he shrunk his neck and turned to walk upstairs. However, before he could take two steps, someone chased

after him and shouted, “Will Black, when are you going to pay us back the money you owe us?”

Will Black?

Nora, who had not gotten out of the car, was slightly stunned.

This hunchbacked man was her uncle? But what had happened that turned him so much older in just a few months?

She frowned and was in thought when Will said, “I don’t have any money!”

“You don’t have money. Doesn’t your family own a small company? You can hand over the company to us!”

Will shouted angrily, “I won’t do it!”

The person immediately stepped forward and grabbed his collar. “Stop stalling. I’m telling you, the Smiths will not save you!”

Will was indignant. “On what basis can you coerce me to sell my company?! I’m not selling it! Is there still any law in this world?”

“Why?” The punk spat and continued, “You guys offended the Smiths! Let me tell you, we have Hunt Corporation backing us! Miss Smith is President Hunt’s fiancée! We have to help President Hunt vent his anger!”

Will was in disbelief. “This, this was instructed by Nora? No, it’s impossible!”

“Why not? Henry treated her so well, but in the end, she’s not his biological daughter. She must be holding a grudge. Besides, Henry is already dead, so why are you still alive? Furthermore, your family made a fortune back then from Irene’s dowry, so the Blacks also belong to Miss Smith. Why can’t we help Miss Smith take back the company?”

Will was stunned and speechless.

Right at this point... “Ahem, ahem.”

Irene walked out of the door with a bad expression. She was clearly forced into a corner by these gangsters.

She took a deep breath and finally said, “Give it to them!”

Will was anxious. "Irene, we..."

Irene sighed. "He's right. My brother stole from Yvette, and I also took her money when I got married. Your business might as well be hers. We owe Nora too much..."

When Will heard this, he was silent for a moment.

Irene had a brain tumor and had just undergone an operation. She was still in a recuperative state and looked much thinner than before. The flesh on her face had sunken in.

Looking at his wife and recalling how she was bright and beautiful in the past, Will sighed.

Ever since the reveal that Henry was not Nora's biological father, Irene had been in a constant state of anxiety. The thing she said the most every day was: "...How could my brother be so shameless? Everything of the Smiths should belong to Nora! How could he be like this?! He took the money Nora's mother had left behind and raised his woman and daughter, but he did not care if Nora lived or died..."

"He owes Nora too much."

"He owes Nora his entire life."

She hated Henry very much, but a few days ago, news of Henry's death had reached them. When Irene heard it, she was stunned.

At that time, Will thought that Irene would be very sad. Unexpectedly, she only remained silent for a moment before sighing. "This is his retribution!"

She looked very calm, but from that day on, she could not sleep at night. One day, Will woke up in the middle of the night to use the toilet. He saw Irene standing on the balcony muttering to herself, "Henry, why did you leave just like that? You can't repay what you owe Nora for the rest of your life. Even when you leave, you take your debt with you..."

Irene became thinner and thinner every day.

Will wanted to say that he had used Irene's dowry for his capital and he was the one who had been managing the company bit by bit.

So they could return double the initial capital to Nora. They could also leave behind their retirement savings.

However, when he saw his wife's appearance and how she spent her days in guilt... He had seen her pick up her phone several times and enter Nora's number, but she never dared to call her.

Will sighed and suddenly lowered his head. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

He looked at the few hooligans and said, "I'll give the company to you!"

Nora, who was in the car, frowned.

Her hand was on the door handle. Just as she was about to get out of the car, Justin suddenly grabbed her hand and said softly, "Wait a little longer."

"?" :Nora

The moment she looked at Justin, she came to a sudden realization!

These few hooligans were not hired by Nora or Justin. Then who had hired them? What was their motive?

She narrowed her eyes.

Indeed, the conversation continued.

After Will said this, the few hooligans stood up. "Alright, I'll get someone to deliver the contract immediately."

Will helped Irene up.

However, before they entered the building, the hooligans behind them shouted, "Wait!"

Irene turned around.

The hooligan smiled. "Miss Smith said that when you got married years ago, other than some money, there were also some books and jewelry. They were all left behind by Miss Smith's mother, give them to us now!"

When Irene heard this, she pursed her lips.

In the car, Nora and Justin also understood that these people were indeed here for Yvette's belongings.

The two of them then got out of the car. Nora shouted directly, "Wait a minute."

Hearing her voice, Irene's body trembled and she turned around suddenly.

She looked at Nora in disbelief.

Even Will was surprised and looked over.

The two of them looked at her directly. They did not expect Nora to come here.

Actually, they all knew that these few hooligans weren't Nora's.

It was because they had clearly said that they were under Mr. Hunt's orders. Nora would not be so heartless to them.

It was just like how she had treated Irene back then.

However, Irene did not want to call Nora. She felt that if Mr. Hunt had come to ask for it, she should give it to him.

Moreover, she owed Nora this.

As she was in a daze, Nora had already strode to Irene's side and called out softly, "Irene."

Hearing this, Irene's eyes turned red.

Nora was still willing to acknowledge her. This meant that Nora had never blamed her.

She held Nora's hand. "You came at the right time. Take those things away!"

Nora frowned and was about to speak when the hooligan shouted impatiently, "What is it that you're taking away? Don't you understand? Those things are ours. You have to give them to us!"

Nora narrowed her eyes and looked at them coldly. "Who do you think you are?"

To be honest, her heart ached when she saw her aunt's haggard appearance.

She should have returned earlier to see her. According to her aunt's kind and conflicted character, she would definitely feel that she had let Nora down. However, Nora had been so busy with Xander that she had forgotten everything and ended up forgetting her aunt. This was why Irene had lived so long in guilt.

Nora was a little angry.

When the hooligans heard this, they sneered. "Young lady, you're so young. I advise you not to interfere in other people's business! Let me tell you, we're from the Hunts!"

Nora narrowed her eyes.

The hooligan continued, "Do you know the Hunts in New York? There has been a lot of talk about the fight for the throne recently. Unfortunately, the one who to lose was Herman. Mr. Hunt is awesome! He can even win against his own father. He doesn't care about the few of you!"

When Justin heard this, he walked forward and asked, "Who instructed you guys to do this?"

The hooligan sneered. "Who are you? Don't you see no one in the district dares to interfere? What are the two of you doing here?! Why should I tell you who assigned me this mission? You just have to know that this is all Mr. Hunt's wish!"

Irene had never seen Justin before, so she did not know him.

When she saw him now, she looked at Nora in confusion.

Nora was about to explain something to her when the hooligan became impatient. He stepped forward and grabbed Will. "Will, the contract is here. Hurry up, sign it and we'll leave!"

a was already here. How could Will still sign it?

He said, "I'm not signing this contract. I..." He handed the things belonging to the Blacks and Yvette to Nora.

Unfortunately, before he could finish, the hooligan became too anxious. He interrupted him and shouted angrily, "You're not going to sign it? I bet you won't cry until you see the coffin! Since that's the case, don't blame us for being ruthless!"

With that, he waved his hand and someone rushed forward.

Justin blocked the three of them. Seeing his strong aura, the punk said, "Brother, I advise you not to interfere in Mr. Hunt's matters!"

Mr. Hunt's matter?

Justin narrowed his eyes.

From the way Nora rushed out of the car, he could tell that she cared a lot about her aunt. Furthermore, back then in California, he had seen Nora almost drop her disguise to save Irene.

Therefore, Irene was someone Nora cared for deeply.

These few hooligans used his name to do evil, wasn't this letting them leave a bad impression on her elders before he even met them?

He sneered. "Mr. Hunt? Why didn't anyone tell me?"

Seeing that he was being so disrespectful, the hooligan waved his hand. "Since you don't know how to appreciate our kindness, don't blame us for being rude!"

As soon as he finished speaking, seven to eight people behind him rushed forward.

It seemed like he was planning to restrain the four of them and force Will to sign it!

The hooligan leader stood behind them, but he was a little anxious. The leader had called again to urge them to settle this matter in a short time and take away all the things Irene had brought from the Smiths.

Therefore, even if Will and Irene did not relent, they planned to use force today.

He just did not know why two people suddenly came out and blocked his way. Since that was the case, he would not be polite!

When the few of them went forward, there was even someone who looked at Nora and rubbed his wrist. "Boss, are we hitting women too? This little girl is quite beautiful!"

The leader casually slapped him on the head and said, "Pfft! We're on a serious mission now! If this woman knows her place and leaves, I'll let her off this time."

"Okie-Dokie!"

The group of people thought that they would definitely succeed today, but they did not expect the seven to eight people would collapse to bite the dust within a minute!

The hooligans fell to the ground, especially the one who had teased Nora earlier. Not only did the man in the suit knock him down, but he also buried his face to the ground!

The leader was stunned and he looked at Justin again. "F*ck! It turns out we bumped into a tough guy. Let me tell you, it doesn't matter how powerful you are. You're dead meat! You even dare to offend Mr. Hunt from New York. I think you're tired of living!"

With that, he took two steps back, picked up his phone, and said, "Leader, we bumped into a tough guy here... Yes, he knocked down eight of my men alone. I think you have to look for a professional! What? You'll come over personally to see who this blind person is? Alright, I'll wait here!"

After hanging up, he looked at Justin warily. "Our leader is coming soon. He's from the Hunt Corporation, Mr. Hunt's trusted aide in California! He's also the person in charge of Hunt Corporation's power in California. I'm telling you! Don't run if you dare to fight!"

Justin stared at him coldly. When he heard his words, he narrowed his eyes and thought carefully in his mind. The person in charge of California was... "Zester West?"

When the hooligan heard this name, he hurriedly nodded. "Yes! It's President Zester. Heh, since you know him, you must have heard of his power, right?"

Let me tell you, President Zester is an expert from the Irvin School of Martial Arts! He has a close relationship with Mr. Hunt. You should have heard of him!”

Justin: “...”

How could he not have heard of him?

Zester was his junior.

Since his junior was out looking for a job, he, as the Big Brother of Irvin School of Martial Arts, had to help him. Therefore, he had let him join the Hunt Corporation. Justin absolutely did not believe that Zester had betrayed him and was doing all of this in private. This was because he knew Zester very well. He was not a smart person. He was single-minded and could only carry out orders, it was impossible for him to have any bad intentions. Then someone could only have used Zester.

Who could this be?

He could only ask when Zester came over.

He did not say anything else and turned to look at Nora.

Nora did not want Irene and will to wait downstairs either. She simply held Irene’s arm. “Irene, let’s go upstairs!”

Irene nodded.

The four of them walked upstairs to Irene’s house. They entered and sat on the sofa in the living room. Irene looked at Justin first.

Justin coughed and stood up. He was about to greet her when he heard Irene say, “This is the bodyguard the Smiths arranged for you, right? Thank you so much for earlier! Please take good care of Nora in the future and protect her!”

Justin: “?”

He stood there awkwardly and looked at Nora silently.

He saw Nora secretly covering her mouth and giggling

The corners of Justin’s mouth twitched, and he simply agreed. “Okay.”

After saying that, Irene sighed and looked at Nora. “Nora, I know you’re not behind those people out there. Mr. Hunt was the one who sent them here. I understand, these things are all yours. Mr. Hunt did the right thing. He should return them to you.” Will also said, “Yes, take them. Otherwise, it’ll only make Mr. Hunt unhappy. A person like him must be in an unpredictable mood! Nora, would it be difficult for him to get along with you if you get married?”

Irene asked nervously, “Every time Lisa calls, she always says that you’re doing well. The Smiths love you very much, and the Hunts also love you very much. Even if on account of the Smiths, they don’t dare to neglect you. But what about Mr. Hunt? How does he treat you? Nora, don’t be afraid, you can tell me. Marriage is not a small matter. You can’t make do with it... Mr. Hunt must be very domineering, right? If you’re unwilling to get married, tell me. I’ll help you...”

Nora: “?”

Justin: “...”

Seeing that Irene and Will were going too far, Nora pursed her lips and smiled. Justin coughed and suddenly said, “Um, Irene, sorry to disturb you.”

Irene looked at him in surprise.

Why was this bodyguard calling her by her name?

As she was thinking, a clamor came from downstairs. “President Zester, they’re upstairs. Two ignorant people came and insisted on protecting them. They’re quite good at fighting. The men have all been beaten down!”

Then, Zester’s deep voice was heard. “Follow me. I want to see who’s tired of living!”

The hooligan said in a fawning manner, “This person has some skills. You have to be careful!”

Zester sneered and said, “Even five of him would not be enough in front of me. Besides, the only person in the world who can beat me is my Big Brother!”

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs.

The hooligan shouted from the door, "President Zester, they're here!"

After saying that, he looked at Justin as Nora proudly and shouted, "You're dead!"

When Irene and will heard this, they immediately became nervous. Then, they saw the burly Zester walk in. He entered aggressively, but the next moment, his aura suddenly changed...

Zester stood rooted to the ground and looked at the people in the room in shock.

Justin stood there, but there were three people sitting on the sofa. They were Irene Smith, Will Black, and one other woman.

The hooligan beside her was still clamoring. "Let me tell you, this is Mr. Hunt's friend, President Zester! He's in charge of the Hunt Corporation in California. Furthermore, he's from the Irvin School of Martial Arts. You actually dared to attack us just now. You're too much. You're dead!"

With that, he looked at Zester and pointed at Justin. "President Zester, it was this bodyguard who attacked me just now!"

Zester: "..."

He rubbed his eyes and asked in confusion, "Why does this bodyguard look so much like Big Brother?"

Justin: "..."

Nora: "..."

Nora originally thought that this Zester might have something to do with the gene serum or was ordered by someone. But at this moment, looking at his silly appearance, she could not help but twitch her lips.

Yes, she had solved the case.

This Zester must have been deceived.

After all, such a foolish person could not have been sent by the mysterious organization as a spy.

When the hooligan heard this, he said in surprise, “President Zester, this person is good-looking and handsome. I already said that it was Mr. Hunt’s order to get those things, but he refused to listen. He’s clearly not taking Mr. Hunt seriously. You have to teach him a lesson!”

Justin could not be bothered to beat around the bush with them. He directly looked at Zester and asked, “Who asked you to come here?”

Zester was stunned. “This person’s voice is the same as Big Brother’s!”

Justin: !!

His expression changed as he reprimanded, “Zester West!”

Zester shivered and immediately jumped up. “F*ck! It really is Big Brother... No, why are you here? And why did you smile at me just now? You smiled so much that I didn’t even recognize you! You should be more fierce to me. That’s more familiar!”

Zester was really a little stunned earlier. In his impression, his Big Brother had always been very serious. Who asked him to smile just now? It made him unable to be recognized.

Justin: “...”

How could he not smile at Nora’s aunt?!

His expression darkened. He felt that this junior was too stupid. He took a deep breath and continued, “Who sent you to ask for these things?”

Zester: “It was you...”

After saying that, when he saw Nora, his eyes flashed. Then, he lowered his voice and said, “Oh, I understand. Justin, are you planning to help Nora do something? In the end, your flattery fell on deaf ears? Alright, I’ll help you shoulder the responsibility. You didn’t order me to do it. I wanted it myself! I’m a good brother, right?!”

Justin could not be bothered to speak anymore and slapped his head. “When did ever I order you to do this?”

One had to use a stupid method against an idiot.

As expected, Zester finally said something useful. “You sent me an email! You even sent me a voice message. Have you forgotten? You’re so young, but you’re already so forgetful?”

Justin suppressed the urge to kick him away. “Let me see the email and voice message!”

Zester nodded and took out his phone to open the email. Sure enough, it was from Justin’s account.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

His email had not been used much recently, but there had always been a firewall. There were only two or three people in the world who could break through his firewall, so it would be easy to find.

Zester found the voice message and played it for him.

The voice inside was very similar to Justin’s, but he was sure he had not said these words.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

At this moment, Nora walked over and took Zester’s phone. She also looked at them. Nora said, “The voice is synthesized. Someone recorded parts of your voice to make this.”

Chapter 705 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

The woman he was strangling grabbed his hand with both hands and hit it hard. Her nails scratched the back of his hand, yet he didn’t let go.

Until she slowly stopped moving...

Right at this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open and Jason walked in. With his cell phone in hand, he looked at Philip anxiously and said, “Boss, Justin Hunt has held a press conference and clarified everything-all of this is a misunderstanding! It turns out that it was really Nora Smith and Justin Hunt who were in the suburban villa! And Q... is Nora Smith!”

Philip was stunned.

He lowered his head subconsciously, only to see that the woman in his grip had already stopped breathing...

“Justin, Nora. Philip and I have too much history that needs to be sorted out. I’ve left with him to see the world and also to say goodbye. Don’t look for me, I will come home once all our grievances have been resolved.”

In the Hunt Manor, the voice message rang out from Justin’s cell phone again. Justin listened carefully to the information inside.

Nora sat next to him nervously. “Is Iri... I mean, Aunt Iris really okay? Did Philip force her to say that?”

Justin clenched his jaw and carefully analyzed the voice message. “You can tell from her tone of voice, it doesn’t seem like she was forced to say that. Also, you can tell from the sounds in the background that they are near the sea, which means that they have already left the city.”

With a sullen look on his face, he slowly analyzed the message and said, “You can also hear clock bells in the background. Although it is very subtle, it’s still audible. The time is also correct, so she shouldn’t be in danger.”

Despite saying that, he still called Sean over and ordered, “Put aside all your current tasks and find Mom! If she doesn’t want to come back, then stay by her side. If she wants to go home, then take her home!”

After speaking, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly added, “If necessary, you may reveal your identity!”

Sean replied, “Yes, sir!”

After Sean left, when Nora was about to comfort Justin, Cherry suddenly rushed over and shouted, “Mommy, quick, come over and have a look! Another of Xander’s rabbits has died!”

Nora and Justin stood up abruptly, and the two walked straight to Xander’s room.

Xander, who seemed to have already become accustomed to it, was looking down at the animals in the cage.

Nora sighed silently.

The animals had all been injected with V15. Without the V16, all that awaited them was death.

Additionally, animals had shorter dosage intervals than humans, ranging from a few days to two weeks.

Recently, of the dozen or so animals that Trueman had sent, five had already died.

Xander squatted down and stroked the rabbit's fur lightly. He said, "Don't worry, I'll be with you guys soon."

His one-liner made Nora's heart ache sharply.

Xander knew... He knew everything!!

During the recent period of time, Nora hadn't actually bothered herself much with the Hunts' mess. Instead, she had been trying hard to look for clues of the V16 for Xander every day.

However, despite searching through all the things that her mother had left behind, she still didn't find anything.

After comforting Xander, Nora and Justin went out.

A sullen Nora put on her earphones.

Playing in the earphones was the one and only audio recording her mother had left her.

Recently, Nora had been listening to the recording every day. She could already do a complete replication of Yvette's words right down to her tone of voice, yet she still couldn't find any clues.

She felt very discouraged and thwarted.

She sighed deeply and returned to Justin's bedroom.

Playing in the earphone was still the same audio recording that her mother had left her before she died.

She was feeling very down, so she simply lay down on her back on the bed and closed her eyes.

Before she knew it, she had fallen asleep.

In the middle of the night.

All of a sudden, Nora opened her eyes wide and sat upright on the bed. A look of surprise and enthusiasm suddenly burst forth from her eyes!

She finally understood what her mother had left behind!

Nora's actions woke Justin up.

His voice was clear as he asked, "What's wrong?"

He did not look like he was asleep.

Nora did not care about this. She stood up and rushed to the study room. Then, she put on her earphones. Her mother's last words started playing on them.

She took out a pen and paper and listened carefully.

After a while, she suddenly looked up at Justin and asked, "Do you have good hearing?" Justin hesitated. "Quite." "Then you do it!"

Nora stood up and got Justin to take her place on the seat. She handed both earphones to him. "Listen carefully to the background noise. There's a metronome. Help me decipher the difference between the beats."

Justin did not understand what she wanted to do, but he did as she asked. He frowned and listened attentively to the recording.

After listening for a few seconds, Justin realized something.

How was this a metronome? It was just noise created by someone knocking on the table.

After studying the intervals between the taps, Justin looked up and said, "This is Morse code."

"Yes, that's right."

Nora picked up the piece of paper and began to decipher the content on it. As she read, she explained, "I don't have very sensitive hearing. In the recording

my mother had left behind, the background noise was too rhythmic and soft. I always thought it was the sound of a tap or a clock.” In fact, she had sensed it the last time she heard the voice inside. However, before she could figure out what was going on, she had been distracted by something else. When she returned to it, she could not find it.

She was born with a terrible voice and sang out of tune. That was why she had missed this after so many years.

Today, Justin was analyzing the voice message Iris had sent. When he mentioned a clock in the background, Nora caught on to it.

Now, she had finally figured it out.

Justin: “...”

He raised his eyebrows and finally learned one of Nora’s flaws.

He walked to Nora’s side and held her shoulder. He suddenly said, “I helped you. Do you want to reward me?”

Nora’s attention was all on the Morse code. She casually replied, “What reward do you want?”

“Hmm, sing a song for me?”

Nora: “...”

She resisted the urge to roll her eyes at him and turned her back to him. She continued to look at the Morse code.

Justin walked over and sat beside her. Five minutes later, Nora rubbed her forehead.

Justin said, “You can’t solve the cipher?”

The Morse code was encrypted.

Nora nodded and asked, “How do you know?”

Justin sighed. “If the evidence your mother left behind could easily be cracked by others, it wouldn’t have taken so many years. This secret could only be

discovered by you. So I guessed that the Morse code must have been encrypted. Your mother must have hidden a key to the cipher.”

Nora nodded.

She put down the piece of paper in her hand and could not help but feel a little discouraged.

She had finally discovered the secret. She thought that the clue to the V16 would be in her hands, but she did not expect it to be another mystery!

Her mother’s password book...

The corners of her mouth twitched. “There are so many books left in my mother’s study. How can I tell which one is it?”

Besides, her mother had always liked to read.

There were even many books back home in California.

California...

Nora immediately said, “I’ll go back to California tomorrow.”

Justin nodded.

That night, Nora kept turning in bed and could not sleep no matter what.

At dawn the next day, she woke up. When she went out, she bumped into the three little fellows who were about to eat breakfast and go to school.

When they saw her, the three little fellows revealed shocked expressions.

Cherry tilted her head. “Mommy, did the sun rise in the west today? You woke up so early?”

Nora pursed her lips and heard her continue to suck up to her. “But early morning Mommy is so beautiful! I’ve never seen Mommy wake up early at 7:30 AM!”

Nora: “...”

She suspected that Cherry was mocking her.

She rubbed the heads of the three little fellows and took out breakfast to eat a few mouthfuls. Then, she said, "I'm going to California today. I'll go in the morning and return in the afternoon." Cherry nodded meekly. "Okay! Mommy, don't worry. I'll miss you. I'll take good care of my brothers too!"

Pete said worriedly, "Find a chauffeur. Don't fall asleep on the way."

Xander nodded and grinned. "It's fine if you hit someone else when you're asleep, but don't hit yourself."

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

Was she that worrying?!

She walked out with a piece of bread in her mouth. Just as she left, she saw that Justin, who she did not see when she woke up, was sitting in the front passenger seat of the car, looking at her silently.

His black car was parked at the door.

Nora got into the car without a word and said while chewing a piece of bread, "I thought you went to work."

"How could I?"

Justin said, "I'll accompany you to California."

"Fasten your seatbelt."

Nora stuffed the bread in her mouth. The car rushed out with a whoosh, raising a cloud of dust.

Nora would not find a chauffeur.

No one drove faster than her.

If not for the fact that it was too dark last night, she would have gone to California overnight!

On the way, Justin handled matters on his phone.

Sean sent a message: "I still haven't found her."

Justin replied: "The sound of the sea might be deliberately giving us false information. Contact our men at the airport and see where they went."

Sean: "Yes."

Justin put down his phone and hid the worry in his eyes.

Where was Iris? Was she alive or dead? No one knew.

Yesterday, he had said it confidently, but he was still worried.

However...

On one side was his wife and son, and on the other was his mother.

He could not do anything but ask Sean to find his mother.

At the Hunts' residence.

Nora and Justin had just left when Brenda drove home.

She got out of the car, feeling exhausted. She yawned and asked the butler, "Did Justin and Nora seem alright?"

The butler nodded. "Yes."

Brenda heaved a sigh of relief and said happily, "This is all thanks to me!" The butler: "?"

Brenda pursed her lips. "You don't understand. If not for me, Nora wouldn't have returned to her family. She might have run off with that pretty boy!"

Brenda had pestered that pretty boy the entire day yesterday!

He did not even have the time to pick up his phone, let alone go on a date. Later on, when he was asleep, she deliberately took his phone and found Nora's chat to send her some messages!

Nora must have felt the coldness of the pretty boy and returned to her family!

She was really the savior of her brother's family! When her brother returned, she had to let him know that she had sacrificed too much for him!

The butler was speechless.

Just as Brenda was about to speak, the butler silently opened his phone and showed her the news about how Nora and Justin had clarified the matter.

Brenda lowered her head in confusion. When she saw the content, she was stunned.

She slowly raised her head and looked at the butler in disbelief. Then, she said, "Was this set up by Nora and the others? Don't tell me that Nora is really Q!"

The butler was silent for a moment before he finally nodded.

Brenda: "..."

Brenda's fatigue from earlier was swept away. She instantly puffed up as if she had been deceived and walked out the door. "I'll see him!"

Brenda drove back to the villa in the suburbs.

When she arrived at the door, she began furiously knocking on it. After knocking for a long time, the door was finally opened. Solo's face was pale, and he stood there looking extremely exhausted.

He rubbed his eyes. It was obvious that he had just fallen asleep. When he saw Brenda in front of him, Solo instantly revealed a surprised expression. "Sweetie, you're back?"

Brenda was stunned by his address. She continued to shout, "Who's Sweetie?"

Solo was puzzled. "Didn't you say last night that your name was Sweetie?"

Brenda: "...I think so. Forget it, I won't pester you about my name. Let me ask you, why did you lie to me?"

Solo was even more puzzled. "What lie?"

Brenda took a deep breath. "I asked you if you were a programmer. You said 'yes!'".

Solo tilted his head. "I really am! I'm a programmer and I write codes. I make games for others to earn money!"

Brenda: "?"

Therefore, this fellow was not Q, nor was he a hacker. He was a true programmer?!

She choked and asked after a moment, "Then when I asked you if you were from Switzerland, you said 'yes' to that too?!"

Solo felt even more aggrieved. "I'm really from Switzerland. I still have a plane ticket here. Do you want to take a look?"

Brenda: "???"

She was stunned. "So you're not lying to me?"

"No, why would I lie to you? I'll drop dead right now if I did!" Solo swore. Then, he looked at her and revealed a shy and innocent look. "Um, you came over so early. Did you miss me?"

Brenda: "!!!"

She finally understood that she had made a mistake!

She had found the wrong person!

Oh my goodness!

She had suffered a huge loss.

At the thought of this, Brenda looked at Solo again. She did not expect to have sacrificed so much for her sister-in-law and brother.

No, she could not take this loss.

Therefore... she had to sleep with him a few more times!

At the thought of this, Brenda grabbed his collar and pushed him into the door...

It would take five hours to drive to California.

After driving for two hours, Nora switched places with Justin.

She could rest in the front seat.

She picked up her phone and realized that last night, Solo had sent her a few baffling messages like a lunatic.

“Actually, I just want your money. I don’t like you at all. I already have someone I like.”

“It’s over between us. Let’s leave it at that.”

Nora: “?”

The corners of her mouth twitched as she replied to Solo: “?”

After sending it, she received a message from Solo. He had been typing for a very long time.

However, after typing for a long time, he only sent one photo.

It was... Brenda?!

Furthermore, why was Brenda sleeping on his bed?

Solo asked: “Do you know this person? She said she’s your sister.”

Nora: “...Yes.”

Solo continued to ask mysteriously: “I found her police badge. She said she was a cop, not Interpol, right?”

Nora: “?”

She thought about it: “Why?”

Solo: “I committed a crime overseas and only returned to the country to hide. It’s good that she’s not Interpol. I’m just afraid the Interpol will catch me!”

Nora: “??”

She thought about it. It seemed like that was what Morris had said when he introduced Brenda to her in the special department. Was she sent by Interpol?

Her lips suddenly twitched.

However, she could not expose Brenda's disguise, so she did not say anything.

Unexpectedly, at the next moment, she saw Solo send a message: "By the way, I told her that I'm a programmer. I make games and stuff. Don't tell her that I'm a hacker~ Thank you!"

Nora: "!!"

What were the two of them up to?

Why were they hiding their identities from each other?

She shook her head in confusion.

Justin looked at her and asked, "What are you doing?" Nora thought about it and said, "Being a cupid."

Justin: "..."

The corners of his mouth twitched. He still wanted to say something, but Nora leaned back and closed her eyes to sleep.

Justin: "..."

The two of them arrived in California very quickly.

Justin drove very steadily. After entering California, he turned around and saw that Nora had already woken up at some point. She was looking into the distance silently.

She grew up in California. Nora was very familiar with this place.

She looked at the street silently.

When she was young, she had not attended school because she was fat and weak.

She had been locked at home.

However, her master lived next door and taught her martial arts.

Therefore, she could actually sneak out. Sometimes, she would walk along this street and see how other parents and children interacted.

As she watched, she would become... sleepy. Then, she would find a random place to take a nap. After sleeping, she would wake up and continue walking.

There were a few times when she did not go home after walking the entire night, but Henry and Wendy at home would not notice.

She did not feel sad. Instead, she felt more free.

The two of them returned to the Smiths' house in California.

Henry had not returned. When Wendy came back, she had swept away all the family assets. The villa belonged to Henry. Without him, they could not sell it.

Coupled with her aunt's protection, the villa was still around.

The door had a combination lock.

Nora walked over and entered the passcode.

She did not know the passcode initially. It was her aunt who had told her after changing the passcode. She had also said to her, "This house was left behind by your mother. It should be left to you. This house is yours."

After Henry passed away, this house was transferred to her name.

After Nora entered the villa, she realized that there was no change on the first floor. The valuables in the house had been taken away, but it was not messy. It was probably cleaned by her aunt.

She went upstairs and realized that the door to the study was open. After pushing the door open, she saw that it was filled with books left behind by her mother, Yvette.

Her mission today was to find the password book from these and crack the Morse code.

But which book was her password book?

Nora wandered around the room, thinking.

Suddenly, she thought of something.

Nora said directly, "The password is not in these books."

Justin asked hesitantly, "Why do you say that?"

Nora said, "Mother knew what kind of person Henry was. They don't want to love him. After she passed away, Henry would definitely have removed all traces of her at home, so she definitely won't have left the passcode in this house."

Justin nodded.

Some of the books in the study had not been read at all. Some of the books had not even been opened. It was obvious that Henry had bought them to show off.

He asked, "Do you have any leads?"

Nora nodded.

She suddenly said, "What is it that you can leave behind in the open, something normal people wouldn't bother with?"

Justin frowned. He suddenly thought of something and suddenly said, "The account book!"

"That's right. It's the account book of Idealian Pharmaceuticals!"

Nora walked out.

She did not have any attachment to this home that she had lived in for 18 years.

To her, this was just a place to sleep. Henry and Wendy did not treat her well, so she did not have any feelings for them.

She slept well anyway.

Therefore, she had no feelings for this place.

Justin glanced at the room again. He was very curious about the place Nora had grown up in. However, he saw Nora's determined back and followed behind her.

Half an hour later, Nora brought Justin to Wayne's house.

Wayne opened the door and saw her. He immediately shouted excitedly, "Ms. Nora, are you finally returning to inherit the family assets?"

Nora: "..."

She was silent for a moment before saying, "Back then, when Mother handed Idealian Pharmaceuticals to you, did she give you the accounts?"

Wayne immediately nodded. "Yes! I have it!"

He moved aside and let the two of them in. Then, he went to the study room, picked up a bunch of account books, and handed them to Nora. "These are for the past few years. The earnings of the pharmaceutical factory have always been very stable. There are about five to six million dollars every year. I've already transferred this quarterly dividend to your card. Also, these..."

Nora interrupted him. "I just want the account book my mother left you."

Wayne was stunned. "Why? If you don't look at the accounts from the past few years, how would you understand the balance sheet? Ms. Nora, have you never managed a company before? Actually, to manage a company, you have to look at the accounts first. For example, look at this sum of money..."

Nora saw that he was as long-winded as usual. She glanced at it and grabbed a book among the more than ten account books on the table.

The cover of the notebook was made of small flowers. It was obvious that it was not Wayne's style. Furthermore, the cover was a little worn out. It could be seen that it had been around for a long time.

After she opened it, her mother's words fell into her eyes.

Nora looked up at Justin and stood up. "I found it."

Justin nodded and got up as well.

Wayne was still talking endlessly, but Nora interrupted him. "Alright, stop talking."

Wayne: "?"

Nora said, "Idealian Pharmaceuticals is yours from now on. You don't have to report to me."

Idealian Pharmaceuticals was just a small company her mother had left behind to take care of her basic expenses. Furthermore, Wayne had been managing the company for so many years. He had already lived up to Yvette's expectations.

It was understandable that she would give this small company to him.

Wayne: "?"

He immediately said emotionally, "Ms. Nora, you..."

Before he could finish, Nora interrupted him. "Don't be touched. You deserve it."

After saying this, she and Justin left without hesitation.

Wayne: "??"

He did not want to say that he was touched. Boohoo!

He wanted to go on a holiday! Back then, Ms. Yvette had trapped him here. She even said that as long as he successfully handed the company to Nora, he would be free.

However, he did not expect to be trapped by Ms. Nora for the rest of his life.

He wanted to retire!!

Nora got into the car and placed the book in her bag.

Other than her, there were a few more people in this world who were also looking for V16. These people were all people like Trueman, who had taken the V15.

Caleb had said before that in the experiment back then, five children had survived.

Including him and Trueman, there were three people outside.

These three people had probably already become big shots by now. Furthermore, Joel had once said that after learning that Nora was his sister, Quentin had been personally protecting her. At that time, he had realized that there were several groups of people following her.

Therefore, Nora would not expose the account book to anyone.

She would look at the account book when she returned to a safe place.

On the way, Justin saw that she was a little bored, so he asked, "How did Wayne offend you?"

Nora: "?"

She looked at Justin in confusion and tilted her head. "He didn't offend me!"

Justin: "Then why did you use such a small company to trap him in California?"

When Nora heard this, she was even more confused.

Seeing her like this, Justin seemed to realize something and chuckled. "Don't tell me you really think this Wayne guy is a manager?"

Nora asked, "Isn't that so?"

Justin was certain now. It seemed like Nora really did not know Wayne's identity.

The corners of his mouth twitched as he said, "This Wayne was a world-renowned biologist more than twenty years ago. He served as a biology professor at Staav University."

Nora: "!!"

She was stunned.

Staa University was currently the top institution in the world, and the microbiology department of this institution was the top existence in the world.

This Wayne was actually a professor at Staa University?!

20 years ago, he was not even 30 years old!

Justin continued, "I don't know how he offended your mother, but he was trapped in California for more than twenty years. Now, because of you, he's going to be trapped for the rest of his life."

Nora: "..."

No wonder this person was so agitated when she said that she would give the company to him. So it was not because he was touched, but because he really did not want it?

Nora was thinking about this when Wayne called her. Nora picked it up and heard him crying. "Ms. Nora, please let me go! I really just want to retire!"

Nora thought for a moment. "How did you offend my mother?"

Wayne instantly shouted, "Ms. Nora, I'm innocent! I'll explain things between me and your mother to you before you make a judgment, okay?"

20 minutes later, after hearing Wayne's story, Nora was so shocked that she lost all her sleep.

27 years ago, Yvette had become a pharmaceutical master in New York. Unwilling to accept the current situation, she went to the best university in Switzerland.

At that time, Wayne was a rising star at Staa University. Everyone said that he would create a miracle in biology.

Yvette went straight to him and said that she could create a gene serum that could improve human genetics. She also took out the gene serum V1 and tempted him to follow her back to the country.

Yvette had used this tactic to deceive Wayne. Following that, she made a bet with Wayne on which of them could replicate the V1.

Because at that time, there was only one V1.

Later on, of course, Yvette won and Wayne lost. Yvette made Wayne agree to fulfill one of her requests.

Wayne agreed without hesitation.

At that time, Yvette did not say what the request was...

A year later, Wayne suddenly received a call from Yvette. She said, "You owe me. My request is that you return to the country and come to California to help me manage a company."

He took care of it for 25 years.

Wayne cried bitterly on the other end of the line. "When I came to California, I asked for a leave from the school. I said I was here to do research. So many years have passed, but I haven't gone back to cancel my leave! Your mother is very outrageous! Ms. Nora, you can't be so cruel to me!"

Nora: "..."

Hearing this, she felt that Yvette had indeed gone overboard with Wayne.

However, Nora did not understand how Yvette took in her underlings back then. Old Maddy and the other two were so loyal to her.

Now, she had reason to suspect that they had all been tricked by Yvette.

Her mother's smart and powerful image suddenly cracked a little in her heart.

Wayne continued, "Ms. Nora, there's really nothing left to take care of in the company! I don't want that V1 formula anymore! It has been so many years. Can you let me go? Boohoo... Let me tell you, I'm feeling bitter..."

Seeing that Wayne was about to start nagging again, Nora interrupted him, "Do whatever you want."

Wayne choked. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Nora found him a little annoying. "You can stay too if you don't want to leave."

Wayne immediately said, “No, I just feel a little... like I’m in a dream. Ms. Nora, you’re much more open-minded than your mother!”

Nora: “...”

“Then I’ll resign- I’ll submit my resignation letter tomorrow! Leave the company’s matters to others! However, Ms. Nora, it has been so many years. I actually have feelings for the company, you...”

Nora could not help but say, “If you don’t shut up, you’ll have to keep managing it.” “...Okay, goodbye, Ms. Nora.” After the talkative Wayne finished speaking, he could not help but add, “I’ll write a resignation letter now. I’ll email you later.”

Nora hung up straight away.

Then, Justin said, “Since you’re here, do you want to visit Irene?”

No matter what happened to Henry, although unrelated by blood, Irene was her aunt and had indeed been very good to Nora since she was young

After acknowledging the Smiths, Nora did not come back again. Since she was in California, there was no reason not to visit her.

At the thought of this, she nodded.

Justin turned the car around and drove to the Blacks according to Nora’s instructions.

On the way, Justin got out of the car to buy some fruits when they passed by a fruit stall. After getting into the car, he suddenly lowered his voice and said, “We were indeed followed. After we left your house, someone entered and began searching.”

Nora lowered her eyes. “Do you know who it is?”

Justin said, “My people are tracking him. Let’s pretend that we came to California to visit an old friend, and not expose anything.” Nora nodded. “Sure.”

Her heart sank.

There were indeed many people who wanted the gene serum.

She lowered her eyes in thought as the car finally arrived at the Blacks.

Her aunt, Irene, had married her uncle Will Black and then had a daughter, Lisa Black. This family of three treated Nora very well.

The Blacks lived in a small house, about 140 square meters. It was a small family.

When the two of them arrived, they saw a few hooligans squatting there.

Someone was smoking. Everyone was staring at the stairs.

When she saw them, Nora frowned.

At this moment, a middle-aged man lowered his head and came out to throw the trash.

When he went out and saw the gangsters, he shrunk his neck and turned to walk upstairs. However, before he could take two steps, someone chased after him and shouted, "Will Black, when are you going to pay us back the money you owe us?"

Will Black?

Nora, who had not gotten out of the car, was slightly stunned.

This hunchbacked man was her uncle? But what had happened that turned him so much older in just a few months?

She frowned and was in thought when Will said, "I don't have any money!"

"You don't have money. Doesn't your family own a small company? You can hand over the company to us!"

Will shouted angrily, "I won't do it!"

The person immediately stepped forward and grabbed his collar. "Stop stalling. I'm telling you, the Smiths will not save you!"

Will was indignant. "On what basis can you coerce me to sell my company?! I'm not selling it! Is there still any law in this world?"

“Why?” The punk spat and continued, “You guys offended the Smiths! Let me tell you, we have Hunt Corporation backing us! Miss Smith is President Hunt’s fiancée! We have to help President Hunt vent his anger!”

Will was in disbelief. “This, this was instructed by Nora? No, it’s impossible!”

“Why not? Henry treated her so well, but in the end, she’s not his biological daughter. She must be holding a grudge. Besides, Henry is already dead, so why are you still alive? Furthermore, your family made a fortune back then from Irene’s dowry, so the Blacks also belong to Miss Smith. Why can’t we help Miss Smith take back the company?”

Will was stunned and speechless.

Right at this point... “Ahem, ahem.”

Irene walked out of the door with a bad expression. She was clearly forced into a corner by these gangsters.

She took a deep breath and finally said, “Give it to them!”

Will was anxious. “Irene, we...”

Irene sighed. “He’s right. My brother stole from Yvette, and I also took her money when I got married. Your business might as well be hers. We owe Nora too much...”

When Will heard this, he was silent for a moment.

Irene had a brain tumor and had just undergone an operation. She was still in a recuperative state and looked much thinner than before. The flesh on her face had sunken in.

Looking at his wife and recalling how she was bright and beautiful in the past, Will sighed.

Ever since the reveal that Henry was not Nora’s biological father, Irene had been in a constant state of anxiety. The thing she said the most every day was: “...How could my brother be so shameless? Everything of the Smiths should belong to Nora! How could he be like this?! He took the money Nora’s mother had left behind and raised his woman and daughter, but he did not care if Nora lived or died...”

“He owes Nora too much.”

“He owes Nora his entire life.”

She hated Henry very much, but a few days ago, news of Henry’s death had reached them. When Irene heard it, she was stunned.

At that time, Will thought that Irene would be very sad. Unexpectedly, she only remained silent for a moment before sighing. “This is his retribution!”

She looked very calm, but from that day on, she could not sleep at night. One day, Will woke up in the middle of the night to use the toilet. He saw Irene standing on the balcony muttering to herself, “Henry, why did you leave just like that? You can’t repay what you owe Nora for the rest of your life. Even when you leave, you take your debt with you...”

Irene became thinner and thinner every day.

Will wanted to say that he had used Irene’s dowry for his capital and he was the one who had been managing the company bit by bit.

So they could return double the initial capital to Nora. They could also leave behind their retirement savings.

However, when he saw his wife’s appearance and how she spent her days in guilt... He had seen her pick up her phone several times and enter Nora’s number, but she never dared to call her.

Will sighed and suddenly lowered his head. “Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

He looked at the few hooligans and said, “I’ll give the company to you!”

Nora, who was in the car, frowned.

Her hand was on the door handle. Just as she was about to get out of the car, Justin suddenly grabbed her hand and said softly, “Wait a little longer.”

“?” :Nora

The moment she looked at Justin, she came to a sudden realization!

These few hooligans were not hired by Nora or Justin. Then who had hired them? What was their motive?

She narrowed her eyes.

Indeed, the conversation continued.

After Will said this, the few hooligans stood up. "Alright, I'll get someone to deliver the contract immediately."

Will helped Irene up.

However, before they entered the building, the hooligans behind them shouted, "Wait!"

Irene turned around.

The hooligan smiled. "Miss Smith said that when you got married years ago, other than some money, there were also some books and jewelry. They were all left behind by Miss Smith's mother, give them to us now!"

When Irene heard this, she pursed her lips.

In the car, Nora and Justin also understood that these people were indeed here for Yvette's belongings.

The two of them then got out of the car. Nora shouted directly, "Wait a minute."

Hearing her voice, Irene's body trembled and she turned around suddenly.

She looked at Nora in disbelief.

Even Will was surprised and looked over.

The two of them looked at her directly. They did not expect Nora to come here.

Actually, they all knew that these few hooligans weren't Nora's.

It was because they had clearly said that they were under Mr. Hunt's orders. Nora would not be so heartless to them.

It was just like how she had treated Irene back then.

However, Irene did not want to call Nora. She felt that if Mr. Hunt had come to ask for it, she should give it to him.

Moreover, she owed Nora this.

As she was in a daze, Nora had already strode to Irene's side and called out softly, "Irene."

Hearing this, Irene's eyes turned red.

Nora was still willing to acknowledge her. This meant that Nora had never blamed her.

She held Nora's hand. "You came at the right time. Take those things away!"

Nora frowned and was about to speak when the hooligan shouted impatiently, "What is it that you're taking away? Don't you understand? Those things are ours. You have to give them to us!"

Nora narrowed her eyes and looked at them coldly. "Who do you think you are?"

To be honest, her heart ached when she saw her aunt's haggard appearance.

She should have returned earlier to see her. According to her aunt's kind and conflicted character, she would definitely feel that she had let Nora down. However, Nora had been so busy with Xander that she had forgotten everything and ended up forgetting her aunt. This was why Irene had lived so long in guilt.

Nora was a little angry.

When the hooligans heard this, they sneered. "Young lady, you're so young. I advise you not to interfere in other people's business! Let me tell you, we're from the Hunts!"

Nora narrowed her eyes.

The hooligan continued, "Do you know the Hunts in New York? There has been a lot of talk about the fight for the throne recently. Unfortunately, the one who to lose was Herman. Mr. Hunt is awesome! He can even win against his own father. He doesn't care about the few of you!"

When Justin heard this, he walked forward and asked, "Who instructed you guys to do this?"

The hooligan sneered. "Who are you? Don't you see no one in the district dares to interfere? What are the two of you doing here?! Why should I tell you who assigned me this mission? You just have to know that this is all Mr. Hunt's wish!"

Irene had never seen Justin before, so she did not know him.

When she saw him now, she looked at Nora in confusion.

Nora was about to explain something to her when the hooligan became impatient. He stepped forward and grabbed Will. "Will, the contract is here. Hurry up, sign it and we'll leave!"

a was already here. How could Will still sign it?

He said, "I'm not signing this contract. I..." He handed the things belonging to the Blacks and Yvette to Nora.

Unfortunately, before he could finish, the hooligan became too anxious. He interrupted him and shouted angrily, "You're not going to sign it? I bet you won't cry until you see the coffin! Since that's the case, don't blame us for being ruthless!"

With that, he waved his hand and someone rushed forward.

Justin blocked the three of them. Seeing his strong aura, the punk said, "Brother, I advise you not to interfere in Mr. Hunt's matters!"

Mr. Hunt's matter?

Justin narrowed his eyes.

From the way Nora rushed out of the car, he could tell that she cared a lot about her aunt. Furthermore, back then in California, he had seen Nora almost drop her disguise to save Irene.

Therefore, Irene was someone Nora cared for deeply.

These few hooligans used his name to do evil, wasn't this letting them leave a bad impression on her elders before he even met them?

He sneered. "Mr. Hunt? Why didn't anyone tell me?"

Seeing that he was being so disrespectful, the hooligan waved his hand. "Since you don't know how to appreciate our kindness, don't blame us for being rude!"

As soon as he finished speaking, seven to eight people behind him rushed forward.

It seemed like he was planning to restrain the four of them and force Will to sign it!

The hooligan leader stood behind them, but he was a little anxious. The leader had called again to urge them to settle this matter in a short time and take away all the things Irene had brought from the Smiths.

Therefore, even if Will and Irene did not relent, they planned to use force today.

He just did not know why two people suddenly came out and blocked his way. Since that was the case, he would not be polite!

When the few of them went forward, there was even someone who looked at Nora and rubbed his wrist. "Boss, are we hitting women too? This little girl is quite beautiful!"

The leader casually slapped him on the head and said, "Pfft! We're on a serious mission now! If this woman knows her place and leaves, I'll let her off this time."

"Okie-Dokie!"

The group of people thought that they would definitely succeed today, but they did not expect the seven to eight people would collapse to bite the dust within a minute!

The hooligans fell to the ground, especially the one who had teased Nora earlier. Not only did the man in the suit knock him down, but he also buried his face to the ground!

The leader was stunned and he looked at Justin again. "F*ck! It turns out we bumped into a tough guy. Let me tell you, it doesn't matter how powerful you

are. You're dead meat! You even dare to offend Mr. Hunt from New York. I think you're tired of living!"

With that, he took two steps back, picked up his phone, and said, "Leader, we bumped into a tough guy here... Yes, he knocked down eight of my men alone. I think you have to look for a professional! What? You'll come over personally to see who this blind person is? Alright, I'll wait here!"

After hanging up, he looked at Justin warily. "Our leader is coming soon. He's from the Hunt Corporation, Mr. Hunt's trusted aide in California! He's also the person in charge of Hunt Corporation's power in California. I'm telling you! Don't run if you dare to fight!"

Justin stared at him coldly. When he heard his words, he narrowed his eyes and thought carefully in his mind. The person in charge of California was... "Zester West?"

When the hooligan heard this name, he hurriedly nodded. "Yes! It's President Zester. Heh, since you know him, you must have heard of his power, right? Let me tell you, President Zester is an expert from the Irvin School of Martial Arts! He has a close relationship with Mr. Hunt. You should have heard of him!"

Justin: "..."

How could he not have heard of him?

Zester was his junior.

Since his junior was out looking for a job, he, as the Big Brother of Irvin School of Martial Arts, had to help him. Therefore, he had let him join the Hunt Corporation. Justin absolutely did not believe that Zester had betrayed him and was doing all of this in private. This was because he knew Zester very well. He was not a smart person. He was single-minded and could only carry out orders, it was impossible for him to have any bad intentions. Then someone could only have used Zester.

Who could this be?

He could only ask when Zester came over.

He did not say anything else and turned to look at Nora.

Nora did not want Irene and Will to wait downstairs either. She simply held Irene's arm. "Irene, let's go upstairs!"

Irene nodded.

The four of them walked upstairs to Irene's house. They entered and sat on the sofa in the living room. Irene looked at Justin first.

Justin coughed and stood up. He was about to greet her when he heard Irene say, "This is the bodyguard the Smiths arranged for you, right? Thank you so much for earlier! Please take good care of Nora in the future and protect her!"

Justin: "?"

He stood there awkwardly and looked at Nora silently.

He saw Nora secretly covering her mouth and giggling

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched, and he simply agreed. "Okay."

After saying that, Irene sighed and looked at Nora. "Nora, I know you're not behind those people out there. Mr. Hunt was the one who sent them here. I understand, these things are all yours. Mr. Hunt did the right thing. He should return them to you." Will also said, "Yes, take them. Otherwise, it'll only make Mr. Hunt unhappy. A person like him must be in an unpredictable mood! Nora, would it be difficult for him to get along with you if you get married?"

Irene asked nervously, "Every time Lisa calls, she always says that you're doing well. The Smiths love you very much, and the Hunts also love you very much. Even if on account of the Smiths, they don't dare to neglect you. But what about Mr. Hunt? How does he treat you? Nora, don't be afraid, you can tell me. Marriage is not a small matter. You can't make do with it... Mr. Hunt must be very domineering, right? If you're unwilling to get married, tell me. I'll help you..."

Nora: "?"

Justin: "..."

Seeing that Irene and Will were going too far, Nora pursed her lips and smiled. Justin coughed and suddenly said, "Um, Irene, sorry to disturb you."

Irene looked at him in surprise.

Why was this bodyguard calling her by her name?

As she was thinking, a clamor came from downstairs. "President Zester, they're upstairs. Two ignorant people came and insisted on protecting them. They're quite good at fighting. The men have all been beaten down!"

Then, Zester's deep voice was heard. "Follow me. I want to see who's tired of living!"

The hooligan said in a fawning manner, "This person has some skills. You have to be careful!"

Zester sneered and said, "Even five of him would not be enough in front of me. Besides, the only person in the world who can beat me is my Big Brother!"

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs.

The hooligan shouted from the door, "President Zester, they're here!"

After saying that, he looked at Justin as Nora proudly and shouted, "You're dead!"

When Irene and will heard this, they immediately became nervous. Then, they saw the burly Zester walk in. He entered aggressively, but the next moment, his aura suddenly changed...

Zester stood rooted to the ground and looked at the people in the room in shock.

Justin stood there, but there were three people sitting on the sofa. They were Irene Smith, Will Black, and one other woman.

The hooligan beside her was still clamoring. "Let me tell you, this is Mr. Hunt's friend, President Zester! He's in charge of the Hunt Corporation in California. Furthermore, he's from the Irvin School of Martial Arts. You actually dared to attack us just now. You're too much. You're dead!"

With that, he looked at Zester and pointed at Justin. "President Zester, it was this bodyguard who attacked me just now!"

Zester: "..."

He rubbed his eyes and asked in confusion, “Why does this bodyguard look so much like Big Brother?”

Justin: “...”

Nora: “...”

Nora originally thought that this Zester might have something to do with the gene serum or was ordered by someone. But at this moment, looking at his silly appearance, she could not help but twitch her lips.

Yes, she had solved the case.

This Zester must have been deceived.

After all, such a foolish person could not have been sent by the mysterious organization as a spy.

When the hooligan heard this, he said in surprise, “President Zester, this person is good-looking and handsome. I already said that it was Mr. Hunt’s order to get those things, but he refused to listen. He’s clearly not taking Mr. Hunt seriously. You have to teach him a lesson!”

Justin could not be bothered to beat around the bush with them. He directly looked at Zester and asked, “Who asked you to come here?”

Zester was stunned. “This person’s voice is the same as Big Brother’s!”

Justin: !!

His expression changed as he reprimanded, “Zester West!”

Zester shivered and immediately jumped up. “F*ck! It really is Big Brother... No, why are you here? And why did you smile at me just now? You smiled so much that I didn’t even recognize you! You should be more fierce to me. That’s more familiar!”

Zester was really a little stunned earlier. In his impression, his Big Brother had always been very serious. Who asked him to smile just now? It made him unable to be recognized.

Justin: “...”

How could he not smile at Nora's aunt?!

His expression darkened. He felt that this junior was too stupid. He took a deep breath and continued, "Who sent you to ask for these things?"

Zester: "It was you..."

After saying that, when he saw Nora, his eyes flashed. Then, he lowered his voice and said, "Oh, I understand. Justin, are you planning to help Nora do something? In the end, your flattery fell on deaf ears? Alright, I'll help you shoulder the responsibility. You didn't order me to do it. I wanted it myself! I'm a good brother, right?!"

Justin could not be bothered to speak anymore and slapped his head. "When did ever I order you to do this?"

One had to use a stupid method against an idiot.

As expected, Zester finally said something useful. "You sent me an email! You even sent me a voice message. Have you forgotten? You're so young, but you're already so forgetful?"

Justin suppressed the urge to kick him away. "Let me see the email and voice message!"

Zester nodded and took out his phone to open the email. Sure enough, it was from Justin's account.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

His email had not been used much recently, but there had always been a firewall. There were only two or three people in the world who could break through his firewall, so it would be easy to find.

Zester found the voice message and played it for him.

The voice inside was very similar to Justin's, but he was sure he had not said these words.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

At this moment, Nora walked over and took Zester's phone. She also looked at them. Nora said, "The voice is synthesized. Someone recorded parts of your voice to make this."

Chapter 706 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Xander nodded and grinned. "It's fine if you hit someone else when you're asleep, but don't hit yourself."

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

Was she that worrying?!

She walked out with a piece of bread in her mouth. Just as she left, she saw that Justin, who she did not see when she woke up, was sitting in the front passenger seat of the car, looking at her silently.

His black car was parked at the door.

Nora got into the car without a word and said while chewing a piece of bread, "I thought you went to work."

"How could I?"

Justin said, "I'll accompany you to California."

"Fasten your seatbelt."

Nora stuffed the bread in her mouth. The car rushed out with a whoosh, raising a cloud of dust.

Nora would not find a chauffeur.

No one drove faster than her.

If not for the fact that it was too dark last night, she would have gone to California overnight!

On the way, Justin handled matters on his phone.

Sean sent a message: "I still haven't found her."

Justin replied: "The sound of the sea might be deliberately giving us false information. Contact our men at the airport and see where they went."

Sean: "Yes."

Justin put down his phone and hid the worry in his eyes.

Where was Iris? Was she alive or dead? No one knew.

Yesterday, he had said it confidently, but he was still worried.

However...

On one side was his wife and son, and on the other was his mother.

He could not do anything but ask Sean to find his mother.

At the Hunts' residence.

Nora and Justin had just left when Brenda drove home.

She got out of the car, feeling exhausted. She yawned and asked the butler, "Did Justin and Nora seem alright?"

The butler nodded. "Yes."

Brenda heaved a sigh of relief and said happily, "This is all thanks to me!" The butler: "?"

Brenda pursed her lips. "You don't understand. If not for me, Nora wouldn't have returned to her family. She might have run off with that pretty boy!"

Brenda had pestered that pretty boy the entire day yesterday!

He did not even have the time to pick up his phone, let alone go on a date. Later on, when he was asleep, she deliberately took his phone and found Nora's chat to send her some messages!

Nora must have felt the coldness of the pretty boy and returned to her family!

She was really the savior of her brother's family! When her brother returned, she had to let him know that she had sacrificed too much for him!

The butler was speechless.

Just as Brenda was about to speak, the butler silently opened his phone and showed her the news about how Nora and Justin had clarified the matter.

Brenda lowered her head in confusion. When she saw the content, she was stunned.

She slowly raised her head and looked at the butler in disbelief. Then, she said, "Was this set up by Nora and the others? Don't tell me that Nora is really Q!"

The butler was silent for a moment before he finally nodded.

Brenda: "..."

Brenda's fatigue from earlier was swept away. She instantly puffed up as if she had been deceived and walked out the door. "I'll see him!"

Brenda drove back to the villa in the suburbs.

When she arrived at the door, she began furiously knocking on it. After knocking for a long time, the door was finally opened. Solo's face was pale, and he stood there looking extremely exhausted.

He rubbed his eyes. It was obvious that he had just fallen asleep. When he saw Brenda in front of him, Solo instantly revealed a surprised expression. "Sweetie, you're back?"

Brenda was stunned by his address. She continued to shout, "Who's Sweetie?"

Solo was puzzled. "Didn't you say last night that your name was Sweetie?"

Brenda: "...I think so. Forget it, I won't pester you about my name. Let me ask you, why did you lie to me?"

Solo was even more puzzled. "What lie?"

Brenda took a deep breath. "I asked you if you were a programmer. You said 'yes!'".

Solo tilted his head. "I really am! I'm a programmer and I write codes. I make games for others to earn money!"

Brenda: "?"

Therefore, this fellow was not Q, nor was he a hacker. He was a true programmer?!

She choked and asked after a moment, "Then when I asked you if you were from Switzerland, you said 'yes' to that too?!"

Solo felt even more aggrieved. "I'm really from Switzerland. I still have a plane ticket here. Do you want to take a look?"

Brenda: "???"

She was stunned. "So you're not lying to me?"

"No, why would I lie to you? I'll drop dead right now if I did!" Solo swore. Then, he looked at her and revealed a shy and innocent look. "Um, you came over so early. Did you miss me?"

Brenda: "!!!"

She finally understood that she had made a mistake!

She had found the wrong person!

Oh my goodness!

She had suffered a huge loss.

At the thought of this, Brenda looked at Solo again. She did not expect to have sacrificed so much for her sister-in-law and brother.

No, she could not take this loss.

Therefore... she had to sleep with him a few more times!

At the thought of this, Brenda grabbed his collar and pushed him into the door...

It would take five hours to drive to California.

After driving for two hours, Nora switched places with Justin.

She could rest in the front seat.

She picked up her phone and realized that last night, Solo had sent her a few baffling messages like a lunatic.

“Actually, I just want your money. I don’t like you at all. I already have someone I like.”

“It’s over between us. Let’s leave it at that.”

Nora: “?”

The corners of her mouth twitched as she replied to Solo: “?”

After sending it, she received a message from Solo. He had been typing for a very long time.

However, after typing for a long time, he only sent one photo.

It was... Brenda?!

Furthermore, why was Brenda sleeping on his bed?

Solo asked: “Do you know this person? She said she’s your sister.”

Nora: “...Yes.”

Solo continued to ask mysteriously: “I found her police badge. She said she was a cop, not Interpol, right?”

aroN: ”?”

She thought about it: “Why?”

Solo: “I committed a crime overseas and only returned to the country to hide. It’s good that she’s not Interpol. I’m just afraid the Interpol will catch me!”

Nora: “??”

She thought about it. It seemed like that was what Morris had said when he introduced Brenda to her in the special department. Was she sent by Interpol?

Her lips suddenly twitched.

However, she could not expose Brenda's disguise, so she did not say anything.

Unexpectedly, at the next moment, she saw Solo send a message: "By the way, I told her that I'm a programmer. I make games and stuff. Don't tell her that I'm a hacker~ Thank you!"

Nora: "!!"

What were the two of them up to?

Why were they hiding their identities from each other?

She shook her head in confusion.

Justin looked at her and asked, "What are you doing?" Nora thought about it and said, "Being a cupid."

Justin: "..."

The corners of his mouth twitched. He still wanted to say something, but Nora leaned back and closed her eyes to sleep.

Justin: "..."

The two of them arrived in California very quickly.

Justin drove very steadily. After entering California, he turned around and saw that Nora had already woken up at some point. She was looking into the distance silently.

She grew up in California. Nora was very familiar with this place.

She looked at the street silently.

When she was young, she had not attended school because she was fat and weak.

She had been locked at home.

However, her master lived next door and taught her martial arts.

Therefore, she could actually sneak out. Sometimes, she would walk along this street and see how other parents and children interacted.

As she watched, she would become... sleepy. Then, she would find a random place to take a nap. After sleeping, she would wake up and continue walking.

There were a few times when she did not go home after walking the entire night, but Henry and Wendy at home would not notice.

She did not feel sad. Instead, she felt more free.

The two of them returned to the Smiths' house in California.

Henry had not returned. When Wendy came back, she had swept away all the family assets. The villa belonged to Henry. Without him, they could not sell it.

Coupled with her aunt's protection, the villa was still around.

The door had a combination lock.

Nora walked over and entered the passcode.

She did not know the passcode initially. It was her aunt who had told her after changing the passcode. She had also said to her, "This house was left behind by your mother. It should be left to you. This house is yours."

After Henry passed away, this house was transferred to her name.

After Nora entered the villa, she realized that there was no change on the first floor. The valuables in the house had been taken away, but it was not messy. It was probably cleaned by her aunt.

She went upstairs and realized that the door to the study was open. After pushing the door open, she saw that it was filled with books left behind by her mother, Yvette.

Her mission today was to find the password book from these and crack the Morse code.

But which book was her password book?

Nora wandered around the room, thinking.

Suddenly, she thought of something.

Nora said directly, "The password is not in these books."

Justin asked hesitantly, "Why do you say that?"

Nora said, "Mother knew what kind of person Henry was. They don't want to love him. After she passed away, Henry would definitely have removed all traces of her at home, so she definitely won't have left the passcode in this house."

Justin nodded.

Some of the books in the study had not been read at all. Some of the books had not even been opened. It was obvious that Henry had bought them to show off.

He asked, "Do you have any leads?"

Nora nodded.

She suddenly said, "What is it that you can leave behind in the open, something normal people wouldn't bother with?"

Justin frowned. He suddenly thought of something and suddenly said, "The account book!"

"That's right. It's the account book of Idealian Pharmaceuticals!"

Nora walked out.

She did not have any attachment to this home that she had lived in for 18 years.

To her, this was just a place to sleep. Henry and Wendy did not treat her well, so she did not have any feelings for them.

She slept well anyway.

Therefore, she had no feelings for this place.

Justin glanced at the room again. He was very curious about the place Nora had grown up in. However, he saw Nora's determined back and followed behind her.

Half an hour later, Nora brought Justin to Wayne's house.

Wayne opened the door and saw her. He immediately shouted excitedly, "Ms. Nora, are you finally returning to inherit the family assets?"

Nora: "..."

She was silent for a moment before saying, "Back then, when Mother handed Idealian Pharmaceuticals to you, did she give you the accounts?"

Wayne immediately nodded. "Yes! I have it!"

He moved aside and let the two of them in. Then, he went to the study room, picked up a bunch of account books, and handed them to Nora. "These are for the past few years. The earnings of the pharmaceutical factory have always been very stable. There are about five to six million dollars every year. I've already transferred this quarterly dividend to your card. Also, these..."

Nora interrupted him. "I just want the account book my mother left you."

Wayne was stunned. "Why? If you don't look at the accounts from the past few years, how would you understand the balance sheet? Ms. Nora, have you never managed a company before? Actually, to manage a company, you have to look at the accounts first. For example, look at this sum of money..."

Nora saw that he was as long-winded as usual. She glanced at it and grabbed a book among the more than ten account books on the table.

The cover of the notebook was made of small flowers. It was obvious that it was not Wayne's style. Furthermore, the cover was a little worn out. It could be seen that it had been around for a long time.

After she opened it, her mother's words fell into her eyes.

Nora looked up at Justin and stood up. "I found it."

Justin nodded and got up as well.

Wayne was still talking endlessly, but Nora interrupted him. "Alright, stop talking."

Wayne: "?"

Nora said, "Idealian Pharmaceuticals is yours from now on. You don't have to report to me."

Idealian Pharmaceuticals was just a small company her mother had left behind to take care of her basic expenses. Furthermore, Wayne had been managing the company for so many years. He had already lived up to Yvette's expectations.

It was understandable that she would give this small company to him.

Wayne: "?"

He immediately said emotionally, "Ms. Nora, you..."

Before he could finish, Nora interrupted him. "Don't be touched. You deserve it."

After saying this, she and Justin left without hesitation.

Wayne: "??"

He did not want to say that he was touched. Boohoo!

He wanted to go on a holiday! Back then, Ms. Yvette had trapped him here. She even said that as long as he successfully handed the company to Nora, he would be free.

However, he did not expect to be trapped by Ms. Nora for the rest of his life.

He wanted to retire!!

Nora got into the car and placed the book in her bag.

Other than her, there were a few more people in this world who were also looking for V16. These people were all people like Trueman, who had taken the V15.

Caleb had said before that in the experiment back then, five children had survived.

Including him and Trueman, there were three people outside.

These three people had probably already become big shots by now. Furthermore, Joel had once said that after learning that Nora was his sister, Quentin had been personally protecting her. At that time, he had realized that there were several groups of people following her.

Therefore, Nora would not expose the account book to anyone.

She would look at the account book when she returned to a safe place.

On the way, Justin saw that she was a little bored, so he asked, "How did Wayne offend you?"

Nora: "?"

She looked at Justin in confusion and tilted her head. "He didn't offend me!"

Justin: "Then why did you use such a small company to trap him in California?"

When Nora heard this, she was even more confused.

Seeing her like this, Justin seemed to realize something and chuckled. "Don't tell me you really think this Wayne guy is a manager?"

Nora asked, "Isn't that so?"

Justin was certain now. It seemed like Nora really did not know Wayne's identity.

The corners of his mouth twitched as he said, "This Wayne was a world-renowned biologist more than twenty years ago. He served as a biology professor at Staav University."

Nora: "!!"

She was stunned.

Staa University was currently the top institution in the world, and the microbiology department of this institution was the top existence in the world.

This Wayne was actually a professor at Staa University?!

20 years ago, he was not even 30 years old!

Justin continued, "I don't know how he offended your mother, but he was trapped in California for more than twenty years. Now, because of you, he's going to be trapped for the rest of his life."

Nora: "..."

No wonder this person was so agitated when she said that she would give the company to him. So it was not because he was touched, but because he really did not want it?

Nora was thinking about this when Wayne called her. Nora picked it up and heard him crying. "Ms. Nora, please let me go! I really just want to retire!"

Nora thought for a moment. "How did you offend my mother?"

Wayne instantly shouted, "Ms. Nora, I'm innocent! I'll explain things between me and your mother to you before you make a judgment, okay?"

20 minutes later, after hearing Wayne's story, Nora was so shocked that she lost all her sleep.

27 years ago, Yvette had become a pharmaceutical master in New York. Unwilling to accept the current situation, she went to the best university in Switzerland.

At that time, Wayne was a rising star at Staa University. Everyone said that he would create a miracle in biology.

Yvette went straight to him and said that she could create a gene serum that could improve human genetics. She also took out the gene serum V1 and tempted him to follow her back to the country.

Yvette had used this tactic to deceive Wayne. Following that, she made a bet with Wayne on which of them could replicate the V1.

Because at that time, there was only one V1.

Later on, of course, Yvette won and Wayne lost. Yvette made Wayne agree to fulfill one of her requests.

Wayne agreed without hesitation.

At that time, Yvette did not say what the request was...

A year later, Wayne suddenly received a call from Yvette. She said, "You owe me. My request is that you return to the country and come to California to help me manage a company."

He took care of it for 25 years.

Wayne cried bitterly on the other end of the line. "When I came to California, I asked for a leave from the school. I said I was here to do research. So many years have passed, but I haven't gone back to cancel my leave! Your mother is very outrageous! Ms. Nora, you can't be so cruel to me!"

Nora: "..."

Hearing this, she felt that Yvette had indeed gone overboard with Wayne.

However, Nora did not understand how Yvette took in her underlings back then. Old Maddy and the other two were so loyal to her.

Now, she had reason to suspect that they had all been tricked by Yvette.

Her mother's smart and powerful image suddenly cracked a little in her heart.

Wayne continued, "Ms. Nora, there's really nothing left to take care of in the company! I don't want that V1 formula anymore! It has been so many years. Can you let me go? Boohoo... Let me tell you, I'm feeling bitter..."

Seeing that Wayne was about to start nagging again, Nora interrupted him, "Do whatever you want."

Wayne choked. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Nora found him a little annoying. "You can stay too if you don't want to leave."

Wayne immediately said, “No, I just feel a little... like I’m in a dream. Ms. Nora, you’re much more open-minded than your mother!”

Nora: “...”

“Then I’ll resign- I’ll submit my resignation letter tomorrow! Leave the company’s matters to others! However, Ms. Nora, it has been so many years. I actually have feelings for the company, you...”

Nora could not help but say, “If you don’t shut up, you’ll have to keep managing it.” “...Okay, goodbye, Ms. Nora.” After the talkative Wayne finished speaking, he could not help but add, “I’ll write a resignation letter now. I’ll email you later.”

Nora hung up straight away.

Then, Justin said, “Since you’re here, do you want to visit Irene?”

No matter what happened to Henry, although unrelated by blood, Irene was her aunt and had indeed been very good to Nora since she was young

After acknowledging the Smiths, Nora did not come back again. Since she was in California, there was no reason not to visit her.

At the thought of this, she nodded.

Justin turned the car around and drove to the Blacks according to Nora’s instructions.

On the way, Justin got out of the car to buy some fruits when they passed by a fruit stall. After getting into the car, he suddenly lowered his voice and said, “We were indeed followed. After we left your house, someone entered and began searching.”

Nora lowered her eyes. “Do you know who it is?”

Justin said, “My people are tracking him. Let’s pretend that we came to California to visit an old friend, and not expose anything.” Nora nodded. “Sure.”

Her heart sank.

There were indeed many people who wanted the gene serum.

She lowered her eyes in thought as the car finally arrived at the Blacks.

Her aunt, Irene, had married her uncle Will Black and then had a daughter, Lisa Black. This family of three treated Nora very well.

The Blacks lived in a small house, about 140 square meters. It was a small family.

When the two of them arrived, they saw a few hooligans squatting there.

Someone was smoking. Everyone was staring at the stairs.

When she saw them, Nora frowned.

At this moment, a middle-aged man lowered his head and came out to throw the trash.

When he went out and saw the gangsters, he shrunk his neck and turned to walk upstairs. However, before he could take two steps, someone chased after him and shouted, "Will Black, when are you going to pay us back the money you owe us?"

Will Black?

Nora, who had not gotten out of the car, was slightly stunned.

This hunchbacked man was her uncle? But what had happened that turned him so much older in just a few months?

She frowned and was in thought when Will said, "I don't have any money!"

"You don't have money. Doesn't your family own a small company? You can hand over the company to us!"

Will shouted angrily, "I won't do it!"

The person immediately stepped forward and grabbed his collar. "Stop stalling. I'm telling you, the Smiths will not save you!"

Will was indignant. "On what basis can you coerce me to sell my company?! I'm not selling it! Is there still any law in this world?"

“Why?” The punk spat and continued, “You guys offended the Smiths! Let me tell you, we have Hunt Corporation backing us! Miss Smith is President Hunt’s fiancée! We have to help President Hunt vent his anger!”

Will was in disbelief. “This, this was instructed by Nora? No, it’s impossible!”

“Why not? Henry treated her so well, but in the end, she’s not his biological daughter. She must be holding a grudge. Besides, Henry is already dead, so why are you still alive? Furthermore, your family made a fortune back then from Irene’s dowry, so the Blacks also belong to Miss Smith. Why can’t we help Miss Smith take back the company?”

Will was stunned and speechless.

Right at this point... “Ahem, ahem.”

Irene walked out of the door with a bad expression. She was clearly forced into a corner by these gangsters.

She took a deep breath and finally said, “Give it to them!”

Will was anxious. “Irene, we...”

Irene sighed. “He’s right. My brother stole from Yvette, and I also took her money when I got married. Your business might as well be hers. We owe Nora too much...”

When Will heard this, he was silent for a moment.

Irene had a brain tumor and had just undergone an operation. She was still in a recuperative state and looked much thinner than before. The flesh on her face had sunken in.

Looking at his wife and recalling how she was bright and beautiful in the past, Will sighed.

Ever since the reveal that Henry was not Nora’s biological father, Irene had been in a constant state of anxiety. The thing she said the most every day was: “...How could my brother be so shameless? Everything of the Smiths should belong to Nora! How could he be like this?! He took the money Nora’s mother had left behind and raised his woman and daughter, but he did not care if Nora lived or died...”

“He owes Nora too much.”

“He owes Nora his entire life.”

She hated Henry very much, but a few days ago, news of Henry’s death had reached them. When Irene heard it, she was stunned.

At that time, Will thought that Irene would be very sad. Unexpectedly, she only remained silent for a moment before sighing. “This is his retribution!”

She looked very calm, but from that day on, she could not sleep at night. One day, Will woke up in the middle of the night to use the toilet. He saw Irene standing on the balcony muttering to herself, “Henry, why did you leave just like that? You can’t repay what you owe Nora for the rest of your life. Even when you leave, you take your debt with you...”

Irene became thinner and thinner every day.

Will wanted to say that he had used Irene’s dowry for his capital and he was the one who had been managing the company bit by bit.

So they could return double the initial capital to Nora. They could also leave behind their retirement savings.

However, when he saw his wife’s appearance and how she spent her days in guilt... He had seen her pick up her phone several times and enter Nora’s number, but she never dared to call her.

Will sighed and suddenly lowered his head. “Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

He looked at the few hooligans and said, “I’ll give the company to you!”

Nora, who was in the car, frowned.

Her hand was on the door handle. Just as she was about to get out of the car, Justin suddenly grabbed her hand and said softly, “Wait a little longer.”

“?” :Nora

The moment she looked at Justin, she came to a sudden realization!

These few hooligans were not hired by Nora or Justin. Then who had hired them? What was their motive?

She narrowed her eyes.

Indeed, the conversation continued.

After Will said this, the few hooligans stood up. "Alright, I'll get someone to deliver the contract immediately."

Will helped Irene up.

However, before they entered the building, the hooligans behind them shouted, "Wait!"

Irene turned around.

The hooligan smiled. "Miss Smith said that when you got married years ago, other than some money, there were also some books and jewelry. They were all left behind by Miss Smith's mother, give them to us now!"

When Irene heard this, she pursed her lips.

In the car, Nora and Justin also understood that these people were indeed here for Yvette's belongings.

The two of them then got out of the car. Nora shouted directly, "Wait a minute."

Hearing her voice, Irene's body trembled and she turned around suddenly.

She looked at Nora in disbelief.

Even Will was surprised and looked over.

The two of them looked at her directly. They did not expect Nora to come here.

Actually, they all knew that these few hooligans weren't Nora's.

It was because they had clearly said that they were under Mr. Hunt's orders. Nora would not be so heartless to them.

It was just like how she had treated Irene back then.

However, Irene did not want to call Nora. She felt that if Mr. Hunt had come to ask for it, she should give it to him.

Moreover, she owed Nora this.

As she was in a daze, Nora had already strode to Irene's side and called out softly, "Irene."

Hearing this, Irene's eyes turned red.

Nora was still willing to acknowledge her. This meant that Nora had never blamed her.

She held Nora's hand. "You came at the right time. Take those things away!"

Nora frowned and was about to speak when the hooligan shouted impatiently, "What is it that you're taking away? Don't you understand? Those things are ours. You have to give them to us!"

Nora narrowed her eyes and looked at them coldly. "Who do you think you are?"

To be honest, her heart ached when she saw her aunt's haggard appearance.

She should have returned earlier to see her. According to her aunt's kind and conflicted character, she would definitely feel that she had let Nora down. However, Nora had been so busy with Xander that she had forgotten everything and ended up forgetting her aunt. This was why Irene had lived so long in guilt.

Nora was a little angry.

When the hooligans heard this, they sneered. "Young lady, you're so young. I advise you not to interfere in other people's business! Let me tell you, we're from the Hunts!"

Nora narrowed her eyes.

The hooligan continued, "Do you know the Hunts in New York? There has been a lot of talk about the fight for the throne recently. Unfortunately, the one who to lose was Herman. Mr. Hunt is awesome! He can even win against his own father. He doesn't care about the few of you!"

When Justin heard this, he walked forward and asked, "Who instructed you guys to do this?"

The hooligan sneered. "Who are you? Don't you see no one in the district dares to interfere? What are the two of you doing here?! Why should I tell you who assigned me this mission? You just have to know that this is all Mr. Hunt's wish!"

Irene had never seen Justin before, so she did not know him.

When she saw him now, she looked at Nora in confusion.

Nora was about to explain something to her when the hooligan became impatient. He stepped forward and grabbed Will. "Will, the contract is here. Hurry up, sign it and we'll leave!"

a was already here. How could Will still sign it?

He said, "I'm not signing this contract. I..." He handed the things belonging to the Blacks and Yvette to Nora.

Unfortunately, before he could finish, the hooligan became too anxious. He interrupted him and shouted angrily, "You're not going to sign it? I bet you won't cry until you see the coffin! Since that's the case, don't blame us for being ruthless!"

With that, he waved his hand and someone rushed forward.

Justin blocked the three of them. Seeing his strong aura, the punk said, "Brother, I advise you not to interfere in Mr. Hunt's matters!"

Mr. Hunt's matter?

Justin narrowed his eyes.

From the way Nora rushed out of the car, he could tell that she cared a lot about her aunt. Furthermore, back then in California, he had seen Nora almost drop her disguise to save Irene.

Therefore, Irene was someone Nora cared for deeply.

These few hooligans used his name to do evil, wasn't this letting them leave a bad impression on her elders before he even met them?

He sneered. "Mr. Hunt? Why didn't anyone tell me?"

Seeing that he was being so disrespectful, the hooligan waved his hand. "Since you don't know how to appreciate our kindness, don't blame us for being rude!"

As soon as he finished speaking, seven to eight people behind him rushed forward.

It seemed like he was planning to restrain the four of them and force Will to sign it!

The hooligan leader stood behind them, but he was a little anxious. The leader had called again to urge them to settle this matter in a short time and take away all the things Irene had brought from the Smiths.

Therefore, even if Will and Irene did not relent, they planned to use force today.

He just did not know why two people suddenly came out and blocked his way. Since that was the case, he would not be polite!

When the few of them went forward, there was even someone who looked at Nora and rubbed his wrist. "Boss, are we hitting women too? This little girl is quite beautiful!"

The leader casually slapped him on the head and said, "Pfft! We're on a serious mission now! If this woman knows her place and leaves, I'll let her off this time."

"Okie-Dokie!"

The group of people thought that they would definitely succeed today, but they did not expect the seven to eight people would collapse to bite the dust within a minute!

The hooligans fell to the ground, especially the one who had teased Nora earlier. Not only did the man in the suit knock him down, but he also buried his face to the ground!

The leader was stunned and he looked at Justin again. "F*ck! It turns out we bumped into a tough guy. Let me tell you, it doesn't matter how powerful you

are. You're dead meat! You even dare to offend Mr. Hunt from New York. I think you're tired of living!"

With that, he took two steps back, picked up his phone, and said, "Leader, we bumped into a tough guy here... Yes, he knocked down eight of my men alone. I think you have to look for a professional! What? You'll come over personally to see who this blind person is? Alright, I'll wait here!"

After hanging up, he looked at Justin warily. "Our leader is coming soon. He's from the Hunt Corporation, Mr. Hunt's trusted aide in California! He's also the person in charge of Hunt Corporation's power in California. I'm telling you! Don't run if you dare to fight!"

Justin stared at him coldly. When he heard his words, he narrowed his eyes and thought carefully in his mind. The person in charge of California was... "Zester West?"

When the hooligan heard this name, he hurriedly nodded. "Yes! It's President Zester. Heh, since you know him, you must have heard of his power, right? Let me tell you, President Zester is an expert from the Irvin School of Martial Arts! He has a close relationship with Mr. Hunt. You should have heard of him!"

Justin: "..."

How could he not have heard of him?

Zester was his junior.

Since his junior was out looking for a job, he, as the Big Brother of Irvin School of Martial Arts, had to help him. Therefore, he had let him join the Hunt Corporation. Justin absolutely did not believe that Zester had betrayed him and was doing all of this in private. This was because he knew Zester very well. He was not a smart person. He was single-minded and could only carry out orders, it was impossible for him to have any bad intentions. Then someone could only have used Zester.

Who could this be?

He could only ask when Zester came over.

He did not say anything else and turned to look at Nora.

Nora did not want Irene and Will to wait downstairs either. She simply held Irene's arm. "Irene, let's go upstairs!"

Irene nodded.

The four of them walked upstairs to Irene's house. They entered and sat on the sofa in the living room. Irene looked at Justin first.

Justin coughed and stood up. He was about to greet her when he heard Irene say, "This is the bodyguard the Smiths arranged for you, right? Thank you so much for earlier! Please take good care of Nora in the future and protect her!"

Justin: "?"

He stood there awkwardly and looked at Nora silently.

He saw Nora secretly covering her mouth and giggling

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched, and he simply agreed. "Okay."

After saying that, Irene sighed and looked at Nora. "Nora, I know you're not behind those people out there. Mr. Hunt was the one who sent them here. I understand, these things are all yours. Mr. Hunt did the right thing. He should return them to you." Will also said, "Yes, take them. Otherwise, it'll only make Mr. Hunt unhappy. A person like him must be in an unpredictable mood! Nora, would it be difficult for him to get along with you if you get married?"

Irene asked nervously, "Every time Lisa calls, she always says that you're doing well. The Smiths love you very much, and the Hunts also love you very much. Even if on account of the Smiths, they don't dare to neglect you. But what about Mr. Hunt? How does he treat you? Nora, don't be afraid, you can tell me. Marriage is not a small matter. You can't make do with it... Mr. Hunt must be very domineering, right? If you're unwilling to get married, tell me. I'll help you..."

Nora: "?"

Justin: "..."

Seeing that Irene and Will were going too far, Nora pursed her lips and smiled. Justin coughed and suddenly said, "Um, Irene, sorry to disturb you."

Irene looked at him in surprise.

Why was this bodyguard calling her by her name?

As she was thinking, a clamor came from downstairs. "President Zester, they're upstairs. Two ignorant people came and insisted on protecting them. They're quite good at fighting. The men have all been beaten down!"

Then, Zester's deep voice was heard. "Follow me. I want to see who's tired of living!"

The hooligan said in a fawning manner, "This person has some skills. You have to be careful!"

Zester sneered and said, "Even five of him would not be enough in front of me. Besides, the only person in the world who can beat me is my Big Brother!"

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs.

The hooligan shouted from the door, "President Zester, they're here!"

After saying that, he looked at Justin as Nora proudly and shouted, "You're dead!"

When Irene and will heard this, they immediately became nervous. Then, they saw the burly Zester walk in. He entered aggressively, but the next moment, his aura suddenly changed...

Zester stood rooted to the ground and looked at the people in the room in shock.

Justin stood there, but there were three people sitting on the sofa. They were Irene Smith, Will Black, and one other woman.

The hooligan beside her was still clamoring. "Let me tell you, this is Mr. Hunt's friend, President Zester! He's in charge of the Hunt Corporation in California. Furthermore, he's from the Irvin School of Martial Arts. You actually dared to attack us just now. You're too much. You're dead!"

With that, he looked at Zester and pointed at Justin. "President Zester, it was this bodyguard who attacked me just now!"

Zester: "..."

He rubbed his eyes and asked in confusion, “Why does this bodyguard look so much like Big Brother?”

Justin: “...”

Nora: “...”

Nora originally thought that this Zester might have something to do with the gene serum or was ordered by someone. But at this moment, looking at his silly appearance, she could not help but twitch her lips.

Yes, she had solved the case.

This Zester must have been deceived.

After all, such a foolish person could not have been sent by the mysterious organization as a spy.

When the hooligan heard this, he said in surprise, “President Zester, this person is good-looking and handsome. I already said that it was Mr. Hunt’s order to get those things, but he refused to listen. He’s clearly not taking Mr. Hunt seriously. You have to teach him a lesson!”

Justin could not be bothered to beat around the bush with them. He directly looked at Zester and asked, “Who asked you to come here?”

Zester was stunned. “This person’s voice is the same as Big Brother’s!”

Justin: !!

His expression changed as he reprimanded, “Zester West!”

Zester shivered and immediately jumped up. “F*ck! It really is Big Brother... No, why are you here? And why did you smile at me just now? You smiled so much that I didn’t even recognize you! You should be more fierce to me. That’s more familiar!”

Zester was really a little stunned earlier. In his impression, his Big Brother had always been very serious. Who asked him to smile just now? It made him unable to be recognized.

Justin: “...”

How could he not smile at Nora's aunt?!

His expression darkened. He felt that this junior was too stupid. He took a deep breath and continued, "Who sent you to ask for these things?"

Zester: "It was you..."

After saying that, when he saw Nora, his eyes flashed. Then, he lowered his voice and said, "Oh, I understand. Justin, are you planning to help Nora do something? In the end, your flattery fell on deaf ears? Alright, I'll help you shoulder the responsibility. You didn't order me to do it. I wanted it myself! I'm a good brother, right?!"

Justin could not be bothered to speak anymore and slapped his head. "When did ever I order you to do this?"

One had to use a stupid method against an idiot.

As expected, Zester finally said something useful. "You sent me an email! You even sent me a voice message. Have you forgotten? You're so young, but you're already so forgetful?"

Justin suppressed the urge to kick him away. "Let me see the email and voice message!"

Zester nodded and took out his phone to open the email. Sure enough, it was from Justin's account.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

His email had not been used much recently, but there had always been a firewall. There were only two or three people in the world who could break through his firewall, so it would be easy to find.

Zester found the voice message and played it for him.

The voice inside was very similar to Justin's, but he was sure he had not said these words.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

At this moment, Nora walked over and took Zester's phone. She also looked at them. Nora said, "The voice is synthesized. Someone recorded parts of your voice to make this."

Chapter 707 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

She thought about it. It seemed like that was what Morris had said when he introduced Brenda to her in the special department. Was she sent by Interpol?

Her lips suddenly twitched.

However, she could not expose Brenda's disguise, so she did not say anything.

Unexpectedly, at the next moment, she saw Solo send a message: "By the way, I told her that I'm a programmer. I make games and stuff. Don't tell her that I'm a hacker~ Thank you!"

Nora: "!!"

What were the two of them up to?

Why were they hiding their identities from each other?

She shook her head in confusion.

Justin looked at her and asked, "What are you doing?" Nora thought about it and said, "Being a cupid."

Justin: "..."

The corners of his mouth twitched. He still wanted to say something, but Nora leaned back and closed her eyes to sleep.

Justin: "..."

The two of them arrived in California very quickly.

Justin drove very steadily. After entering California, he turned around and saw that Nora had already woken up at some point. She was looking into the distance silently.

She grew up in California. Nora was very familiar with this place.

She looked at the street silently.

When she was young, she had not attended school because she was fat and weak.

She had been locked at home.

However, her master lived next door and taught her martial arts.

Therefore, she could actually sneak out. Sometimes, she would walk along this street and see how other parents and children interacted.

As she watched, she would become... sleepy. Then, she would find a random place to take a nap. After sleeping, she would wake up and continue walking.

There were a few times when she did not go home after walking the entire night, but Henry and Wendy at home would not notice.

She did not feel sad. Instead, she felt more free.

The two of them returned to the Smiths' house in California.

Henry had not returned. When Wendy came back, she had swept away all the family assets. The villa belonged to Henry. Without him, they could not sell it.

Coupled with her aunt's protection, the villa was still around.

The door had a combination lock.

Nora walked over and entered the passcode.

She did not know the passcode initially. It was her aunt who had told her after changing the passcode. She had also said to her, "This house was left behind by your mother. It should be left to you. This house is yours."

After Henry passed away, this house was transferred to her name.

After Nora entered the villa, she realized that there was no change on the first floor. The valuables in the house had been taken away, but it was not messy. It was probably cleaned by her aunt.

She went upstairs and realized that the door to the study was open. After pushing the door open, she saw that it was filled with books left behind by her mother, Yvette.

Her mission today was to find the password book from these and crack the Morse code.

But which book was her password book?

Nora wandered around the room, thinking.

Suddenly, she thought of something.

Nora said directly, "The password is not in these books."

Justin asked hesitantly, "Why do you say that?"

Nora said, "Mother knew what kind of person Henry was. They don't want to love him. After she passed away, Henry would definitely have removed all traces of her at home, so she definitely won't have left the passcode in this house."

Justin nodded.

Some of the books in the study had not been read at all. Some of the books had not even been opened. It was obvious that Henry had bought them to show off.

He asked, "Do you have any leads?"

Nora nodded.

She suddenly said, "What is it that you can leave behind in the open, something normal people wouldn't bother with?"

Justin frowned. He suddenly thought of something and suddenly said, "The account book!"

"That's right. It's the account book of Idealian Pharmaceuticals!"

Nora walked out.

She did not have any attachment to this home that she had lived in for 18 years.

To her, this was just a place to sleep. Henry and Wendy did not treat her well, so she did not have any feelings for them.

She slept well anyway.

Therefore, she had no feelings for this place.

Justin glanced at the room again. He was very curious about the place Nora had grown up in. However, he saw Nora's determined back and followed behind her.

Half an hour later, Nora brought Justin to Wayne's house.

Wayne opened the door and saw her. He immediately shouted excitedly, "Ms. Nora, are you finally returning to inherit the family assets?"

Nora: "..."

She was silent for a moment before saying, "Back then, when Mother handed Idealian Pharmaceuticals to you, did she give you the accounts?"

Wayne immediately nodded. "Yes! I have it!"

He moved aside and let the two of them in. Then, he went to the study room, picked up a bunch of account books, and handed them to Nora. "These are for the past few years. The earnings of the pharmaceutical factory have always been very stable. There are about five to six million dollars every year. I've already transferred this quarterly dividend to your card. Also, these..."

Nora interrupted him. "I just want the account book my mother left you."

Wayne was stunned. "Why? If you don't look at the accounts from the past few years, how would you understand the balance sheet? Ms. Nora, have you never managed a company before? Actually, to manage a company, you have to look at the accounts first. For example, look at this sum of money..."

Nora saw that he was as long-winded as usual. She glanced at it and grabbed a book among the more than ten account books on the table.

The cover of the notebook was made of small flowers. It was obvious that it was not Wayne's style. Furthermore, the cover was a little worn out. It could be seen that it had been around for a long time.

After she opened it, her mother's words fell into her eyes.

Nora looked up at Justin and stood up. "I found it."

Justin nodded and got up as well.

Wayne was still talking endlessly, but Nora interrupted him. "Alright, stop talking."

Wayne: "?"

Nora said, "Idealian Pharmaceuticals is yours from now on. You don't have to report to me."

Idealian Pharmaceuticals was just a small company her mother had left behind to take care of her basic expenses. Furthermore, Wayne had been managing the company for so many years. He had already lived up to Yvette's expectations.

It was understandable that she would give this small company to him.

Wayne: "?"

He immediately said emotionally, "Ms. Nora, you..."

Before he could finish, Nora interrupted him. "Don't be touched. You deserve it."

After saying this, she and Justin left without hesitation.

Wayne: "??"

He did not want to say that he was touched. Boohoo!

He wanted to go on a holiday! Back then, Ms. Yvette had trapped him here. She even said that as long as he successfully handed the company to Nora, he would be free.

However, he did not expect to be trapped by Ms. Nora for the rest of his life.

He wanted to retire!!

Nora got into the car and placed the book in her bag.

Other than her, there were a few more people in this world who were also looking for V16. These people were all people like Trueman, who had taken the V15.

Caleb had said before that in the experiment back then, five children had survived.

Including him and Trueman, there were three people outside.

These three people had probably already become big shots by now. Furthermore, Joel had once said that after learning that Nora was his sister, Quentin had been personally protecting her. At that time, he had realized that there were several groups of people following her.

Therefore, Nora would not expose the account book to anyone.

She would look at the account book when she returned to a safe place.

On the way, Justin saw that she was a little bored, so he asked, "How did Wayne offend you?"

Nora: "?"

She looked at Justin in confusion and tilted her head. "He didn't offend me!"

Justin: "Then why did you use such a small company to trap him in California?"

When Nora heard this, she was even more confused.

Seeing her like this, Justin seemed to realize something and chuckled. "Don't tell me you really think this Wayne guy is a manager?"

Nora asked, "Isn't that so?"

Justin was certain now. It seemed like Nora really did not know Wayne's identity.

The corners of his mouth twitched as he said, "This Wayne was a world-renowned biologist more than twenty years ago. He served as a biology professor at Staav University."

Nora: "!!"

She was stunned.

Staav University was currently the top institution in the world, and the microbiology department of this institution was the top existence in the world.

This Wayne was actually a professor at Staav University?!

20 years ago, he was not even 30 years old!

Justin continued, "I don't know how he offended your mother, but he was trapped in California for more than twenty years. Now, because of you, he's going to be trapped for the rest of his life."

Nora: "..."

No wonder this person was so agitated when she said that she would give the company to him. So it was not because he was touched, but because he really did not want it?

Nora was thinking about this when Wayne called her. Nora picked it up and heard him crying. "Ms. Nora, please let me go! I really just want to retire!"

Nora thought for a moment. "How did you offend my mother?"

Wayne instantly shouted, "Ms. Nora, I'm innocent! I'll explain things between me and your mother to you before you make a judgment, okay?"

20 minutes later, after hearing Wayne's story, Nora was so shocked that she lost all her sleep.

27 years ago, Yvette had become a pharmaceutical master in New York. Unwilling to accept the current situation, she went to the best university in Switzerland.

At that time, Wayne was a rising star at Staav University. Everyone said that he would create a miracle in biology.

Yvette went straight to him and said that she could create a gene serum that could improve human genetics. She also took out the gene serum V1 and tempted him to follow her back to the country.

Yvette had used this tactic to deceive Wayne. Following that, she made a bet with Wayne on which of them could replicate the V1.

Because at that time, there was only one V1.

Later on, of course, Yvette won and Wayne lost. Yvette made Wayne agree to fulfill one of her requests.

Wayne agreed without hesitation.

At that time, Yvette did not say what the request was...

A year later, Wayne suddenly received a call from Yvette. She said, "You owe me. My request is that you return to the country and come to California to help me manage a company."

He took care of it for 25 years.

Wayne cried bitterly on the other end of the line. "When I came to California, I asked for a leave from the school. I said I was here to do research. So many years have passed, but I haven't gone back to cancel my leave! Your mother is very outrageous! Ms. Nora, you can't be so cruel to me!"

Nora: "..."

Hearing this, she felt that Yvette had indeed gone overboard with Wayne.

However, Nora did not understand how Yvette took in her underlings back then. Old Maddy and the other two were so loyal to her.

Now, she had reason to suspect that they had all been tricked by Yvette.

Her mother's smart and powerful image suddenly cracked a little in her heart.

Wayne continued, "Ms. Nora, there's really nothing left to take care of in the company! I don't want that V1 formula anymore! It has been so many years. Can you let me go? Boohoo... Let me tell you, I'm feeling bitter..."

Seeing that Wayne was about to start nagging again, Nora interrupted him, "Do whatever you want."

Wayne choked. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Nora found him a little annoying. "You can stay too if you don't want to leave."

Wayne immediately said, "No, I just feel a little... like I'm in a dream. Ms. Nora, you're much more open-minded than your mother!"

Nora: "..."

"Then I'll resign- I'll submit my resignation letter tomorrow! Leave the company's matters to others! However, Ms. Nora, it has been so many years. I actually have feelings for the company, you..."

Nora could not help but say, "If you don't shut up, you'll have to keep managing it." "...Okay, goodbye, Ms. Nora." After the talkative Wayne finished speaking, he could not help but add, "I'll write a resignation letter now. I'll email you later."

Nora hung up straight away.

Then, Justin said, "Since you're here, do you want to visit Irene?"

No matter what happened to Henry, although unrelated by blood, Irene was her aunt and had indeed been very good to Nora since she was young

After acknowledging the Smiths, Nora did not come back again. Since she was in California, there was no reason not to visit her.

At the thought of this, she nodded.

Justin turned the car around and drove to the Blacks according to Nora's instructions.

On the way, Justin got out of the car to buy some fruits when they passed by a fruit stall. After getting into the car, he suddenly lowered his voice and said, "We were indeed followed. After we left your house, someone entered and began searching."

Nora lowered her eyes. "Do you know who it is?"

Justin said, "My people are tracking him. Let's pretend that we came to California to visit an old friend, and not expose anything." Nora nodded. "Sure."

Her heart sank.

There were indeed many people who wanted the gene serum.

She lowered her eyes in thought as the car finally arrived at the Blacks.

Her aunt, Irene, had married her uncle Will Black and then had a daughter, Lisa Black. This family of three treated Nora very well.

The Blacks lived in a small house, about 140 square meters. It was a small family.

When the two of them arrived, they saw a few hooligans squatting there.

Someone was smoking. Everyone was staring at the stairs.

When she saw them, Nora frowned.

At this moment, a middle-aged man lowered his head and came out to throw the trash.

When he went out and saw the gangsters, he shrunk his neck and turned to walk upstairs. However, before he could take two steps, someone chased after him and shouted, "Will Black, when are you going to pay us back the money you owe us?"

Will Black?

Nora, who had not gotten out of the car, was slightly stunned.

This hunchbacked man was her uncle? But what had happened that turned him so much older in just a few months?

She frowned and was in thought when Will said, "I don't have any money!"

"You don't have money. Doesn't your family own a small company? You can hand over the company to us!"

Will shouted angrily, "I won't do it!"

The person immediately stepped forward and grabbed his collar. "Stop stalling. I'm telling you, the Smiths will not save you!"

Will was indignant. "On what basis can you coerce me to sell my company?! I'm not selling it! Is there still any law in this world?"

"Why?" The punk spat and continued, "You guys offended the Smiths! Let me tell you, we have Hunt Corporation backing us! Miss Smith is President Hunt's fiancée! We have to help President Hunt vent his anger!"

Will was in disbelief. "This, this was instructed by Nora? No, it's impossible!"

"Why not? Henry treated her so well, but in the end, she's not his biological daughter. She must be holding a grudge. Besides, Henry is already dead, so why are you still alive? Furthermore, your family made a fortune back then from Irene's dowry, so the Blacks also belong to Miss Smith. Why can't we help Miss Smith take back the company?"

Will was stunned and speechless.

Right at this point... "Ahem, ahem."

Irene walked out of the door with a bad expression. She was clearly forced into a corner by these gangsters.

She took a deep breath and finally said, "Give it to them!"

Will was anxious. "Irene, we..."

Irene sighed. "He's right. My brother stole from Yvette, and I also took her money when I got married. Your business might as well be hers. We owe Nora too much..."

When Will heard this, he was silent for a moment.

Irene had a brain tumor and had just undergone an operation. She was still in a recuperative state and looked much thinner than before. The flesh on her face had sunken in.

Looking at his wife and recalling how she was bright and beautiful in the past, Will sighed.

Ever since the reveal that Henry was not Nora's biological father, Irene had been in a constant state of anxiety. The thing she said the most every day was: "...How could my brother be so shameless? Everything of the Smiths should belong to Nora! How could he be like this?! He took the money Nora's mother had left behind and raised his woman and daughter, but he did not care if Nora lived or died..."

"He owes Nora too much."

"He owes Nora his entire life."

She hated Henry very much, but a few days ago, news of Henry's death had reached them. When Irene heard it, she was stunned.

At that time, Will thought that Irene would be very sad. Unexpectedly, she only remained silent for a moment before sighing. "This is his retribution!"

She looked very calm, but from that day on, she could not sleep at night. One day, Will woke up in the middle of the night to use the toilet. He saw Irene standing on the balcony muttering to herself, "Henry, why did you leave just like that? You can't repay what you owe Nora for the rest of your life. Even when you leave, you take your debt with you..."

Irene became thinner and thinner every day.

Will wanted to say that he had used Irene's dowry for his capital and he was the one who had been managing the company bit by bit.

So they could return double the initial capital to Nora. They could also leave behind their retirement savings.

However, when he saw his wife's appearance and how she spent her days in guilt... He had seen her pick up her phone several times and enter Nora's number, but she never dared to call her.

Will sighed and suddenly lowered his head. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

He looked at the few hooligans and said, "I'll give the company to you!"

Nora, who was in the car, frowned.

Her hand was on the door handle. Just as she was about to get out of the car, Justin suddenly grabbed her hand and said softly, "Wait a little longer."

“?” :Nora

The moment she looked at Justin, she came to a sudden realization!

These few hooligans were not hired by Nora or Justin. Then who had hired them? What was their motive?

She narrowed her eyes.

Indeed, the conversation continued.

After Will said this, the few hooligans stood up. “Alright, I’ll get someone to deliver the contract immediately.”

Will helped Irene up.

However, before they entered the building, the hooligans behind them shouted, “Wait!”

Irene turned around.

The hooligan smiled. “Miss Smith said that when you got married years ago, other than some money, there were also some books and jewelry. They were all left behind by Miss Smith’s mother, give them to us now!”

When Irene heard this, she pursed her lips.

In the car, Nora and Justin also understood that these people were indeed here for Yvette’s belongings.

The two of them then got out of the car. Nora shouted directly, “Wait a minute.”

Hearing her voice, Irene’s body trembled and she turned around suddenly.

She looked at Nora in disbelief.

Even Will was surprised and looked over.

The two of them looked at her directly. They did not expect Nora to come here.

Actually, they all knew that these few hooligans weren’t Nora’s.

It was because they had clearly said that they were under Mr. Hunt's orders. Nora would not be so heartless to them.

It was just like how she had treated Irene back then.

However, Irene did not want to call Nora. She felt that if Mr. Hunt had come to ask for it, she should give it to him.

Moreover, she owed Nora this.

As she was in a daze, Nora had already strode to Irene's side and called out softly, "Irene."

Hearing this, Irene's eyes turned red.

Nora was still willing to acknowledge her. This meant that Nora had never blamed her.

She held Nora's hand. "You came at the right time. Take those things away!"

Nora frowned and was about to speak when the hooligan shouted impatiently, "What is it that you're taking away? Don't you understand? Those things are ours. You have to give them to us!"

Nora narrowed her eyes and looked at them coldly. "Who do you think you are?"

To be honest, her heart ached when she saw her aunt's haggard appearance.

She should have returned earlier to see her. According to her aunt's kind and conflicted character, she would definitely feel that she had let Nora down. However, Nora had been so busy with Xander that she had forgotten everything and ended up forgetting her aunt. This was why Irene had lived so long in guilt.

Nora was a little angry.

When the hooligans heard this, they sneered. "Young lady, you're so young. I advise you not to interfere in other people's business! Let me tell you, we're from the Hunts!"

Nora narrowed her eyes.

The hooligan continued, "Do you know the Hunts in New York? There has been a lot of talk about the fight for the throne recently. Unfortunately, the one who to lose was Herman. Mr. Hunt is awesome! He can even win against his own father. He doesn't care about the few of you!"

When Justin heard this, he walked forward and asked, "Who instructed you guys to do this?"

The hooligan sneered. "Who are you? Don't you see no one in the district dares to interfere? What are the two of you doing here?! Why should I tell you who assigned me this mission? You just have to know that this is all Mr. Hunt's wish!"

Irene had never seen Justin before, so she did not know him.

When she saw him now, she looked at Nora in confusion.

Nora was about to explain something to her when the hooligan became impatient. He stepped forward and grabbed Will. "Will, the contract is here. Hurry up, sign it and we'll leave!"

a was already here. How could Will still sign it?

He said, "I'm not signing this contract. I..." He handed the things belonging to the Blacks and Yvette to Nora.

Unfortunately, before he could finish, the hooligan became too anxious. He interrupted him and shouted angrily, "You're not going to sign it? I bet you won't cry until you see the coffin! Since that's the case, don't blame us for being ruthless!"

With that, he waved his hand and someone rushed forward.

Justin blocked the three of them. Seeing his strong aura, the punk said, "Brother, I advise you not to interfere in Mr. Hunt's matters!"

Mr. Hunt's matter?

Justin narrowed his eyes.

From the way Nora rushed out of the car, he could tell that she cared a lot about her aunt. Furthermore, back then in California, he had seen Nora almost drop her disguise to save Irene.

Therefore, Irene was someone Nora cared for deeply.

These few hooligans used his name to do evil, wasn't this letting them leave a bad impression on her elders before he even met them?

He sneered. "Mr. Hunt? Why didn't anyone tell me?"

Seeing that he was being so disrespectful, the hooligan waved his hand. "Since you don't know how to appreciate our kindness, don't blame us for being rude!"

As soon as he finished speaking, seven to eight people behind him rushed forward.

It seemed like he was planning to restrain the four of them and force Will to sign it!

The hooligan leader stood behind them, but he was a little anxious. The leader had called again to urge them to settle this matter in a short time and take away all the things Irene had brought from the Smiths.

Therefore, even if Will and Irene did not relent, they planned to use force today.

He just did not know why two people suddenly came out and blocked his way. Since that was the case, he would not be polite!

When the few of them went forward, there was even someone who looked at Nora and rubbed his wrist. "Boss, are we hitting women too? This little girl is quite beautiful!"

The leader casually slapped him on the head and said, "Pfft! We're on a serious mission now! If this woman knows her place and leaves, I'll let her off this time."

"Okie-Dokie!"

The group of people thought that they would definitely succeed today, but they did not expect the seven to eight people would collapse to bite the dust within a minute!

The hooligans fell to the ground, especially the one who had teased Nora earlier. Not only did the man in the suit knock him down, but he also buried his face to the ground!

The leader was stunned and he looked at Justin again. “F*ck! It turns out we bumped into a tough guy. Let me tell you, it doesn’t matter how powerful you are. You’re dead meat! You even dare to offend Mr. Hunt from New York. I think you’re tired of living!”

With that, he took two steps back, picked up his phone, and said, “Leader, we bumped into a tough guy here... Yes, he knocked down eight of my men alone. I think you have to look for a professional! What? You’ll come over personally to see who this blind person is? Alright, I’ll wait here!”

After hanging up, he looked at Justin warily. “Our leader is coming soon. He’s from the Hunt Corporation, Mr. Hunt’s trusted aide in California! He’s also the person in charge of Hunt Corporation’s power in California. I’m telling you! Don’t run if you dare to fight!”

Justin stared at him coldly. When he heard his words, he narrowed his eyes and thought carefully in his mind. The person in charge of California was... “Zester West?”

When the hooligan heard this name, he hurriedly nodded. “Yes! It’s President Zester. Heh, since you know him, you must have heard of his power, right? Let me tell you, President Zester is an expert from the Irvin School of Martial Arts! He has a close relationship with Mr. Hunt. You should have heard of him!”

Justin: “...”

How could he not have heard of him?

Zester was his junior.

Since his junior was out looking for a job, he, as the Big Brother of Irvin School of Martial Arts, had to help him. Therefore, he had let him join the Hunt Corporation. Justin absolutely did not believe that Zester had betrayed him and was doing all of this in private. This was because he knew Zester very well. He was not a smart person. He was single-minded and could only carry out orders, it was impossible for him to have any bad intentions. Then someone could only have used Zester.

Who could this be?

He could only ask when Zester came over.

He did not say anything else and turned to look at Nora.

Nora did not want Irene and will to wait downstairs either. She simply held Irene's arm. "Irene, let's go upstairs!"

Irene nodded.

The four of them walked upstairs to Irene's house. They entered and sat on the sofa in the living room. Irene looked at Justin first.

Justin coughed and stood up. He was about to greet her when he heard Irene say, "This is the bodyguard the Smiths arranged for you, right? Thank you so much for earlier! Please take good care of Nora in the future and protect her!"

Justin: "?"

He stood there awkwardly and looked at Nora silently.

He saw Nora secretly covering her mouth and giggling

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched, and he simply agreed. "Okay."

After saying that, Irene sighed and looked at Nora. "Nora, I know you're not behind those people out there. Mr. Hunt was the one who sent them here. I understand, these things are all yours. Mr. hunt did the right thing. He should return them to you." Will also said, "Yes, take them. Otherwise, it'll only make Mr. Hunt unhappy. A person like him must be in an unpredictable mood! Nora, would it be difficult for him to get along with you if you get married?"

Irene asked nervously, "Every time Lisa calls, she always says that you're doing well. The Smiths love you very much, and the Hunts also love you very much. Even if on account of the Smiths, they don't dare to neglect you. But what about Mr. Hunt? How does he treat you? Nora, don't be afraid, you can tell me. Marriage is not a small matter. You can't make do with it... Mr. Hunt must be very domineering, right? If you're unwilling to get married, tell me. I'll help you..."

Nora: "?"

Justin: "..."

Seeing that Irene and Will were going too far, Nora pursed her lips and smiled. Justin coughed and suddenly said, "Um, Irene, sorry to disturb you."

Irene looked at him in surprise.

Why was this bodyguard calling her by her name?

As she was thinking, a clamor came from downstairs. "President Zester, they're upstairs. Two ignorant people came and insisted on protecting them. They're quite good at fighting. The men have all been beaten down!"

Then, Zester's deep voice was heard. "Follow me. I want to see who's tired of living!"

The hooligan said in a fawning manner, "This person has some skills. You have to be careful!"

Zester sneered and said, "Even five of him would not be enough in front of me. Besides, the only person in the world who can beat me is my Big Brother!"

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs.

The hooligan shouted from the door, "President Zester, they're here!"

After saying that, he looked at Justin as Nora proudly and shouted, "You're dead!"

When Irene and will heard this, they immediately became nervous. Then, they saw the burly Zester walk in. He entered aggressively, but the next moment, his aura suddenly changed...

Zester stood rooted to the ground and looked at the people in the room in shock.

Justin stood there, but there were three people sitting on the sofa. They were Irene Smith, Will Black, and one other woman.

The hooligan beside her was still clamoring. "Let me tell you, this is Mr. Hunt's friend, President Zester! He's in charge of the Hunt Corporation in California.

Furthermore, he's from the Irvin School of Martial Arts. You actually dared to attack us just now. You're too much. You're dead!"

With that, he looked at Zester and pointed at Justin. "President Zester, it was this bodyguard who attacked me just now!"

Zester: "..."

He rubbed his eyes and asked in confusion, "Why does this bodyguard look so much like Big Brother?"

Justin: "..."

Nora: "..."

Nora originally thought that this Zester might have something to do with the gene serum or was ordered by someone. But at this moment, looking at his silly appearance, she could not help but twitch her lips.

Yes, she had solved the case.

This Zester must have been deceived.

After all, such a foolish person could not have been sent by the mysterious organization as a spy.

When the hooligan heard this, he said in surprise, "President Zester, this person is good-looking and handsome. I already said that it was Mr. Hunt's order to get those things, but he refused to listen. He's clearly not taking Mr. Hunt seriously. You have to teach him a lesson!"

Justin could not be bothered to beat around the bush with them. He directly looked at Zester and asked, "Who asked you to come here?"

Zester was stunned. "This person's voice is the same as Big Brother's!"

Justin: !!

His expression changed as he reprimanded, "Zester West!"

Zester shivered and immediately jumped up. "F*ck! It really is Big Brother... No, why are you here? And why did you smile at me just now? You smiled so

much that I didn't even recognize you! You should be more fierce to me. That's more familiar!"

Zester was really a little stunned earlier. In his impression, his Big Brother had always been very serious. Who asked him to smile just now? It made him unable to be recognized.

Justin: "..."

How could he not smile at Nora's aunt?!

His expression darkened. He felt that this junior was too stupid. He took a deep breath and continued, "Who sent you to ask for these things?"

Zester: "It was you..."

After saying that, when he saw Nora, his eyes flashed. Then, he lowered his voice and said, "Oh, I understand. Justin, are you planning to help Nora do something? In the end, your flattery fell on deaf ears? Alright, I'll help you shoulder the responsibility. You didn't order me to do it. I wanted it myself! I'm a good brother, right?!"

Justin could not be bothered to speak anymore and slapped his head. "When did ever I order you to do this?"

One had to use a stupid method against an idiot.

As expected, Zester finally said something useful. "You sent me an email! You even sent me a voice message. Have you forgotten? You're so young, but you're already so forgetful?"

Justin suppressed the urge to kick him away. "Let me see the email and voice message!"

Zester nodded and took out his phone to open the email. Sure enough, it was from Justin's account.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

His email had not been used much recently, but there had always been a firewall. There were only two or three people in the world who could break through his firewall, so it would be easy to find.

Zester found the voice message and played it for him.

The voice inside was very similar to Justin's, but he was sure he had not said these words.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

At this moment, Nora walked over and took Zester's phone. She also looked at them. Nora said, "The voice is synthesized. Someone recorded parts of your voice to make this."

Chapter 708 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Therefore, Nora would not expose the account book to anyone.

She would look at the account book when she returned to a safe place.

On the way, Justin saw that she was a little bored, so he asked, "How did Wayne offend you?"

Nora: "?"

She looked at Justin in confusion and tilted her head. "He didn't offend me!"

Justin: "Then why did you use such a small company to trap him in California?"

When Nora heard this, she was even more confused.

Seeing her like this, Justin seemed to realize something and chuckled. "Don't tell me you really think this Wayne guy is a manager?"

Nora asked, "Isn't that so?"

Justin was certain now. It seemed like Nora really did not know Wayne's identity.

The corners of his mouth twitched as he said, "This Wayne was a world-renowned biologist more than twenty years ago. He served as a biology professor at Staav University."

Nora: "!!"

She was stunned.

Staa University was currently the top institution in the world, and the microbiology department of this institution was the top existence in the world.

This Wayne was actually a professor at Staa University?!

20 years ago, he was not even 30 years old!

Justin continued, "I don't know how he offended your mother, but he was trapped in California for more than twenty years. Now, because of you, he's going to be trapped for the rest of his life."

Nora: "..."

No wonder this person was so agitated when she said that she would give the company to him. So it was not because he was touched, but because he really did not want it?

Nora was thinking about this when Wayne called her. Nora picked it up and heard him crying. "Ms. Nora, please let me go! I really just want to retire!"

Nora thought for a moment. "How did you offend my mother?"

Wayne instantly shouted, "Ms. Nora, I'm innocent! I'll explain things between me and your mother to you before you make a judgment, okay?"

20 minutes later, after hearing Wayne's story, Nora was so shocked that she lost all her sleep.

27 years ago, Yvette had become a pharmaceutical master in New York. Unwilling to accept the current situation, she went to the best university in Switzerland.

At that time, Wayne was a rising star at Staa University. Everyone said that he would create a miracle in biology.

Yvette went straight to him and said that she could create a gene serum that could improve human genetics. She also took out the gene serum V1 and tempted him to follow her back to the country.

Yvette had used this tactic to deceive Wayne. Following that, she made a bet with Wayne on which of them could replicate the V1.

Because at that time, there was only one V1.

Later on, of course, Yvette won and Wayne lost. Yvette made Wayne agree to fulfill one of her requests.

Wayne agreed without hesitation.

At that time, Yvette did not say what the request was...

A year later, Wayne suddenly received a call from Yvette. She said, "You owe me. My request is that you return to the country and come to California to help me manage a company."

He took care of it for 25 years.

Wayne cried bitterly on the other end of the line. "When I came to California, I asked for a leave from the school. I said I was here to do research. So many years have passed, but I haven't gone back to cancel my leave! Your mother is very outrageous! Ms. Nora, you can't be so cruel to me!"

Nora: "..."

Hearing this, she felt that Yvette had indeed gone overboard with Wayne.

However, Nora did not understand how Yvette took in her underlings back then. Old Maddy and the other two were so loyal to her.

Now, she had reason to suspect that they had all been tricked by Yvette.

Her mother's smart and powerful image suddenly cracked a little in her heart.

Wayne continued, "Ms. Nora, there's really nothing left to take care of in the company! I don't want that V1 formula anymore! It has been so many years. Can you let me go? Boohoo... Let me tell you, I'm feeling bitter..."

Seeing that Wayne was about to start nagging again, Nora interrupted him, "Do whatever you want."

Wayne choked. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Nora found him a little annoying. "You can stay too if you don't want to leave."

Wayne immediately said, “No, I just feel a little... like I’m in a dream. Ms. Nora, you’re much more open-minded than your mother!”

Nora: “...”

“Then I’ll resign- I’ll submit my resignation letter tomorrow! Leave the company’s matters to others! However, Ms. Nora, it has been so many years. I actually have feelings for the company, you...”

Nora could not help but say, “If you don’t shut up, you’ll have to keep managing it.” “...Okay, goodbye, Ms. Nora.” After the talkative Wayne finished speaking, he could not help but add, “I’ll write a resignation letter now. I’ll email you later.”

Nora hung up straight away.

Then, Justin said, “Since you’re here, do you want to visit Irene?”

No matter what happened to Henry, although unrelated by blood, Irene was her aunt and had indeed been very good to Nora since she was young

After acknowledging the Smiths, Nora did not come back again. Since she was in California, there was no reason not to visit her.

At the thought of this, she nodded.

Justin turned the car around and drove to the Blacks according to Nora’s instructions.

On the way, Justin got out of the car to buy some fruits when they passed by a fruit stall. After getting into the car, he suddenly lowered his voice and said, “We were indeed followed. After we left your house, someone entered and began searching.”

Nora lowered her eyes. “Do you know who it is?”

Justin said, “My people are tracking him. Let’s pretend that we came to California to visit an old friend, and not expose anything.” Nora nodded. “Sure.”

Her heart sank.

There were indeed many people who wanted the gene serum.

She lowered her eyes in thought as the car finally arrived at the Blacks.

Her aunt, Irene, had married her uncle Will Black and then had a daughter, Lisa Black. This family of three treated Nora very well.

The Blacks lived in a small house, about 140 square meters. It was a small family.

When the two of them arrived, they saw a few hooligans squatting there.

Someone was smoking. Everyone was staring at the stairs.

When she saw them, Nora frowned.

At this moment, a middle-aged man lowered his head and came out to throw the trash.

When he went out and saw the gangsters, he shrunk his neck and turned to walk upstairs. However, before he could take two steps, someone chased after him and shouted, "Will Black, when are you going to pay us back the money you owe us?"

Will Black?

Nora, who had not gotten out of the car, was slightly stunned.

This hunchbacked man was her uncle? But what had happened that turned him so much older in just a few months?

She frowned and was in thought when Will said, "I don't have any money!"

"You don't have money. Doesn't your family own a small company? You can hand over the company to us!"

Will shouted angrily, "I won't do it!"

The person immediately stepped forward and grabbed his collar. "Stop stalling. I'm telling you, the Smiths will not save you!"

Will was indignant. "On what basis can you coerce me to sell my company?! I'm not selling it! Is there still any law in this world?"

“Why?” The punk spat and continued, “You guys offended the Smiths! Let me tell you, we have Hunt Corporation backing us! Miss Smith is President Hunt’s fiancée! We have to help President Hunt vent his anger!”

Will was in disbelief. “This, this was instructed by Nora? No, it’s impossible!”

“Why not? Henry treated her so well, but in the end, she’s not his biological daughter. She must be holding a grudge. Besides, Henry is already dead, so why are you still alive? Furthermore, your family made a fortune back then from Irene’s dowry, so the Blacks also belong to Miss Smith. Why can’t we help Miss Smith take back the company?”

Will was stunned and speechless.

Right at this point... “Ahem, ahem.”

Irene walked out of the door with a bad expression. She was clearly forced into a corner by these gangsters.

She took a deep breath and finally said, “Give it to them!”

Will was anxious. “Irene, we...”

Irene sighed. “He’s right. My brother stole from Yvette, and I also took her money when I got married. Your business might as well be hers. We owe Nora too much...”

When Will heard this, he was silent for a moment.

Irene had a brain tumor and had just undergone an operation. She was still in a recuperative state and looked much thinner than before. The flesh on her face had sunken in.

Looking at his wife and recalling how she was bright and beautiful in the past, Will sighed.

Ever since the reveal that Henry was not Nora’s biological father, Irene had been in a constant state of anxiety. The thing she said the most every day was: “...How could my brother be so shameless? Everything of the Smiths should belong to Nora! How could he be like this?! He took the money Nora’s mother had left behind and raised his woman and daughter, but he did not care if Nora lived or died...”

“He owes Nora too much.”

“He owes Nora his entire life.”

She hated Henry very much, but a few days ago, news of Henry’s death had reached them. When Irene heard it, she was stunned.

At that time, Will thought that Irene would be very sad. Unexpectedly, she only remained silent for a moment before sighing. “This is his retribution!”

She looked very calm, but from that day on, she could not sleep at night. One day, Will woke up in the middle of the night to use the toilet. He saw Irene standing on the balcony muttering to herself, “Henry, why did you leave just like that? You can’t repay what you owe Nora for the rest of your life. Even when you leave, you take your debt with you...”

Irene became thinner and thinner every day.

Will wanted to say that he had used Irene’s dowry for his capital and he was the one who had been managing the company bit by bit.

So they could return double the initial capital to Nora. They could also leave behind their retirement savings.

However, when he saw his wife’s appearance and how she spent her days in guilt... He had seen her pick up her phone several times and enter Nora’s number, but she never dared to call her.

Will sighed and suddenly lowered his head. “Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

He looked at the few hooligans and said, “I’ll give the company to you!”

Nora, who was in the car, frowned.

Her hand was on the door handle. Just as she was about to get out of the car, Justin suddenly grabbed her hand and said softly, “Wait a little longer.”

“?” :Nora

The moment she looked at Justin, she came to a sudden realization!

These few hooligans were not hired by Nora or Justin. Then who had hired them? What was their motive?

She narrowed her eyes.

Indeed, the conversation continued.

After Will said this, the few hooligans stood up. "Alright, I'll get someone to deliver the contract immediately."

Will helped Irene up.

However, before they entered the building, the hooligans behind them shouted, "Wait!"

Irene turned around.

The hooligan smiled. "Miss Smith said that when you got married years ago, other than some money, there were also some books and jewelry. They were all left behind by Miss Smith's mother, give them to us now!"

When Irene heard this, she pursed her lips.

In the car, Nora and Justin also understood that these people were indeed here for Yvette's belongings.

The two of them then got out of the car. Nora shouted directly, "Wait a minute."

Hearing her voice, Irene's body trembled and she turned around suddenly.

She looked at Nora in disbelief.

Even Will was surprised and looked over.

The two of them looked at her directly. They did not expect Nora to come here.

Actually, they all knew that these few hooligans weren't Nora's.

It was because they had clearly said that they were under Mr. Hunt's orders. Nora would not be so heartless to them.

It was just like how she had treated Irene back then.

However, Irene did not want to call Nora. She felt that if Mr. Hunt had come to ask for it, she should give it to him.

Moreover, she owed Nora this.

As she was in a daze, Nora had already strode to Irene's side and called out softly, "Irene."

Hearing this, Irene's eyes turned red.

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Who could this be?

He could only ask when Zester came over.

He did not say anything else and turned to look at Nora.

Nora did not want Irene and Will to wait downstairs either. She simply held Irene's arm. "Irene, let's go upstairs!"

Irene nodded.

The four of them walked upstairs to Irene's house. They entered and sat on the sofa in the living room. Irene looked at Justin first.

Justin coughed and stood up. He was about to greet her when he heard Irene say, "This is the bodyguard the Smiths arranged for you, right? Thank you so much for earlier! Please take good care of Nora in the future and protect her!"

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Nora: "?"

Justin: "..."

Seeing that Irene and Will were going too far, Nora pursed her lips and smiled. Justin coughed and suddenly said, "Um, Irene, sorry to disturb you."

Irene looked at him in surprise.

Why was this bodyguard calling her by her name?

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Then, Zester's deep voice was heard. "Follow me. I want to see who's tired of living!"

The hooligan said in a fawning manner, "This person has some skills. You have to be careful!"

Zester sneered and said, "Even five of him would not be enough in front of me. Besides, the only person in the world who can beat me is my Big Brother!"

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs.

The hooligan shouted from the door, "President Zester, they're here!"

After saying that, he looked at Justin as Nora proudly and shouted, "You're dead!"

When Irene and will heard this, they immediately became nervous. Then, they saw the burly Zester walk in. He entered aggressively, but the next moment, his aura suddenly changed...

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Justin stood there, but there were three people sitting on the sofa. They were Irene Smith, Will Black, and one other woman.

The hooligan beside her was still clamoring. "Let me tell you, this is Mr. Hunt's friend, President Zester! He's in charge of the Hunt Corporation in California. Furthermore, he's from the Irvin School of Martial Arts. You actually dared to attack us just now. You're too much. You're dead!"

With that, he looked at Zester and pointed at Justin. "President Zester, it was this bodyguard who attacked me just now!"

Zester: "..."

He rubbed his eyes and asked in confusion, “Why does this bodyguard look so much like Big Brother?”

Justin: “...”

Nora: “...”

Nora originally thought that this Zester might have something to do with the gene serum or was ordered by someone. But at this moment, looking at his silly appearance, she could not help but twitch her lips.

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When the hooligan heard this, he said in surprise, “President Zester, this person is good-looking and handsome. I already said that it was Mr. Hunt’s order to get those things, but he refused to listen. He’s clearly not taking Mr. Hunt seriously. You have to teach him a lesson!”

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Zester was really a little stunned earlier. In his impression, his Big Brother had always been very serious. Who asked him to smile just now? It made him unable to be recognized.

Justin: “...”

How could he not smile at Nora's aunt?!

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Zester: "It was you..."

After saying that, when he saw Nora, his eyes flashed. Then, he lowered his voice and said, "Oh, I understand. Justin, are you planning to help Nora do something? In the end, your flattery fell on deaf ears? Alright, I'll help you shoulder the responsibility. You didn't order me to do it. I wanted it myself! I'm a good brother, right?!"

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One had to use a stupid method against an idiot.

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Justin suppressed the urge to kick him away. "Let me see the email and voice message!"

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The voice inside was very similar to Justin's, but he was sure he had not said these words.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

At this moment, Nora walked over and took Zester's phone. She also looked at them. Nora said, "The voice is synthesized. Someone recorded parts of your voice to make this."

Chapter 709 - Revenge Journey of a Twins' Mother

When Will heard this, he was silent for a moment.

Irene had a brain tumor and had just undergone an operation. She was still in a recuperative state and looked much thinner than before. The flesh on her face had sunken in.

Looking at his wife and recalling how she was bright and beautiful in the past, Will sighed.

Ever since the reveal that Henry was not Nora's biological father, Irene had been in a constant state of anxiety. The thing she said the most every day was: "...How could my brother be so shameless? Everything of the Smiths should belong to Nora! How could he be like this?! He took the money Nora's mother had left behind and raised his woman and daughter, but he did not care if Nora lived or died..."

"He owes Nora too much."

"He owes Nora his entire life."

She hated Henry very much, but a few days ago, news of Henry's death had reached them. When Irene heard it, she was stunned.

At that time, Will thought that Irene would be very sad. Unexpectedly, she only remained silent for a moment before sighing. "This is his retribution!"

She looked very calm, but from that day on, she could not sleep at night. One day, Will woke up in the middle of the night to use the toilet. He saw Irene standing on the balcony muttering to herself, "Henry, why did you leave just like that? You can't repay what you owe Nora for the rest of your life. Even when you leave, you take your debt with you..."

Irene became thinner and thinner every day.

Will wanted to say that he had used Irene's dowry for his capital and he was the one who had been managing the company bit by bit.

So they could return double the initial capital to Nora. They could also leave behind their retirement savings.

However, when he saw his wife's appearance and how she spent her days in guilt... He had seen her pick up her phone several times and enter Nora's number, but she never dared to call her.

Will sighed and suddenly lowered his head. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

He looked at the few hooligans and said, "I'll give the company to you!"

Nora, who was in the car, frowned.

Her hand was on the door handle. Just as she was about to get out of the car, Justin suddenly grabbed her hand and said softly, "Wait a little longer."

"?" :Nora

The moment she looked at Justin, she came to a sudden realization!

These few hooligans were not hired by Nora or Justin. Then who had hired them? What was their motive?

She narrowed her eyes.

Indeed, the conversation continued.

After Will said this, the few hooligans stood up. "Alright, I'll get someone to deliver the contract immediately."

Will helped Irene up.

However, before they entered the building, the hooligans behind them shouted, "Wait!"

Irene turned around.

The hooligan smiled. "Miss Smith said that when you got married years ago, other than some money, there were also some books and jewelry. They were all left behind by Miss Smith's mother, give them to us now!"

When Irene heard this, she pursed her lips.

In the car, Nora and Justin also understood that these people were indeed here for Yvette's belongings.

The two of them then got out of the car. Nora shouted directly, "Wait a minute."

Hearing her voice, Irene's body trembled and she turned around suddenly.

She looked at Nora in disbelief.

Even Will was surprised and looked over.

The two of them looked at her directly. They did not expect Nora to come here.

Actually, they all knew that these few hooligans weren't Nora's.

It was because they had clearly said that they were under Mr. Hunt's orders. Nora would not be so heartless to them.

It was just like how she had treated Irene back then.

However, Irene did not want to call Nora. She felt that if Mr. Hunt had come to ask for it, she should give it to him.

Moreover, she owed Nora this.

As she was in a daze, Nora had already strode to Irene's side and called out softly, "Irene."

Hearing this, Irene's eyes turned red.

Nora was still willing to acknowledge her. This meant that Nora had never blamed her.

She held Nora's hand. "You came at the right time. Take those things away!"

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To be honest, her heart ached when she saw her aunt's haggard appearance.

She should have returned earlier to see her. According to her aunt's kind and conflicted character, she would definitely feel that she had let Nora down. However, Nora had been so busy with Xander that she had forgotten everything and ended up forgetting her aunt. This was why Irene had lived so long in guilt.

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Chapter 710 - Revenge Journey of a Twins' Mother

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After hanging up, he looked at Justin warily. “Our leader is coming soon. He’s from the Hunt Corporation, Mr. Hunt’s trusted aide in California! He’s also the person in charge of Hunt Corporation’s power in California. I’m telling you! Don’t run if you dare to fight!”

Justin stared at him coldly. When he heard his words, he narrowed his eyes and thought carefully in his mind. The person in charge of California was... “Zester West?”

When the hooligan heard this name, he hurriedly nodded. “Yes! It’s President Zester. Heh, since you know him, you must have heard of his power, right? Let me tell you, President Zester is an expert from the Irvin School of Martial Arts! He has a close relationship with Mr. Hunt. You should have heard of him!”

Justin: “...”

How could he not have heard of him?

Zester was his junior.

Since his junior was out looking for a job, he, as the Big Brother of Irvin School of Martial Arts, had to help him. Therefore, he had let him join the Hunt Corporation. Justin absolutely did not believe that Zester had betrayed him and was doing all of this in private. This was because he knew Zester very well. He was not a smart person. He was single-minded and could only carry out orders, it was impossible for him to have any bad intentions. Then someone could only have used Zester.

Who could this be?

He could only ask when Zester came over.

He did not say anything else and turned to look at Nora.

Nora did not want Irene and will to wait downstairs either. She simply held Irene's arm. "Irene, let's go upstairs!"

Irene nodded.

The four of them walked upstairs to Irene's house. They entered and sat on the sofa in the living room. Irene looked at Justin first.

Justin coughed and stood up. He was about to greet her when he heard Irene say, "This is the bodyguard the Smiths arranged for you, right? Thank you so much for earlier! Please take good care of Nora in the future and protect her!"

Justin: "?"

He stood there awkwardly and looked at Nora silently.

He saw Nora secretly covering her mouth and giggling

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched, and he simply agreed. "Okay."

After saying that, Irene sighed and looked at Nora. "Nora, I know you're not behind those people out there. Mr. Hunt was the one who sent them here. I understand, these things are all yours. Mr. hunt did the right thing. He should return them to you." Will also said, "Yes, take them. Otherwise, it'll only make Mr. Hunt unhappy. A person like him must be in an unpredictable mood! Nora, would it be difficult for him to get along with you if you get married?"

Irene asked nervously, "Every time Lisa calls, she always says that you're doing well. The Smiths love you very much, and the Hunts also love you very much. Even if on account of the Smiths, they don't dare to neglect you. But what about Mr. Hunt? How does he treat you? Nora, don't be afraid, you can tell me. Marriage is not a small matter. You can't make do with it... Mr. Hunt must be very domineering, right? If you're unwilling to get married, tell me. I'll help you..."

Nora: "?"

Justin: "..."

Seeing that Irene and Will were going too far, Nora pursed her lips and smiled. Justin coughed and suddenly said, "Um, Irene, sorry to disturb you."

Irene looked at him in surprise.

Why was this bodyguard calling her by her name?

As she was thinking, a clamor came from downstairs. "President Zester, they're upstairs. Two ignorant people came and insisted on protecting them. They're quite good at fighting. The men have all been beaten down!"

Then, Zester's deep voice was heard. "Follow me. I want to see who's tired of living!"

The hooligan said in a fawning manner, "This person has some skills. You have to be careful!"

Zester sneered and said, "Even five of him would not be enough in front of me. Besides, the only person in the world who can beat me is my Big Brother!"

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs.

The hooligan shouted from the door, "President Zester, they're here!"

After saying that, he looked at Justin as Nora proudly and shouted, "You're dead!"

When Irene and will heard this, they immediately became nervous. Then, they saw the burly Zester walk in. He entered aggressively, but the next moment, his aura suddenly changed...

Zester stood rooted to the ground and looked at the people in the room in shock.

Justin stood there, but there were three people sitting on the sofa. They were Irene Smith, Will Black, and one other woman.

The hooligan beside her was still clamoring. "Let me tell you, this is Mr. Hunt's friend, President Zester! He's in charge of the Hunt Corporation in California. Furthermore, he's from the Irvin School of Martial Arts. You actually dared to attack us just now. You're too much. You're dead!"

With that, he looked at Zester and pointed at Justin. "President Zester, it was this bodyguard who attacked me just now!"

Zester: "..."

He rubbed his eyes and asked in confusion, "Why does this bodyguard look so much like Big Brother?"

Justin: "..."

Nora: "..."

Nora originally thought that this Zester might have something to do with the gene serum or was ordered by someone. But at this moment, looking at his silly appearance, she could not help but twitch her lips.

Yes, she had solved the case.

This Zester must have been deceived.

After all, such a foolish person could not have been sent by the mysterious organization as a spy.

When the hooligan heard this, he said in surprise, "President Zester, this person is good-looking and handsome. I already said that it was Mr. Hunt's order to get those things, but he refused to listen. He's clearly not taking Mr. Hunt seriously. You have to teach him a lesson!"

Justin could not be bothered to beat around the bush with them. He directly looked at Zester and asked, "Who asked you to come here?"

Zester was stunned. "This person's voice is the same as Big Brother's!"

Justin: !!

His expression changed as he reprimanded, "Zester West!"

Zester shivered and immediately jumped up. "F*ck! It really is Big Brother... No, why are you here? And why did you smile at me just now? You smiled so much that I didn't even recognize you! You should be more fierce to me. That's more familiar!"

Zester was really a little stunned earlier. In his impression, his Big Brother had always been very serious. Who asked him to smile just now? It made him unable to be recognized.

Justin: "..."

How could he not smile at Nora's aunt?!

His expression darkened. He felt that this junior was too stupid. He took a deep breath and continued, "Who sent you to ask for these things?"

Zester: "It was you..."

After saying that, when he saw Nora, his eyes flashed. Then, he lowered his voice and said, "Oh, I understand. Justin, are you planning to help Nora do something? In the end, your flattery fell on deaf ears? Alright, I'll help you shoulder the responsibility. You didn't order me to do it. I wanted it myself! I'm a good brother, right?!"

Justin could not be bothered to speak anymore and slapped his head. "When did ever I order you to do this?"

One had to use a stupid method against an idiot.

As expected, Zester finally said something useful. "You sent me an email! You even sent me a voice message. Have you forgotten? You're so young, but you're already so forgetful?"

Justin suppressed the urge to kick him away. "Let me see the email and voice message!"

Zester nodded and took out his phone to open the email. Sure enough, it was from Justin's account.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

His email had not been used much recently, but there had always been a firewall. There were only two or three people in the world who could break through his firewall, so it would be easy to find.

Zester found the voice message and played it for him.

The voice inside was very similar to Justin's, but he was sure he had not said these words.

Justin narrowed his eyes.

At this moment, Nora walked over and took Zester's phone. She also looked at them. Nora said, "The voice is synthesized. Someone recorded parts of your voice to make this."

Chapter 711 - Revenge Journey of a Twins' Mother

Justin raised his eyebrows and smiled.

Heard one's own recorded voice would feel a little unfamiliar, of course. It was difficult to judge.

He did not expect Nora to be so familiar with his voice.

Nora did not know why this man was smiling at her. She opened his email again and checked it before saying, "Why does this firewall look so familiar?"

Justin stood behind her. "Yes, how can you not be familiar with your own creation?"

Nora: "?"

She then realized that the method to break through Justin's firewall was really something she used often, and there were also traces of her using it.

But!

How could she have hacked Justin's email and sent something to Zester?

She frowned. "There are two possibilities either the other party learned my method, or he used my software."

Justin nodded.

After a moment of silence, they looked at Zester in unison.

"Who did I tell you to give these things to?"

"Who did Justin ask you to give these things to?"

Zester, who was being questioned by the two of them at the same time, was even more stunned. He looked at the two of them in a daze and said weakly, "Wasn't it supposed to be sent to Big Brother?"

“What’s the address?”

“Just, just the villa at Big Brother’s home in New York!”

The villa at home...

Could it be that the person who had arranged for this was in the Hunts?

However, the Hunts had just been cleaned up by Justin. The servants in the house had also been cleaned up. This kind of problem should no longer exist.

Therefore, the person who wanted to find info about V16 from the book her mother had left behind could not be at the Hunts.

If he was not at the Hunts, then...

Delivery!

—

Half an hour later, Zester walked out with a box full of books. After he went out, he immediately called a delivery company to collect the mail to New York.

Soon, the courier came and received his parcel before leaving with it.

The delivery man put away the package. There was still another parcel to collect, so he did not stay long. However, he did not notice that after he left, three people came out of the house and followed behind him sneakily.

The delivery man did not care much about the package. He threw the package into his car and drove to the next house to receive the package.

When he went upstairs, the express car was parked outside.

Not many people passed by this time in the district.

Nora and Justin stood in an obscure corner not far away.

Zester looked at the two of them and was very puzzled. “Big Brother, Nora, what are you doing here?”

Almost as soon as he said this, a person on a motorcycle suddenly came to the courier car. Then, he pulled out a box of books and threw them into the courier car. Then, he took out the parcel from the Blacks.

His movements were so fast that if they had not been staring, they would not have realized it at all!

“Catch him!”

Zester was simple-minded. Although he did not understand what they were doing, he rushed out when he heard this.

The person on the motorcycle wearing a helmet thought that he was undetected. He turned a corner and was about to leave when he saw a burly man suddenly crawl out from behind the grass and pounce on him, scaring him.

He hurriedly turned the accelerator and wanted to rush over, but although Zester looked huge, he was very agile. After all, he was a member of the Irvin School of Martial Arts. He grabbed the handle of the motorcycle and jumped to the side of the motorcycle. Then, he let go of the handle, grabbed the person’s shoulder, and pulled hard.

The front wheel of the motorcycle instantly went high up and the back wheel spun on the spot. In the blink of an eye, the motorcycle flipped over, and the person was dragged off the motorcycle. The motorcycle dropped to the grass beside him and the person on it was successfully caught by Zester.

The battle seemed intense, but Zester held the advantage.

Only then did Nora and Justin walk over slowly. Zester pulled down the helmet of the motorcycle owner. It was a fifteen-year-old child!

The child spat. “Consider me unlucky to have fallen into your hands!”

Nora frowned. “Who asked you to steal things?”

The child pursed his lips. “No one. I just like to play. What’s wrong?”.

Nora still wanted to speak, but Justin suddenly stepped forward and grabbed his wrist, pressing him hard against the ground. A dagger fell with a clang.

Nora narrowed her eyes.

She had thought that this child was just a thief and had been instructed by someone. After all, he was really too young. She did not expect him to be hiding a dagger.

The moment the dagger fell, the child was suddenly turned around and had his arm pinned down by Justin. In a seemingly inhuman way, he pulled his arm away from the opposite direction.

Then, he stood up and turned to run out.

His movements were smooth and flowed like water. Zester did not react at all and the child broke free.

The child ran very quickly. It was almost as fast as a 100-meter sprint. As he ran, he turned back and made a funny face at Nora.

He looked very arrogant!

If it was anyone else, this child would definitely have kept running. Unfortunately for him, Nora and Justin were also present.

Nora did not move.

Justin threw a small stone he had been playing with in his hand.

Bang!

The little stone hit an acupuncture point on the boy's knee, causing his knees to weaken. He fell to the ground and landed on his face.

"Ah!"

When the boy fell, Zester had already caught up to him and he grabbed him again.

This time, Nora and Justin did not interrogate him. Instead, they brought him into the car and tied him up.

Zester drove while the little boy had his hands and feet tied to the backseat.

Nora squatted down beside him and pulled up his sleeve. She saw that there were indeed many needle marks on his arm.

She studied it carefully and wanted to search the boy's body again, but she was stopped by Justin. She looked at Justin hesitantly and saw his eyes drift as he said, "I'll do it."

Nora: "..."

No way. She was only searching his body, but this man was still jealous.

She smirked and raised her almond-shaped eyes slightly, looking like she had seen through Justin's scheme, but she still moved aside.

Justin did not speak, but his ears turned red. He coughed before searching the boy's body. Soon, he found a medicine in his pocket.

Nora had a serious expression. She opened the medicine bottle and took a sniff. Then, she said with certainty, "Indeed, he's been injected with a genetic improvement agent."

She had learned this from the special department.

The word gene serum only applied to the correct formula of V1-V16. Currently, not many people in the world had injected this serum.

However, these potions, the ones that improved strength, had all kinds of hidden side effects. These imperfect potions could only be called gene improvement agents.

These injections were all unorthodox. They were extremely harmful to the body and only allowed one to obtain temporary strength.

The drug that Yvonne had been injected with was a gene improvement agent. If one did not adjust the amount of this medicine well, they would hemorrhage and die. Even if they did not hemorrhage, those who had been injected with the medicine could only live for two years.

It was not like the real gene serum. If Trueman got the V16, his DNA would be improved and he would become the first person in the world with a perfect genetic chain!

"Return the medicine to me!"

Seeing that Nora had opened the medicine, the boy roared angrily. Although his hands and feet were tightly bound, he twisted them with all his might.

Seeing how agitated he was, Nora asked, "Where did you get this?"

The boy shouted, "I spent a lot of money on this before Jude gave it to me. Return it to me!"

Jude?

Nora narrowed her eyes. "Who is Jude?"

She suddenly felt like she had found an underground network!

The boy sneered. "I know. You want to buy medicine from Jude, right? Then let go of me. Or else I won't take you there!"

Hearing his words, Nora and Justin looked at each other and did not speak.

Soon, Zester brought the two of them to a villa in California.

The Hunts' old residence was in California, so Justin naturally had a place there. This villa was very big. Not long after the two of them entered, Howard swaggered in as he looked at his younger brother from his second grandfather's family in the old residence.

As soon as he entered, he shouted loudly, "Justin, you're too much. Why didn't you inform me that you were coming to California?"

Justin ignored him and looked at Nora, gesturing for him to greet her.

However, Howard touched his hooked nose and ignored Nora. He only asked, "Justin, where's that weakling of yours? Doesn't he follow you wherever you go? Why isn't he here?"

Hearing this, Nora looked up. "Who is this weakling?"

"Pete! He's so small and doesn't deserve to be my brother's son at all!"
Howard was Justin's crazy fan.

He had always protected and admired him unconditionally.

However, Howard felt that it was his humiliation that Justin had a son with autism!

Pete was not fit to be his brother's son!

Moreover!

Howard glanced at Nora disdainfully.

This woman looked fragile. How was she different from those young ladies of wealthy families in the city? She was clearly spoiled.

Other than having a good family background, what else about her could match up to Justin?

In this world, the only person who could match up to his brother was Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister!

When Howard thought of this, he suddenly reacted and glared at Nora. "Did you scold me just now?"

Nora raised her eyebrows and shrugged. She did not say anything.

Of course, she would retaliate when someone scolded her son. She was not so easygoing where anyone could pinch her cheeks.

Howard was instantly furious and wanted to rush forward to beat her up, but he had just taken a step closer to Nora when Justin's bright eyes swept over, scaring Howard.

Howard was a boor.

He had been immersed in martial arts since he was young. He had a strong masculine aura and was fundamentally opposite of the Irvin School of Martial Arts' teachings. Therefore, Irvin had never taken him in as a disciple.

Moreover, Howard was a die-hard fan of the Quinn School of Martial Arts, so Quinn would ignore him even more.

Justin did not care that Howard was furious and asked, "You came at the right time. Do you know Jude?"

When it came to a serious matter, Howard calmed down. He sat opposite Justin and said, "I've heard of him. Jude's dark power rose under California this month. I'm involved in some of it, so I know a little. This person came less than half a month ago and already has a group of loyal supporters. I heard that it's because he has a secret drug that can make people stronger. Now, he's quite powerful in California. I'm also thinking of meeting him!"

With that, Howard touched his chin and couldn't help but ask, "Brother, is there really such a medicine? It can make people stronger? If I get some, will Quinn take me as his disciple?"

Justin: "...I don't know if he'll accept you as his disciple, but if you really eat it, I'll have to come to California again in two years."

Howard: "Why?"

"To collect your corpse."

Howard was speechless for a moment before he sighed. "When I heard about it, I was indeed tempted. But after some thought, I realized how could a person become stronger just like that? There must be a price to pay. Besides, I still despise people who rely on drugs to become stronger."

Howard was a reckless person obsessed with martial arts. He wanted to become stronger and had a dream.

However, he was also stubborn and had his own pride.

Fortunately, he did not rush to court death.

Justin suddenly asked, "Do you know Jude's stronghold?"

"Of course."

"How many people do you have?"

Howard immediately patted his chest and said, "Justin, in California, you can have as many as you want!"

Justin nodded. "Ok, get our men prepared. We'll destroy their nest tonight!"

"Okie-Dokie!"

With that, Howard turned around and left, calling for help.

After he left, Justin looked at Nora with a stern expression.

Nora thought about it and suddenly asked, "Do we need to tell Morris?"

After all, Morris was from the special department. It was more appropriate for him to handle such matters. The secret organization and the gene serum were both being investigated by the special department.

Justin was silent for a moment before saying, "Alright."

Nora picked up her phone and informed Morris about the plan.

It was illegal for them to fight in private, but if Morris came, they would be assisting the officials.

After receiving her call, Morris immediately sent someone over.

At night, a group of people gathered in an abandoned steel factory in California. Morris and Brenda rushed over quickly, but the other members of the special department had not arrived yet.

Howard led more than a hundred people and was explaining to Justin, "These are all men we trained with. Justin, command them without any worries!"

The group of people instantly stood up for Justin. They shouted in unison, "Big Brother!"

Justin: "..."

Nora: "..."

It looked a little like a gangster meeting.

Nora felt that it was funny.

However, the next moment, Howard suddenly pointed his spear at her. "Justin, why did you bring her here?"

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows but before she could say anything, Brenda said unhappily, "Who is she!? Howard, why have you been so rude since your childhood? Or don't you know that she's Justin's wife? Shouldn't you be calling her Sister-in-law?"

Howard pursed his lips. "Get lost. What right does a woman like you have to order me around?"

Brenda sneered. "Because I can beat you down!"

Howard was momentarily at a loss for words.

Other than Justin, Brenda was the only one in the Hunts who could fight. Otherwise, she would not have been able to work with Interpol.

However, Howard said coldly, "I can't argue with you, but it doesn't matter if you come. After all, you can fight. What is she doing here? Is she here to hold us back? There will be many clashes there. It will be a real fight. Who will protect her?"

"I can protect Nora. Besides, there's Justin too. Why are you such a busybody?"

Brenda defended.

Howard sneered. "You're protecting her? Is your mission here to protect her? Besides, Justin, how can you use you protect her? There are so many of us here to protect you! A woman who doesn't know martial arts must be bored. Is she joking?"

Brenda continued to defend her. "But Nora knows medicine. She's our forensic doctor!"

"Forensics doesn't charge into battle. Besides, we're here to catch people today, not to see a doctor. Are you kidding me? People should know their limits. Keep her here obediently, lest she pisses her pants in fear and blames me later!"

Brenda was furious. "If Justin wants to bring her, what can you do about it? Or do you want to rebut his decision too? Are you disobedient? Besides, as a man, shouldn't he protect his woman? Justin, tell me, should I let Nora in?"

Justin watched as the two of them argued. Howard's words were simply laughable. He raised his eyebrows and said, "Okay, I'll protect Nora."

Nora: "..."

What kind of stupidity was this?

She raised her almond-shaped eyes slightly but did not speak. She could not be bothered to argue with this retard.

However, Howard did not give up. “See, Justin? You should find a wife like Quinn School of Martial Arts’ Big Sister. No matter what you do in the future, she won’t hold you back! Even if this woman can’t compare to her, she should at least learn some fancy martial arts, right?”

Nora: “???”

Howard took a deep breath and walked to Justin and Nora’s side. He waved his hand. “Let’s go!”

Forget it. He would help protect the person his brother liked!

He would have to take the opportunity to take a photo of this woman’s frightened and crying appearance and make his brother despise her!

With great momentum, the group infiltrated the abandoned steel factory ahead of them.

Their mission that evening was actually a little difficult.

The hundred or so men were all ordinary people, whereas some of the men under Jude’s command had taken the gene-improvement solution. In comparison, it seemed that ordinary people were relatively at a disadvantage.

Fortunately, Howard had gathered a relatively large group of people, and they were also launching a surprise attack. Most of Jude’s subordinates were not there.

There were only about thirty people there.

Therefore, Howard was full of confidence and felt that he would definitely win.

“You guys, go in through this door. You guys over there, go in through that door...”

Howard gave the men instructions for the formation so that they could prevent the enemy from escaping.

They not only had to capture Jude today, but they also had to prevent news of their attack from getting out. Otherwise, Jude’s subordinates would never come over again. Should that happen, they wouldn’t be able to capture them all. Those men didn’t do anything wrong, though. Rather, it was because they

had been injected with the gene-improvement solution, so they only had two years left to live.

Morris would definitely want to save them.

After all, most of them weren't aware of the truth and didn't know what exactly Jude was doing. Their desire to become stronger was the only reason why they were under his control. They didn't deserve to die.

The special department officers would come over immediately once they arrived. As the main force and the vanguard, Morris and Brenda took the lead and rushed in first.

They were professionals, after all.

Morris and Brenda led their respective men and attacked an entrance each.

The steel factory had three entrances. Howard, Justin, and Nora were in charge of attacking the last entrance.

Howard took the lead and snorted at Nora. "Stay behind me and don't be a hindrance to Justin, understand?"

Nora ignored him, merely following him at the back leisurely.

Seeing her lazy appearance, Howard couldn't help but say, "Are you here for shopping, or are you here to capture someone?" Did she have any idea at all just how cruel and savage the people whom they were about to face in there were?

Despite that, Nora merely glanced at him leisurely again and slowly uttered, "Oh."

Howard felt as if his punch had landed on a wad of cotton, his attack totally negated.

Infuriated, he muttered, "Pete must have inherited his invalidity from you! No matter what you do, you just can't keep your spirits up. What a weakling!"

Nora glanced at him. "Do you believe me when I say that he'll be able to beat you in a fight ten years later?"

No matter how strong a five-year-old was, it was impossible for them to beat a trained martial artist like Howard.

But that might not necessarily be the case ten years from now.

Howard sneered and said, "Of course I do, he is Mr. Quinn's disciple after all! What are you proud of, though? Even if Mr. Quinn's disciple was just a block of wood, it would still be able to beat me in a fight! Besides, it's entirely because of Justin that Mr. Quinn decided to take him as his disciple!"

"Really?"

Nora countered sarcastically. However, it was exactly that simple sentence of hers that annoyed Howard a little. He snapped, "What kind of attitude is that? Are you looking down on Justin?"

Nora's lips hooked into a smile. "Why couldn't he have taken Pete as a disciple because of me?"

Howard sneered, "You? Do you think you are the Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister? Do you think you can get Mr. Quinn to take a disciple so easily?"

Well, she really was, though.

Nora touched her nose and glanced at Justin.

Justin's lips curled into a smile.

What a dimwit. He was in for a surprise later!

Justin wanted Howard to experience social death for despising Nora and Pete all the time. The nastier the things he said at this moment, the more the slap to his face would hurt.

Therefore, Justin did not bother explaining Nora's identity to him.

Amidst Howard's complaints, the group finally charged into the factory.

At the sight of them, someone immediately shouted, "Who are you people? What do you want?"

He'd only just spoken when Howard rushed over, his fist striking the man and putting him in a daze. Even his teeth had come loose and he spat out a few.

After he punched the man, Howard deliberately turned around to reveal the man's miserable appearance to Nora. He'd thought that the woman would be terrified at the sight, or at the very least, turn pale, right?

Unexpectedly...

Nora glanced at the man and then... she yawned???

What kind of joke was this?!

Should she be yawning even at an exciting moment like this?!

Howard was stunned.

But the next moment, he understood.

The woman must have incredible mental resilience, otherwise, Justin would not have brought her here, either. Hmph, she wasn't that useless after all. At least she didn't burst into tears like other women.

When Howard thought of this, he continued to rush forward.

Over at where Brenda and Morris were, their siege advanced rather quickly, causing Judewho was in the abandoned steel factory-to rush towards Howard's group with a few of his martial arts experts. He was planning to break through them and fight his way out. When Nora followed behind Justin leisurely while Howard and his men were clearing the way, they encountered a group of people in a corridor.

There were eight of them in total. The one surrounded by the others was obviously Jude, who had long hair and blue eyes.

He was big and stout and had bulging muscles all over his body, making him look very fierce.

"Damn!" Howard said, "Why did we have to run into the eight of them?"

"What's wrong?" Justin asked.

Howard replied, "Those eight men are known for their fighting skills, especially Jude. I thought they would split up and flee separately, but unexpectedly, they stayed together... and we even ran into each other. Justin, my men are no

match for them. If we force our way through, they will probably become injured.”

Howard didn't want his comrades, who saw him as their leader, to die for nothing. Those eight men were simply too strong, his brothers would only end up as cannon fodder.

Therefore, Howard wanted Justin to take action. Justin slowly said, “Okay. Stand back, all of you.”

Following his instructions, Howard led his men to stand behind Justin.

Seeing this, Jude laughed and said, “Not bad, that's pretty gutsy of you. In that case, today, I shall show you how powerful I am!”

Then, he said, “That guy should be the strongest among them. I'll keep him occupied while the seven of you rush out!”

“Yes, sir!”

Justin said to Nora behind him, “I will deal with Jude. I'll leave the rest to you.”

Nora nodded.

Among the eight people, Jude was the only one who was a little troublesome. The rest were no big deal.

Just as she was about to reply, Howard, who mistakenly thought that Justin was speaking to him, said loudly, “Don't worry, Justin, leave the rest of them to me! Even if I die, I will never give them a chance to leave!”

Nora: “...”

Those were just a few insignificant riff-raff. Did he really need to be so dramatic?

Justin took a step forward. Jude was indeed rather skilled, though it was also possible that his skills and great physical strength were all thanks to the gene serum, making him a little difficult to deal with.

When Jude started exchanging blows with him, he knew at once that he was in trouble. He'd originally thought that the people at this entrance would be

easier to deal with since those at the other two entrances were all professional police officers, but it seemed that he'd made the wrong choice!

He immediately said to the people behind him, "You guys, break your way through first!"

Only when they left would Justin be distracted, thereby giving him the chance to escape.

The few men behind him were all subordinates whom he'd taken a lot of care to groom. They were the strongest in their circle and had also shown the best results after taking the gene-improvement solution.

Even Howard was no match for them, which went to show how strong they were.

The men nodded immediately. They bypassed Jude and Justin and rushed towards Nora and Howard.

Justin didn't intercept them.

It seemed like he trusted the people behind him very much.

At the sight, Howard was terribly moved.

In the past, Justin had always called him a good-for-nothing because he didn't make any progress despite practicing martial arts for so long. All of his moves were just fancy, without any real substance. Yet Justin was putting so much trust in him at this moment.

There were eight of them in total. They might not be as strong as Jude, but they had numbers on their side!

He must not let Justin down!

With that in mind, lofty ambitions suddenly surged up in Howard. He bit the bullet and stepped forward at once. "I can do it, Justin! Don't worry!"

As he let out a roar, he attacked one of the eight men at once!

Howard felt that this must be the highlight of his life. He followed after Justin, using his bare hands to deal with Jude's seven henchmen... well, one of them.

He used everything he had to dodge his opponent's attack, and then he punched and kicked them.

They exchanged numerous blows without any pause.

The two of them delivered kicks at each other with great force, as though they wanted to beat all the dust off their clothes. Wherever he was hit, Howard felt as if his bones were close to breaking. The pain was so great that he was close to losing all his strength.

But he mustn't admit defeat!

He mustn't bring shame to Justin!

Thus, Howard gritted his teeth and continued to strike the opponent hard!

"Haaaaah!"

With a great shout, Howard finally knocked the man down onto the ground!

The two of them were pretty much equally matched, but with his determination, he had beat him!

When he held the man under him, Howard felt that he had done it! He had succeeded!

He raised his head excitedly, only to suddenly realize that he had only stopped one of them and there were six left!

The people behind him only knew fancy moves without any substance. They could handle ordinary people, but not any of these eight opponents.

The six men must have already sent all the people behind him flying by then, right?

While not fatal, they would definitely suffer injuries.

No, wait...

That woman!

Howard hurriedly looked behind him to check on Nora and see if she was hiding in the corner and shaking in her boots.

He wondered if Justin would be mad at him for not protecting Nora well.

While he was thinking about it, he turned his head to the side, only to see...

The six men, whom he'd thought of as incredibly powerful, had all collapsed onto the floor beside him?

All of them lay there, unable to get up.

Nora stood beside them and dusted off her hands leisurely, as though she was the one who had defeated the seven men.

Howard looked at the people behind him and praised them. "Not bad, guys! Out of those seven tyrants, I didn't expect you guys to actually be able to stop six of them! Who's the one that's so impressive?"

As soon as he said that, his men all looked at one another. At last, all of them looked at Nora.

Howard: "??"

What was that supposed to mean?

But when he looked at the men again, they looked like they had absolutely no intention to do anything...

Howard was not like the brainless Chester. He couldn't help but frown and think.

Half a beat later, he stared at his men incredulously and said, "What are you guys looking at her for? Surely it can't be her who did this, right? Did she beat them all with her beauty? What kind of joke is that?!"

The men nodded in unison.

Then, they looked at Nora in shock again.

They'd originally thought that she was a girl with a weak personality. After all, she had such a good temper. Howard had scolded her for so long, yet she hadn't retorted at all.

But when they thought of the brutal scene just now...

They felt like their worldviews had been totally subverted! Who would have thought that a delicate woman like her would be a master martial artist?

Stunned, Howard frowned. “No way, you guys...”

Before he could finish speaking, the man under him suddenly pushed Howard away and ran out.

“Stop him!”

Howard shouted. The next moment, he saw the man running up to Nora.

Howard was greatly alarmed. In his opinion, the person whom he had intercepted was likely the strongest among the seven.

Although he didn’t like his sister-in-law very much, for Justin’s sake, he couldn’t let her get hurt either.

Was that guy running up to Nora to take her hostage and force everyone into retreating?

What bad luck!

He knew it, women were trouble. Why did she have to come?

As soon as the thought formed, he stepped forward to rush over. But his leg had only just reached out when he saw the man reaching towards Nora.

At some point, there was already a dagger in his hand. He jabbed it right at Nora’s neck.

“Don’t move! Or I’ll—”.

But before he could say “kill her”, Nora had suddenly stretched out her hand, grabbed his wrist, and exerted a little force.

Crack!

The dagger in the man’s hand fell to the ground, and his wrist emitted a crisp snap.

Howard had just beaten up the man, but even all the pain he'd suffered just now couldn't compare to the sharp pain he was currently feeling. The pain made him turn limp, and he slumped onto his knees in front of Nora.

To everyone, Nora seemed to just be holding his wrist lightly. With her eyes slightly raised, she slowly asked in a low voice, "Are you getting down on your knees to beg me for mercy? That's not quite appropriate, is it?"

The whole place was quiet.

Even the thug had fallen into a daze from the pain. He looked at Nora in astonishment. Where on earth did the delicate woman get all that physical strength from?

On the other side, Howard looked at them in astonishment. He swallowed and looked at his men. "... So, she really was the one who... beat all those men just now?"

His men, who only knew fancy moves, lined up in a row and then silently took a step back in unison so that they were all one step further away from Nora. Then, they nodded together.

Howard: "..."

By the time the situation here was resolved, Justin had also finished dealing with Jude. At this time, Morris and Brenda also rushed over from the other two entrances.

By then, Nora had already let go of the last man's hand. The man's wrist was drooping limply, his bones obviously fractured.

Upon seeing the men collapsed on the floor beside Nora, Brenda raced towards her at once and sent the man with the limp wrist flying with a kick. She glared at Howard furiously and demanded, "What's wrong with you? How can you let him rush all the way up to Nora? What if he scared her?"

She held Nora's hand and said, "Don't be afraid, Nora! I'm here!"

Howard: "..."

His lips moved. He wanted to explain, but before he could say anything, Nora glanced over at him, scaring Howard so badly that he shut up at once.

Nora didn't want Brenda to know that she was very strong. After all, she found Brenda's protection of her very heartwarming.

Howard, who looked like he was in a huge dilemma, shouldered the "blame" and said, "It... it was my mistake!"

Brenda: "?"

She and Howard had always been fighting with each other. Why was he suddenly giving in this time?

However, she didn't want to spare too much thought on those issues at the moment. After she held Nora's hand, she looked at Justin and complained, "Justin, why didn't you stop him?"

Justin: "..."

"Alright, alright." Nora patted Brenda's hand comfortingly. After she calmed her sister-in-law down, her gaze swept across the people present. Howard's men immediately straightened their backs and shivered in unison.

Nora's gaze then swept across the people on the floor. Her little sidekicks immediately reacted and they walked over to arrest everyone lying on the floor and escort them out.

After tying them all up, Brenda said, "Nora, we've found their R&D base. I will take you there now."

Nora nodded.

To be honest, she'd always wanted to see how these gene-improvement solutions with unknown chemical components were made. But when she entered their laboratory with Brenda, she found that everything there was very plain and crude.

This was no R&D base at all!

"What's going on?"

Brenda turned to the side and grabbed Jude.

After Jude was arrested, he had known right away that there was no escape for him. He immediately explained, "We actually don't have a base or anything

like that. These gene-improvement solutions are just diluted versions of the gene serum!”

Nora: “...”

Everyone: “...”

After they had put in so much time and effort, the truth was actually so dull?

And here they thought they had caught a den of thieves that manufactured gene serums!

“Where did you get the gene serum from?” Morris asked, his voice low and serious.

An honest and obedient Jude explained, “I bought it. We have a sales channel abroad where we can buy pure gene serums. The diluted serums don’t cause too much harm to ordinary people’s bodies.”

“They only have two years left to live, yet you’re saying the serums don’t cause too much harm to the body?”

Morris frowned.

Jude said cautiously, “The gene serum can only be used on children. Adults can’t withstand it at all, they will explode and die immediately. But once it’s diluted, their genes can still be improved a little... Besides, there are statistics that show that some people have survived past two years...”

“What happened after the two years?”

“... They lived for another half a month.”

Brenda sneered, “You are pretty smart, aren’t you? Using the gene serum on yourself while giving others the gene-improvement solution instead. You’re purely just harming people!”

“No, no!” Jude was very honest. “How would I be worthy of using the gene serum? I’m also using the diluted gene-improvement solution. I... need money, my child has a terminal illness, but the medical fees cost more than one hundred thousand dollars. Only if I used the gene-improvement solution on myself would I have been able to convince the others that I have become

stronger, and only then could I sell the gene-improvement solution... I didn't have any other choice..."

His words stunned everyone present. All of them looked at him in disbelief.

Even Nora and Justin exchanged a look.

They'd initially thought that Jude was likely one of the five children who had survived the experiments back then, but little did they expect that he actually wasn't?

No wonder he was so easygoing!

Jude's martial arts prowess just now, though... He had kept Justin occupied for three minutes all by himself!

At present, there were actually large skill gaps in martial artists in the country.

Apart from Irvin and Quinn, the strongest were Big Brother and Big Sister. The other disciples didn't have bodies well-suited for martial arts. Moreover, in these modern times, no one would work that hard to practice martial arts, either.

As a result, apart from a few top martial artists, the rest were all rather mediocre.

This was also the reason why Big Brother and Big Sister were so popular in the circle, as well as why their statuses were unopposed!

Because there were very few in America who could even last ten moves with Justin!

The diluted gene-improvement solution alone could improve a person's physical constitution this much. In that case, just how strong would people who had been injected with gene serums, and whose genes had truly been improved, be?

Nora and Justin suddenly felt that even they might not be their opponents' match should they encounter them!

Their hearts sank.

It was also in this instant, in the face of absolute power, that Nora finally realized how terrifying the gene serum was.

No wonder even her mother had been driven into a corner and chose to die back then.

Her expression darkened. When she thought of how those five people were after the V16 that Xander needed, she suddenly felt rather panicked, scared, and at a loss.

The V15 gene serum was already so powerful. Should they be injected with the V16, wouldn't they all become superhumans?!

While she was thinking, at some point, Howard had already sneaked over to her. Earlier, he had been overbearing and arrogant towards her and had also reprimanded her as and when he wanted to, but he was now very cautious around her.

He asked softly, "Um, Nora... You must be from the Quinn School of Martial Arts, right?"

The Irvin School of Martial Arts didn't try to win by physical strength. It was just like how Justin hadn't subdued Jude with just one move.

Only the Quinn School of Martial Arts would use such open and aboveboard moves.

Nora admitted to it with a grunt.

As soon as she did, Howard spoke again. "Then are you Linda from the Quinn School of Martial Arts? Have you met Big Sister before?"

The martial arts-obsessed teenager scratched his head. "I... I want to ask Big Sister to be my teacher! Do you know where she is? What does she like? How can I please her?"

Nora looked at the young man's pious attitude and sighed silently. "I don't need pleasing."

After saying that, Nora walked past him and walked out with Justin.

There was no point in staying any longer in the laboratory. They were going to interrogate Jude to find out who was giving him the orders so that they could find the mastermind hiding behind everything.

It was only when the two of them reached the entrance that Howard finally realized what Nora meant. His eyes widened in disbelief and he stared at Nora from the back in shock and astonishment.

When he did, he saw that, because the door was a little narrow and two people could not pass through it at the same time, Justin subconsciously took half a step back while Nora walked out calmly without feeling like anything was wrong. Howard: "..."

Since when did Justin ever give way to others?

He had always been the leader of the family, yet he was naturally giving way to someone else now.

In addition to being in love with her, it was even more so because that person was worthy of him doing so!

So, she really was Big Sister!

No wonder Justin, who had always been very protective of his own, didn't even say a word when he badmouthed Nora. On top of that, he'd even given him a seemingly half-amused look.

At that time, he'd thought that it was because Justin liked Big Sister, but he finally realized why now!

Howard felt like he had been slapped in the face, and he was distressed.

He had actually mocked Big Sister!

Was it too late for him to apologize?

With that in mind, Howard hurriedly followed after them.

On the way out, Nora kept thinking about the problem she was facing, wanting to know the specifics of the clue to the V16. After the incident just now with Jude, she couldn't quite wait anymore.

Her gait couldn't help but speed up. Justin followed closely behind her.

When the two came to the car, Justin was about to open the car door for Nora when a figure darted over, opened the car door, and said humbly, “Nora, be careful not to knock yourself against the top of the door!”

Nora: “...”

Justin: “...”

Howard looked at Nora ingratiatingly with a smile. “Nora, what do you think of my martial arts? Do I have any hope of entering the Quinn School of Martial Arts and becoming your disciple?”

Nora thought for a while. Suddenly, she sighed and said, “Let’s get the old man to teach you instead.”

She then picked up her cell phone and called Quinn.

Quinn was very loud. He hollered, “What’s up, Sleepyhead?”

Nora touched her nose, not quite used to someone calling her by a nickname. She coughed and said, “I’ve found you a disciple.”

“... You took a disciple for me? Have I agreed to it? Yet you took them in so casually? If you want to take a disciple, then take one for yourself!” Quinn retorted.

Next to Nora, Howard felt as if his heart was in his throat when he heard Quinn.

He had met Quinn before. Back then, when he was in New York, Quinn hadn’t even shown Justin any courtesy. Wasn’t Nora being a little too impolite with him?

Would Quinn expel her in a fit of rage?

Just as he was thinking about it, he heard Nora say calmly, “I’ve already told him to go to New York to look for you.”

“... He’d better bring a present!”

“Okay.”

“... Okay? What do you mean ‘okay’? You no-good disciple, you...”

Before Quinn could finish, Nora hung up the phone and looked at Howard silently. "Quinn is old, so he's a little long-winded. Don't mind him."

Howard was already frozen on the spot like a statue.

He'd never imagined that Quinn would actually agree to it just like that! Additionally, Nora completely had the upper hand in her talks with Quinn!

While he was in a daze, Nora and Justin got into the car, left the place, and headed straight to the Hunts' family home.

Even if outsiders were tailing them, they wouldn't be able to enter the residence.

Jude was taken away by Morris and Brenda.

After returning to the family home, Howard asked, "Nora, why didn't you bring Jude back?"

Nora was puzzled. "For what? Interrogation?"

Howard frowned and replied, "Yeah, didn't you catch him to find out who was the one giving him the orders?"

"... Aren't Morris and the others more apt when it comes to interrogating prisoners?"

So, why should she bring the prisoner back and do it herself instead?

If she was that free, she might as well make up for lost sleep instead!

Thinking of this, Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

Howard: "..."

By the time they arrived at the family home, it was already 10 PM. After entering, Nora and Justin steadfastly ate dinner without rushing, and then went to their room to rest.

After the two of them entered, a servant in the Hunts' family home quietly walked to an inconspicuous corner, took out a cell phone, and made a call.

“Doesn’t seem like they have found the codebook. Or else they would have been in a hurry to see read it.”

The person on the other end of the call said something and the servant replied, “Okay, I understand, sir.”

After saying this, he hung up the phone, quietly made up an excuse, and went up to the door of the room Justin and Nora were in. While no one else was around, he pressed his ear against the door and listened to the voices inside.

Nora said, “Don’t be so anxious... Slow down...”

“Nora, don’t move. Let me do it...”

Creak...

“Are you satisfied?”

What followed were suggestive sounds, which even made the eavesdropping man blush.

After the man listened for a while more, he finally turned and left. He then took out his cell phone and sent a text message: “I am certain that they didn’t find the codebook.”

Inside the room.

Nora sat steadily on the sofa with the ledger, and codebook she’d found, in her hand and read it leisurely.

At the edge of the bed, Justin had put one hand on the bed and was pressing down hard, causing it to creak.

He continued his performance.

“Nora, does it feel good?”

“Nora, do you want more?”

“Nora, let’s do it again?”

“What? One more time? Are you really trying to squeeze your husband dry?”.

Nora: "..."

That man was simply too shameless. Although he was just acting, wasn't he going a bit too far?

The corners of her lips spasmed. "Did you take some kind of drug? How many times do you plan to do it in one night?"

Justin chuckled. "I'm very strong. Why don't you try me?"

Nora: "..."

The man was really becoming more and more explicit after the two of them got together.

She lowered her head and continued to look at the codebook in her hand.

Five minutes later, the code was deciphered.

As she stared at the revealed information, Nora held her forehead in surprise.

Seemingly having sensed her peculiar reaction, Justin finally ended his solo "exercise" on the bed and strode over to her. When he saw the Morse code translations recorded in her notebook, he also frowned. "That's it?"

Nora heaved a quiet sigh. "I knew it, Mom must have set up another trap for us! What should we do?"

Nora and Justin stared at the Morse code translation, both a little speechless.

There was only a string of numbers in the translation, which looked like some kind of code. Apart from that was the name of a bank and the vault number of a safe deposit box.

This showed that her mother had left something in the safe back then. Could it be the V16?

Nora's brows drew together as she pondered about it.

Justin asked, "When are you going over to retrieve the contents?"

Nora looked at him and then back at the bank name.

The safe deposit box her mother had set up was in the Bank of New York, but if they returned and went to the Bank of New York so rashly, the people tailing them would surely realize that something was amiss.

But if they don't go in person... Should they send someone else to retrieve the contents instead, Nora was concerned that her mother might have left some kind of trap behind which would cause the person to fall into the trap if they didn't notice anything.

Therefore, their biggest problem at the moment was to find out exactly how many people were tailing and monitoring them, as well as how to avoid them...

In other words, they needed to find a suitable excuse to go to the Bank of New York.

Nora sighed silently.

She tossed the ledger aside and thought for a moment before she said, "Let's find a suitable opportunity."

"Okay."

That night, both of them were a little troubled.

They weren't in the mood to do anything else even when they were lying on the bed. Nora also had insomnia for once. After mulling over something for a long time with her eyes closed in the dark, she suddenly turned to Justin and asked, "How was Jude's martial arts prowess?"

Although Justin's breathing was steady the whole time, Nora could sense that he was still awake. Sure enough, as soon as she spoke, Justin's voice came over.

"It was alright. The gene serum is actually not as scary as we imagined."
"Really?"

Nora was a little dubious.

If Jude's martial arts prowess was only "alright", then how come Justin only managed to subdue him after she defeated eight people?

However, the Irvin School of Martial Arts' moves were light and nimble, and they were known for their strategies instead. Perhaps it did take that much time for them to deal with such people.

Nora breathed a sigh of relief when she thought of that.

She'd originally thought that since Jude was so strong, then the mastermind would surely be even stronger. But if Jude's skills were just alright, then perhaps the gene serum's effect wasn't that great after all.

All her worries were unnecessary.

With that in mind, Nora turned around and finally fell asleep peacefully.

Upon hearing her even breathing, Justin suddenly stood up.

He strode to the bathroom, opened the door, and then took out a first aid box in a practiced manner.

Then, he lifted his gray silk pajama pants.

There was a large bruise on his thigh. He applied some ice and lightly massaged the bruise.

After the massage, he took off his shirt.

He looked in the mirror and turned around in silence.

On Justin's back was another large patch of bruises. On top of that, there was also a bit of blood. His injuries were a shocking sight.

Had he been an ordinary person, he probably would have been in so much pain that he could not even walk or move. Yet Justin hadn't shown even the slightest sign of that.

He applied some more ice to the bruises on his back with nary a frown.

He had gotten all these bruises from Jude during his fight with him that day. Of course, Jude had also suffered very serious injuries.

Even so, just how terrifying was it that someone could fight on par with him just because they had taken the gene serum?!

On top of that, Jude was really just a nobody underling!

This showed that the person who had sent Jude had at least ten Judes under his command!

Justin could beat one or two Judes, but what about eight or ten?

Even he and Nora together probably wouldn't be a match for them.

Justin sat in the bathroom after he treated his wounds, his brows slightly furrowed. His expression also became extraordinarily grave.

Their enemy was too powerful and too terrifying

The gene serum had been around for more than twenty years ago. It was unknown how great a force they had built all these years. No wonder Yvette had chosen to die back then, and no wonder the special department still hadn't obtained any substantial leads despite so many years of investigation.

Justin frowned. Suddenly, he took out his cell phone and sent a message to Lawrence and Sean: 'Enhance our security measures! And summon all our men back.'

Sean quickly replied: 'Yes, sir.'

Lawrence's reply came half a beat slower: 'Got it, Boss. Has something happened?'

Justin took a deep breath and wrote: 'Protect the three children and Nora.'

'Yes, sir.'

After sending the messages, he made more arrangements on his cell phone before he gently returned to the bed and lay down beside Nora.

The next day, by the time Nora woke up, Justin was already awake. He seemed to have already washed up and changed. He stood at the head of the bed and looked at her. "Let's return to New York?"

"Okay."

Then, Nora added, "But before I go back, there's one thing I need to do."

An hour later.

At the Blacks.

Nora handed the key to the Smiths' villa to Irene. "Aunt Irene, why don't you guys move to the villa?"

Irene was about to refuse when Justin said, "The villa will become abandoned if it stays unoccupied year-round. Nora grew up there after all. If your family moves in, you guys can also help take care of it."

As soon as he said that, Irene and Will looked at each other. Then, they nodded.

Nora then handed Idealian Pharmaceuticals' management rights to Will. "Uncle Will, I'll have to trouble you to take care of the company while we're in New York."

Will nodded.

After handling all this, Nora and Justin finally set off for New York.

At the same time.

Far away in Switzerland, a cruise ship drifted on the sea.

The cruise ship was huge and had all kinds of facilities on it, including even luxury shops. However, there were no guests on board, and it seemed like someone had reserved the whole ship.

In a room.

Iris lay there quietly.

A tall man stood quietly beside her.

The man reached out and gently stroked the woman's cheek. He whispered, "Iris, it's time to get up and eat."

He'd had her favorite morning tea prepared.

The woman on the bed was motionless.

She was so pale that her skin looked almost transparent.

She looked like she had already lost all signs of life...

However, Philip was not panicked at all. He continued to gently stroke Iris' cheek with his fingertips.

He persisted like that for ten minutes until Iris finally let out a long sigh. She slowly opened her eyes, meeting Philip's head-on. Underneath Iris' long eyelashes, her eyes were filled with a sense of resignation. "Why are you doing this?"

That day, when she went into shock from Philip's strangling, Iris had nearly died.

At that moment, she had really stopped breathing

But when Philip saw that she really wasn't breathing anymore, he'd panicked and hurriedly performed CPR on her, bringing her back to life.

At the same time, Philip had also been informed that Nora was Q. Only then did he realize that he had ultimately still lost the bet with Justin.

Iris hadn't struggled at that time but merely looked at him quietly.

Her gaze had terrified Philip, and he couldn't help but ask, "What are you looking at me for?"

Iris replied, "I have already given you a life back. Is this enough as repayment for the love between us back then?"

Was it enough?

Iris had become utterly disappointed in him a long time ago.

Back then, Iris asked him for help, yet he'd continued to test her feelings for him. During that time, Iris had given up on the man.

If one asked her whether she loved him?

Iris' love for Philip was certainly not as deep as the latter's love for her.

After all, to Philip, love was everything.

However, that was not the case for her. She had never been someone obsessed over love. Compared to romantic love family affection, friendship, and even her life itself were more important.

Yet if one were to say that she did not love him?

Philip was someone whom she found hard to forget and let go of.

Despite five years passing since her marriage to Herman and even after having Justin, Iris had still been shocked at that moment where she met Philip once more.

After all, he was her unforgettable first love, how could she possibly not have loved him?

However, Iris had already made her choice.

She had sealed her heart and would never give herself and Philip another chance.

She and Philip both owed each other.

Philip owed her a debt of trust, whereas she owed him unwavering love. Only with much difficulty had he finally seen true love in her, yet in the end, it had still turned into a sham, causing him to lose his trust in the world.

In that instant, Iris felt like she had been freed.

Philip's expression, which had been full of guilt, had also shown his regret and fear.

In that instant where his emotions had gotten the better of him, he had hardly been able to control his emotions. That was why he'd done something so ruthless. Philip regretted his actions.

The moment he saw Iris' head hanging and her losing all signs of life, he knew that he had made a mistake.

True love for someone was to watch them live happily, not constant tests and destruction!

In the past twenty years, he had watched Iris from a distance and watched how she'd rather take care of flowers in the suburban villa than leave with him.

That had indeed been torturous, but compared to that, he couldn't accept Iris leaving this world for good even more!

It could be said that Philip's bout of venting had allowed him to finally realize his true feelings—he was afraid of losing Iris!

Yet, Iris had completely let go of the relationship after her close brush with death.

She didn't owe him anything anymore.

Unfortunately, when Iris wanted to leave, Philip hadn't agreed to it and had forcibly taken her to the cruise ship.

Only on the ship, and only at sea, would that man be unable to find them.

Iris wanted to escape, but in the vast sea, where could she go?

She could only ignore him and try her best to persevere.

At this time, seeing that she had finally spoken, Philip hurriedly said, "It's enough, it's enough! Iris, everything you say is correct. Let's have something to eat first, okay?"

Iris had not eaten for three days.

Without food or water, the body wouldn't be able to take it.

However, Iris shook her head. "I told you, I'm not going to eat if you don't free me. Philip, I don't owe you anything anymore, you have no right to put me under house arrest."

Philip sighed silently when he heard this. He said, "I'm not putting you under house arrest. I just want to start over with you."

"That's impossible."

Iris was weak, so her voice was a little low.

She sighed. "Nothing can happen between us anymore. There are no longer any ties or debts between us."

Her firmness made Philip panic.

He wanted to say more, but Iris closed her eyes, turned over, and continued to rest on the bed as if she had fallen asleep.

Philip stared at her back, at a loss as to what to say. He could only back away quietly and leave the room in silence.

Upon hearing him leave, Iris breathed a quiet sigh of relief.

However, not even five minutes later, the door was opened again. Philip said a little joyfully, "Iris, I've thought of a solution." Iris opened her eyes. The moment she looked over, she was stunned. "What are you doing?!"

Iris was stunned.

Philip had found someone to carry a large fish tank into the room. The fish tank was half a person's height and nearly three feet long. With a basin in his hand, someone poured water into it.

After doing it a few times, the tank was full.

Iris couldn't understand what Philip wanted to do. However, the servants left after filling the tank with water, leaving only Philip and Iris in the room.

Philip gazed at her with his deep and bottomless eyes. Inside his eyes was love so strong that it was nearly crazy. He suddenly said, "Iris, I know you are angry at me for almost strangling you to death, so I will take revenge for you now."

After he spoke, he suddenly lowered his head and plunged it into the water!

Iris' pupils shrank and she sat up abruptly.

As she hadn't eaten for three days, the violent movement made her vision blackout. She shook her head. After regaining a bit of light in her eyes, she looked at the room again.

Philip's hands were grasping both sides of the fish tank tightly, and his head was still immersed in the water!

Iris shouted, "Are you crazy?!"

She rushed up to Philip and grabbed his collar to pull him out. However, Philip was very strong, Iris couldn't make him budge in the slightest.

Iris hurriedly got down beside him and started to bang on the fish tank!

In the water, Philip opened his eyes, which were a little red from holding his breath. He stared at Iris, his lips moving. Although there was no sound, Iris understood what he was saying: "Are you still angry?"

Iris was utterly stunned.

She stared at Philip in disbelief. The man's eyes were firm and determined as if saying that if she continued being angry, then he would really suffocate himself to death!

Iris hurriedly nodded to express that she was no longer angry.

She really was not angry.

She merely felt freed.

Despite that, Philip didn't get out of the water. His lips were still moving. He asked, "Will you eat?"

Iris clenched her jaw, not sure how she should answer.

If she ate, she would be compromising.

But she didn't want to continue her relationship with Philip. Now that she had gotten on in years, she felt that enjoying family life and playing with her grandchildren at home was the best outcome she could ever have.

While she was hesitating, she noticed that Philip's eyes were starting to roll up, indicating that he was about to pass out.

Iris yelled, "Come out of there! Come out!"

But Philip did not move.

It was as though he would never come out unless she answered him.

Seeing that the man was really about to suffocate himself to death-a minute had already passed since he went into the water-Iris did not dare to waste any more time. She hurriedly shouted, "I'll eat, I'll eat!"

When Philip heard this, he finally let go...

However, by then, he was already exhausted and couldn't climb out at all and he fell into the fish tank instead.

Iris tried to pull him out again. As the man wasn't resisting anymore, she managed to pull him out after putting every bit of her strength into it.

Splash!

Water splashed onto the ground, wetting the entire deck...

Philip lay there, his arms limp beside him. As he took gulps of air, he slowly opened his eyes.

Iris rushed up to him and gave him a slap across the cheek!

Smack!

Iris stared at him and snapped furiously, "You lunatic! You are a lunatic!"

Philip, however, merely stared at her with a smile. His simple and naive appearance suddenly reminded Iris of their first date.

He was introverted at that time. To be honest, among all the people courting Iris, he was neither eye-catching nor outstanding, yet she had chosen to date him.

He didn't know where to take her or how to be nice to her, so he had stood below her dormitory and waited for her. After she got dressed and came downstairs, he could only give her a silly smile.

The faces of that boy from back then and the man in front of her gradually overlapped.

Iris cast her eyes down and said nothing.

The servants outside had already entered, and they started to clean up everything in the room.

Soon, the water on the floor was gone and the fish tank was also carried away. The room became clean and spotless. They even prepared a change of clothes for Iris, whose clothes had gotten wet when she pulled Philip out of the water.

Iris went to the bathroom and changed.

After she came out, she found that Philip had also changed into a set of clean clothes with the help of the servants. He had calmed down somewhat by then. The table was also full of her favorite breakfast foods.

Iris walked over. Before she could do anything, Philip pulled out the chair for her, his behavior extremely gentlemanly.

Iris sighed.

She lowered her head.

If she didn't eat, she didn't know what else Philip might do...

Never mind.

She would just take it that all her years of growing flowers in the suburban villa were just a vacation. She made up her mind to eat and drink properly from now on. Otherwise, if her health suffered, how was she going to go back, enjoy family life, and play with her grandchildren?

As for Philip... She lowered her eyes.

She'd just treat him like a stranger.

Seeing that she was willing to eat, Philip broke into a grin excitedly. He sat opposite her and kept offering her different dishes. However, she didn't eat any of the food he served her.

Philip sighed silently and put down his cutlery. "Iris, I know you still blame me for everything that has happened, but I will slowly make up for what I've done. We will definitely be able to return to what we were like in the past."

Iris wanted to say that it was impossible, but when she looked up, she saw Philip staring at her and saying, "It'll definitely be possible. Definitely, absolutely."

Iris decided to shut up.

After she finished eating, she felt a little more energetic. Although she was still rather weak, she didn't want to lie down in the room anymore, yet she didn't want to be alone if she were to go out for a walk, either.

She wanted even less to be with Philip.

While she was deep in thought, Philip smiled and said, "Iris, look who's here?"

Iris turned to see Mrs. Landis walking in. At the sight of Iris, Mrs. Landis stepped forward and called out, "Ma'am!"

Iris was surprised.

Philip sighed. "We're going to have to drift at sea for a while. I was afraid that you would be lonely, so I brought her here too. With her accompanying you, you would probably have a very good time here. By the way, you can go shopping. The cruise ship has everything, and there isn't any limit to your purchases at all."

They were on a tourist cruise ship. Even a single ticket cost thousands of dollars, yet Philip had reserved the entire ship.

The cruise ship was huge and lavish.

The cruise ship was just like a large shopping mall. There were all kinds of luxury goods there, so one wouldn't find it boring even if they stayed here for a month.

As Iris listened to what he said, she lowered her eyes, patted Mrs. Landis' hand, and said, "Then let's go out for a walk."

If she stayed in the room, she'd have to face Philip. If so, she might as well relax, calm down, and protect herself well. They would eventually dock one day. After Iris and Mrs. Landis went out, Jason quietly came in and walked up to Philip. He said, "Boss, King is calling again. What do you think his relationship with Justin Hunt really is?"

Philip narrowed his eyes when he heard this.

To be honest, when he abducted Iris, he'd initially planned to take her away, but he hadn't expected the Hunts to be so capable. On top of that, Justin was not as simple as it seemed.

Justin had driven them into such a corner that they nearly couldn't leave New York.

After that, when Philip wanted to return to his turf, he'd received a call from King, asking him to send Iris back home safely.

Philip realized it then.

No wonder King had sold him the shares at such a high price. King had already taken the Hunts' side a long time ago, everything he did was to help the Hunts.

He couldn't figure out the relationship between King and the Hunts, but he didn't dare to offend him, either. Thus, he had put on an obedient front and pretended to obey his instructions, but taken Iris to the cruise ship the next moment.

As long as they were at sea, King wouldn't be able to find them. Even if they found their location, they wouldn't be able to do anything

This was also why he'd taken Iris to the ship.

Of course, there was also another reason.

When they were in college, he'd once asked Iris where she wanted to go on a vacation the most. Iris had replied, "I don't like sports. Mountain climbing and all that makes people sweat and it stinks. I like ferry vacations. I can travel around the whole world on a cruise and it won't tire me out either."

This most elegant way of travel was her favorite.

At that time, Philip had said that he would take her there in the future.

He was just fulfilling the promise he'd made back then.

Thinking of this, Philip took the satellite phone from Jason. King's deep voice came from the other end.

"Philip, Iris hasn't returned home yet."

Philip replied, "Yeah, she and I still have some old promises that we have not fulfilled. We are having a lot of fun, so please don't worry, Mr. King."

King fell silent for a while. Finally, he said, "If anything happens to her, I will make you die a terrible death!"

The other party's harsh words shocked Philip.

The main reason why no one dared to refute King in the group was that he really was just like a king. When Philip inherited his Imperial League account as a child, King had already been in the group for as long as forty years.

He could remember like it was just yesterday that someone in the group had questioned King's position and actions thirty years ago. Their century-old business empire had gone bankrupt within a month.

King had used actions to prove his position and status.

Since then, no one in the group dared to ever go against him again.

Philip was a fierce and savage man through and through, but even he was afraid of King. He thought for a while, but still decided to ask, "May I know how you are related to Justin Hunt? Why do you protect them so much?"

King sneered, "Don't ask things you shouldn't be asking. You just need to know that Iris is a relative of mine. Anyone who hurts her will have to pay the price."

His relative...

That meant that they were related by blood!

Philip was stunned. He'd thought that as long as he got over his own issues, he would be able to be with Iris again; just like how Herman had obediently divorced Iris when he casually manipulated the Hunts a little.

Iris had also stayed in the suburbs for more than twenty years and never remarried.

Little did he expect that Iris had such a powerful background?

But if Iris knew King, then shouldn't she have sought help from King instead of him when Justin was kidnapped?!

What exactly was going on?

Philip was puzzled, but when he wanted to ask further, King had already hung up.

This gave Philip some reservations.

He suddenly looked at Jason. "Get our men to thoroughly investigate Iris's background."

Although Jason didn't understand, he nonetheless said respectfully, "Yes, sir."

At the Hunts' residence in New York.

Justin lowered his gaze and went into deep thought after he hung up the phone.

Philip was a little crazy, and he also had an unyielding aura etched deeply in him. Therefore, he mustn't push him too hard; it was very likely that Philip would otherwise kill both himself and Iris.

Justin had exposed his family ties with Iris just so Philip would hesitate to do anything rash.

Of course, Justin was also now certain that he understood Philip very well. The man loved Iris very much and was reluctant to hurt her. Or else why would he hold back for more than twenty years?

"Boss, we have found their whereabouts. Philip owns a cruise ship that left shore three days ago. Those who had booked tickets have all received refunds and information about compensation from the cruise ship. Therefore, we are guessing that Mdm. Iris is on the cruise ship."

Sean reported his findings. "We have contacted the people on the cruise ship. We have an informant there, and he has passed us a message saying that Mdm. Iris is fine. On the contrary, Philip has been begging her for forgiveness."

He frowned and went on. "The troublesome part is, although we have pinpointed the cruise ship's location, there are too many of Philip's men on board while we only have one informant, so we have no way of snatching her back. Additionally, if we dispatch a helicopter or a ferry to take her back, given the commotion it would cause, we won't be able to completely guarantee Mdm. Iris' safety at sea. Therefore, we may still need to wait for her to return safely by herself after she and Philip resolve the issues between them."

After confirming that Iris was safe for now, Justin was relieved.

He lowered his head and looked at the map on the table. "Just get someone to monitor them at all times. Dispatch a ship to follow them from a distance and make sure they don't discover the ship. But if any problem arises, they are allowed to immediately approach and carry out a rescue operation!"

"Yes, sir."

Sean took out his cell phone and made arrangements.

After the arrangements were made, he looked at Justin, only to see him staring at the location of a certain bank on the map.

Sean asked, "Boss, what's wrong?"

Justin was silent for a moment. Suddenly, he said, "Station all our men in New York near this bank. Nora and I will be going there within the next two days."

"Yes, sir."

Sean turned to leave, but before he stepped out, Justin suddenly stopped him. "Get a few of our men to follow me out tonight."

Sean's heart sank.

Justin was the Irvin School of Martial Arts' Big Brother. To be honest, he was fully capable of protecting himself in most typical dangerous situations. The reason why he brought so many bodyguards with him was just so he could weaken the enemy's attention on him.

Yet he was specially bringing their own men with him this time? What kind of dangerous mission was he going on?

He lowered his head and said, "I'll go with you."

"No, it's fine."

Justin suddenly looked at him. "The Hunts and the Imperial League need you."

Sean: "..."

Suddenly, it felt a little like Justin was leaving his last words, which made him feel rather uneasy.

He called a few of their most skilled men over. Then, he watched as Justin led the men and entered the darkness.

At the same time, Nora also quietly left the Hunt Manor.

She was going to the bank to see what on earth her mother had left her!

Nora couldn't wait anymore.

Perhaps it wasn't the V16 but clues to it in the safe deposit box, but there were only two months and twenty days left until Xander had to take the V16.

Every passing day was torture for her. This was especially true when she saw the terrible atmosphere at home upon returning from California earlier in the afternoon. Cherry was not playing games, neither was Pete working on his Mathematical Olympiad. Instead, both of them were circling around Xander.

Cherry had taken out all her favorite Barbie dolls and princess dresses and wanted to give them to him.

Xander hadn't taken them.

As for Pete, he also hinted that he could give him all the Mathematical Olympiad worksheets he had bought.

Xander hadn't taken those either.

The little fellow slumped on the sofa and waved as he said, "I don't like your stuff! I only like animals!"

When Cherry heard this, she immediately suggested, "I have an uncle who also loves animals a lot. He has a lot of stray cats and dogs. Why don't we get Uncle Louis to send us a few?!"

But Xander had waved and said, "No, I don't want them. Those animals are your uncle's friends, not mine."

Cherry corrected him. "Xander, he's also your uncle. He is very generous. Besides, he also needs money to feed that many cats and dogs, but he doesn't have any. He will definitely thank us if we help him raise a few!"

Pete also nodded and said, "Yes, he also has a dog whose coat has a mix of colors."

As soon as he said that, Xander replied, "So what? Even if he does, it's still not Rainbow."

Rainbow was Dog No. 3. As its coat was a mix of different colors, Xander had named it Rainbow. The name was too cliché, and even Rainbow itself disliked it. However, that was what Xander called it, so it had no other choice.

Rainbow was also the healthiest among the dogs there.

However, just this morning, Rainbow lay down on the floor and never woke up again.

Xander, who had become accustomed to death and parting, had dug a hole in the garden together with Cherry and Pete and buried Rainbow there.

There were now several more mounds in the garden, all of which contained Xander's friends.

Every time they went to the garden, their hearts would be exceptionally heavy.

As soon as Xander said that, Cherry and Pete looked at each other, neither of them daring to continue. Cherry changed the subject and said, "Xander, have you decided yet? Are you going to take the same last name as me or Pete?"

Neither Cherry nor Pete would be changing their names.

But surely Xander couldn't keep using Yale as his last name, right?

While Cherry and Pete were thinking about it, Xander waved and said, "Nah, I haven't."

Cherry said, "Why don't you take Smith as your last name like me? Grandpa will like you a lot!"

Pete said, "Boys should take Hunt as their last name, of course. It's better to have the same last name as Daddy."

Cherry then said, "But if Xander's last name is Hunt, then wouldn't he end up competing with you over family assets? Let's have Xander take Smith as his last name and inherit Grandpa's assets instead!"

Pete and Xander both looked at her. "What about you?"

Cherry grinned. "I have Grandaunt!"

Pete: "?"

Xander: "??"

Cherry tilted her head and said, "Grandaunt doesn't have any children, so she has always said that everything she has is mine. Princess Lucy can testify to that!"

Princess Lucy had been staying at the Hunts' ever since she came to celebrate Cherry's birthday the other time. She had stayed with Cherry and played with her for three whole days.

Later, because of all the uncertainty and turmoil regarding Herman and Philip, Justin had sent her back.

She and Cherry had been reluctant to part when she had to go.

At the mention of her grandaunt, Cherry tilted her head and said, "I miss Grandaunt!"

Xander had been listless the whole time.

Even when Nora came home, all three children rushed over, and she played with them for a while—Xander was still not very happy.

However, it seemed like the little boy had learned to hide his emotions from an early age, so he didn't let it show at all.

After having dinner with the children, Nora sent them back to their room to rest.

The three little fellows were still very young. Coupled with the fact that she was around that night, they had all clamored to sleep with her. Thus, all of them lay down together on the bed.

The heartless Cherry fell asleep very quickly.

Pete looked at Xander worriedly.

Nora patted his head.

Pete was simply too sensitive. On top of that, he even knew to be mindful of other people's emotions. He was so sensible that it made one's heart ache.

On the contrary, it was Xander the little devil who couldn't fall asleep. It was only after Nora lit the calming incense she had developed that Pete and Xander finally fell asleep.

She got up to check on Justin and see what he was doing

But as soon as she moved, she heard Xander shouting in his sleep, "Mommy, save me! Rainbow, I don't wanna die. Sniff..."

"Rainbow, is it cold in the soil?"

"Does it hurt when you die?"

"Do you still feel anything after death?"

Nora was frozen in place.

She had lit the calming incense, so despite Xander's extreme unease, he didn't wake up. However, his words pierced Nora's heart like a dagger.

As it turned out, Xander was feeling very insecure.

He had been fearful all along, yet the boy had never said anything in front of them.

It was true that he felt sorry for the animals and was sad to part with them. But who wouldn't be afraid of death?

This was especially when... Xander had an extremely high IQ. He understood the concept of life and death.

Nora took a deep breath and walked out of the room.

She didn't go upstairs to look for Justin.

On the way back to New York, she and Justin had agreed to find a suitable opportunity to get rid of the people tailing her. After that, they would go to the bank to retrieve the things there.

But she couldn't wait anymore.

After Justin's fight with Jude, he had become extremely cautious. This made the perceptive Nora realize that the people tailing them could not be ordinary.

According to Caleb, the five children who survived back then had all become big bosses in different places. Trueman and Caleb were in Switzerland, but there were still three others who were following her in search of the V16!

She didn't know who they were, nor did she have any clue as to their identities at the moment.

But if she dragged this on any further, she was really afraid that she wouldn't be able to save Xander anymore.

It was just a safe deposit box, wasn't it?

She would just go and retrieve it!

With that in mind, Nora left the Hunt Manor. She didn't drive. Instead, she tried her best to avoid the people tailing her in the dark and turned into a small alley at the side.

After doing this several times, she finally got rid of the people tailing her and arrived at the bank.

The bank was closed and locked up at night. This was not an issue for Nora, though.

She took out her cell phone casually and tapped away on it quickly.

Click!

The door to the bank opened and Nora slipped inside.

It was pitch black inside the hall.

Nora turned on her cell phone immediately after she entered. On the screen was the layout of the bank.

Although her mother had deposited the things in the bank more than twenty years ago, the location of the safes was still the same despite the layout of the bank changing over the years.

Thus, her mother's things were still there.

Nora remembered clearly that it was safe no. 06 and the password was her birthday.

She walked soundlessly towards the safe deposit boxes.

There was no staff inside, only security officers patrolling back and forth. However, it was very difficult for them to spot her.

Nora was in full black clothing, so she completely blended with the darkness.

Light-footed and nimble, she headed straight to the safe deposit boxes. But after she passed by two rooms, she suddenly heard footsteps behind her.

Nora's pupils shrank and she suddenly darted into the corner next to her. When she looked behind her, she caught a shadow flashing past.

It seemed that it was very unsafe here tonight.

And she wasn't alone here!

The thought made Nora bite her lip. Her first thought was that she hadn't managed to avoid the people tailing her and had been followed!

Aside from professionals like Morris, the only ones who could follow her without her noticing were people more skilled than her in martial arts.

Someone more skilled than her in martial arts?! Was it Jude's boss?

Could that person be one of the five children who had survived in the gene serum laboratory?

It could only be one of them!

Nora broke into a big frown.

Her mind ran at high speed. What should she do?

Since he had followed her here, he must already know by now that something was up with the bank. Even if she turned around and left, it would be difficult for her to dispel the other party's suspicions.

Even if he didn't know that the safe in question was No. 06, now that he had locked on to the bank, all he needed to do was just check all the safes and he would find the clue.

Therefore, she had no way out.

Tonight, she, Nora Smith, must retrieve the V16 that her mother had left behind. Otherwise, it was highly likely that she would be caught by the other party!

With that in mind, Nora took a deep breath.

Then, she suddenly stopped and went on the offensive!

She would test the black-clad man's skills first.

Bam!

The moment she launched her attack, the two got into a fight. The other party responded very quickly. Before her fist could connect, he was already blocking her attack and counterattacking.

In just a single exchange of blows, Nora concluded that he was most definitely someone whose genes had been modified with the gene serum!

Because his physical strength was too great!

Nora had been practicing martial arts for a very long time. Since she was a child, she had been relying on her natural talent to come this far. On top of that, she even became the Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister.

This was the first person in her life to give her a foreboding pressure.

Her almond-shaped eyes were widened big and round as she stared at the person in front of her.

In the darkness, the man's eyes shone green. He wore a baseball cap and a facial mask, revealing only his eyes. The way he stared at Nora was as if he had just spotted his prey.

When he was blocking Nora's attack, the man chuckled and said, "Is that all you've got?"

He had an accent. It was obvious that he was a foreigner.

In this instant, Nora felt a little angry at herself for not training properly. If she had been a little more diligent, then she might have had a chance if she went at her opponent with full force.

She took a deep breath. “Who are you?”

“You don’t need to know that. Just hand over the V16 obediently and I will spare your life.”

The man moved toward her one step at a time. “Resistance is futile. All my genes have been improved and I have no flaws. I am the most powerful fighter on earth now. Without any firearms, you won’t be a match for me at all.”

The man spoke confidently and arrogantly.

How could she use firearms here, though? If she did, all the security officers would come running in an instant!

Nora was in a half-squat, ready to attack.

She knew that she was not the man’s match, but she couldn’t just go down without a fight.

The V16 was Xander’s, she would never relinquish it to anyone else!

She took a deep breath and sneered, “Try me.”

The man seemed a little surprised at her reaction. Nevertheless, he let out a low chuckle and said, “Trueman is right, you are indeed too stubborn. You hold out hope until you’re faced with the grim reality. In that case, I shall show you how strong I am!”

The man stepped forward abruptly and closed the distance between him and Nora!

Chapter 712 - Revenge Journey of a Twins' Mother

“Return the medicine to me!”

Seeing that Nora had opened the medicine, the boy roared angrily. Although his hands and feet were tightly bound, he twisted them with all his might.

Seeing how agitated he was, Nora asked, "Where did you get this?"

The boy shouted, "I spent a lot of money on this before Jude gave it to me. Return it to me!"

Jude?

Nora narrowed her eyes. "Who is Jude?"

She suddenly felt like she had found an underground network!

The boy sneered. "I know. You want to buy medicine from Jude, right? Then let go of me. Or else I won't take you there!"

Hearing his words, Nora and Justin looked at each other and did not speak.

Soon, Zester brought the two of them to a villa in California.

The Hunts' old residence was in California, so Justin naturally had a place there. This villa was very big. Not long after the two of them entered, Howard swaggered in as he looked at his younger brother from his second grandfather's family in the old residence.

As soon as he entered, he shouted loudly, "Justin, you're too much. Why didn't you inform me that you were coming to California?"

Justin ignored him and looked at Nora, gesturing for him to greet her.

However, Howard touched his hooked nose and ignored Nora. He only asked, "Justin, where's that weakling of yours? Doesn't he follow you wherever you go? Why isn't he here?"

Hearing this, Nora looked up. "Who is this weakling?"

"Pete! He's so small and doesn't deserve to be my brother's son at all!" Howard was Justin's crazy fan.

He had always protected and admired him unconditionally.

However, Howard felt that it was his humiliation that Justin had a son with autism!

Pete was not fit to be his brother's son!

Moreover!

Howard glanced at Nora disdainfully.

This woman looked fragile. How was she different from those young ladies of wealthy families in the city? She was clearly spoiled.

Other than having a good family background, what else about her could match up to Justin?

In this world, the only person who could match up to his brother was Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister!

When Howard thought of this, he suddenly reacted and glared at Nora. "Did you scold me just now?"

Nora raised her eyebrows and shrugged. She did not say anything.

Of course, she would retaliate when someone scolded her son. She was not so easygoing where anyone could pinch her cheeks.

Howard was instantly furious and wanted to rush forward to beat her up, but he had just taken a step closer to Nora when Justin's bright eyes swept over, scaring Howard.

Howard was a boor.

He had been immersed in martial arts since he was young. He had a strong masculine aura and was fundamentally opposite of the Irvin School of Martial Arts' teachings. Therefore, Irvin had never taken him in as a disciple.

Moreover, Howard was a die-hard fan of the Quinn School of Martial Arts, so Quinn would ignore him even more.

Justin did not care that Howard was furious and asked, "You came at the right time. Do you know Jude?"

When it came to a serious matter, Howard calmed down. He sat opposite Justin and said, "I've heard of him. Jude's dark power rose under California this month. I'm involved in some of it, so I know a little. This person came less than half a month ago and already has a group of loyal supporters. I heard that it's because he has a secret drug that can make people stronger. Now, he's quite powerful in California. I'm also thinking of meeting him!"

With that, Howard touched his chin and couldn't help but ask, "Brother, is there really such a medicine? It can make people stronger? If I get some, will Quinn take me as his disciple?"

Justin: "...I don't know if he'll accept you as his disciple, but if you really eat it, I'll have to come to California again in two years."

Howard: "Why?"

"To collect your corpse."

Howard was speechless for a moment before he sighed. "When I heard about it, I was indeed tempted. But after some thought, I realized how could a person become stronger just like that? There must be a price to pay. Besides, I still despise people who rely on drugs to become stronger."

Howard was a reckless person obsessed with martial arts. He wanted to become stronger and had a dream.

However, he was also stubborn and had his own pride.

Fortunately, he did not rush to court death.

Justin suddenly asked, "Do you know Jude's stronghold?"

"Of course."

"How many people do you have?"

Howard immediately patted his chest and said, "Justin, in California, you can have as many as you want!"

Justin nodded. "Ok, get our men prepared. We'll destroy their nest tonight!"

"Okie-Dokie!"

With that, Howard turned around and left, calling for help.

After he left, Justin looked at Nora with a stern expression.

Nora thought about it and suddenly asked, "Do we need to tell Morris?"

After all, Morris was from the special department. It was more appropriate for him to handle such matters. The secret organization and the gene serum were both being investigated by the special department.

Justin was silent for a moment before saying, "Alright."

Nora picked up her phone and informed Morris about the plan.

It was illegal for them to fight in private, but if Morris came, they would be assisting the officials.

After receiving her call, Morris immediately sent someone over.

At night, a group of people gathered in an abandoned steel factory in California. Morris and Brenda rushed over quickly, but the other members of the special department had not arrived yet.

Howard led more than a hundred people and was explaining to Justin, "These are all men we trained with. Justin, command them without any worries!"

The group of people instantly stood up for Justin. They shouted in unison, "Big Brother!"

Justin: "..."

Nora: "..."

It looked a little like a gangster meeting.

Nora felt that it was funny.

However, the next moment, Howard suddenly pointed his spear at her. "Justin, why did you bring her here?"

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows but before she could say anything, Brenda said unhappily, "Who is she!? Howard, why have you been so rude since your childhood? Or don't you know that she's Justin's wife? Shouldn't you be calling her Sister-in-law?"

Howard pursed his lips. "Get lost. What right does a woman like you have to order me around?"

Brenda sneered. "Because I can beat you down!"

Howard was momentarily at a loss for words.

Other than Justin, Brenda was the only one in the Hunts who could fight. Otherwise, she would not have been able to work with Interpol.

However, Howard said coldly, "I can't argue with you, but it doesn't matter if you come. After all, you can fight. What is she doing here? Is she here to hold us back? There will be many clashes there. It will be a real fight. Who will protect her?"

"I can protect Nora. Besides, there's Justin too. Why are you such a busybody?"

Brenda defended.

Howard sneered. "You're protecting her? Is your mission here to protect her? Besides, Justin, how can you use you protect her? There are so many of us here to protect you! A woman who doesn't know martial arts must be bored. Is she joking?"

Brenda continued to defend her. "But Nora knows medicine. She's our forensic doctor!"

"Forensics doesn't charge into battle. Besides, we're here to catch people today, not to see a doctor. Are you kidding me? People should know their limits. Keep her here obediently, lest she pisses her pants in fear and blames me later!"

Brenda was furious. "If Justin wants to bring her, what can you do about it? Or do you want to rebut his decision too? Are you disobedient? Besides, as a man, shouldn't he protect his woman? Justin, tell me, should I let Nora in?"

Justin watched as the two of them argued. Howard's words were simply laughable. He raised his eyebrows and said, "Okay, I'll protect Nora."

Nora: "..."

What kind of stupidity was this?

She raised her almond-shaped eyes slightly but did not speak. She could not be bothered to argue with this retard.

However, Howard did not give up. "See, Justin? You should find a wife like Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister. No matter what you do in the future, she won't hold you back! Even if this woman can't compare to her, she should at least learn some fancy martial arts, right?"

Nora: "???"

Howard took a deep breath and walked to Justin and Nora's side. He waved his hand. "Let's go!"

Forget it. He would help protect the person his brother liked!

He would have to take the opportunity to take a photo of this woman's frightened and crying appearance and make his brother despise her!

With great momentum, the group infiltrated the abandoned steel factory ahead of them.

Their mission that evening was actually a little difficult.

The hundred or so men were all ordinary people, whereas some of the men under Jude's command had taken the gene-improvement solution. In comparison, it seemed that ordinary people were relatively at a disadvantage.

Fortunately, Howard had gathered a relatively large group of people, and they were also launching a surprise attack. Most of Jude's subordinates were not there.

There were only about thirty people there.

Therefore, Howard was full of confidence and felt that he would definitely win.

“You guys, go in through this door. You guys over there, go in through that door...”

Howard gave the men instructions for the formation so that they could prevent the enemy from escaping.

They not only had to capture Jude today, but they also had to prevent news of their attack from getting out. Otherwise, Jude’s subordinates would never come over again. Should that happen, they wouldn’t be able to capture them all. Those men didn’t do anything wrong, though. Rather, it was because they had been injected with the gene-improvement solution, so they only had two years left to live.

Morris would definitely want to save them.

After all, most of them weren’t aware of the truth and didn’t know what exactly Jude was doing. Their desire to become stronger was the only reason why they were under his control. They didn’t deserve to die.

The special department officers would come over immediately once they arrived. As the main force and the vanguard, Morris and Brenda took the lead and rushed in first.

They were professionals, after all.

Morris and Brenda led their respective men and attacked an entrance each.

The steel factory had three entrances. Howard, Justin, and Nora were in charge of attacking the last entrance.

Howard took the lead and snorted at Nora. “Stay behind me and don’t be a hindrance to Justin, understand?”

Nora ignored him, merely following him at the back leisurely.

Seeing her lazy appearance, Howard couldn’t help but say, “Are you here for shopping, or are you here to capture someone?” Did she have any idea at all just how cruel and savage the people whom they were about to face in there were?

Despite that, Nora merely glanced at him leisurely again and slowly uttered, “Oh.”

Howard felt as if his punch had landed on a wad of cotton, his attack totally negated.

Infuriated, he muttered, "Pete must have inherited his invalidity from you! No matter what you do, you just can't keep your spirits up. What a weakling!"

Nora glanced at him. "Do you believe me when I say that he'll be able to beat you in a fight ten years later?"

No matter how strong a five-year-old was, it was impossible for them to beat a trained martial artist like Howard.

But that might not necessarily be the case ten years from now.

Howard sneered and said, "Of course I do, he is Mr. Quinn's disciple after all! What are you proud of, though? Even if Mr. Quinn's disciple was just a block of wood, it would still be able to beat me in a fight! Besides, it's entirely because of Justin that Mr. Quinn decided to take him as his disciple!"

"Really?"

Nora countered sarcastically. However, it was exactly that simple sentence of hers that annoyed Howard a little. He snapped, "What kind of attitude is that? Are you looking down on Justin?"

Nora's lips hooked into a smile. "Why couldn't he have taken Pete as a disciple because of me?"

Howard sneered, "You? Do you think you are the Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister? Do you think you can get Mr. Quinn to take a disciple so easily?"

Well, she really was, though.

Nora touched her nose and glanced at Justin.

Justin's lips curled into a smile.

What a dimwit. He was in for a surprise later!

Justin wanted Howard to experience social death for despising Nora and Pete all the time. The nastier the things he said at this moment, the more the slap to his face would hurt.

Therefore, Justin did not bother explaining Nora's identity to him.

Amidst Howard's complaints, the group finally charged into the factory.

At the sight of them, someone immediately shouted, "Who are you people? What do you want?"

He'd only just spoken when Howard rushed over, his fist striking the man and putting him in a daze. Even his teeth had come loose and he spat out a few.

After he punched the man, Howard deliberately turned around to reveal the man's miserable appearance to Nora. He'd thought that the woman would be terrified at the sight, or at the very least, turn pale, right?

Unexpectedly...

Nora glanced at the man and then... she yawned???

What kind of joke was this?!

Should she be yawning even at an exciting moment like this?!

Howard was stunned.

But the next moment, he understood.

The woman must have incredible mental resilience, otherwise, Justin would not have brought her here, either. Hmph, she wasn't that useless after all. At least she didn't burst into tears like other women.

When Howard thought of this, he continued to rush forward.

Over at where Brenda and Morris were, their siege advanced rather quickly, causing Judewho was in the abandoned steel factory-to rush towards Howard's group with a few of his martial arts experts. He was planning to break through them and fight his way out. When Nora followed behind Justin leisurely while Howard and his men were clearing the way, they encountered a group of people in a corridor.

There were eight of them in total. The one surrounded by the others was obviously Jude, who had long hair and blue eyes.

He was big and stout and had bulging muscles all over his body, making him look very fierce.

“Damn!” Howard said, “Why did we have to run into the eight of them?”

“What’s wrong?” Justin asked.

Howard replied, “Those eight men are known for their fighting skills, especially Jude. I thought they would split up and flee separately, but unexpectedly, they stayed together... and we even ran into each other. Justin, my men are no match for them. If we force our way through, they will probably become injured.”

Howard didn’t want his comrades, who saw him as their leader, to die for nothing. Those eight men were simply too strong, his brothers would only end up as cannon fodder.

Therefore, Howard wanted Justin to take action. Justin slowly said, “Okay. Stand back, all of you.”

Following his instructions, Howard led his men to stand behind Justin.

Seeing this, Jude laughed and said, “Not bad, that’s pretty gutsy of you. In that case, today, I shall show you how powerful I am!”

Then, he said, “That guy should be the strongest among them. I’ll keep him occupied while the seven of you rush out!”

“Yes, sir!”

Justin said to Nora behind him, “I will deal with Jude. I’ll leave the rest to you.”

Nora nodded.

Among the eight people, Jude was the only one who was a little troublesome. The rest were no big deal.

Just as she was about to reply, Howard, who mistakenly thought that Justin was speaking to him, said loudly, “Don’t worry, Justin, leave the rest of them to me! Even if I die, I will never give them a chance to leave!”

Nora: “...”

Those were just a few insignificant riff-raff. Did he really need to be so dramatic?

Justin took a step forward. Jude was indeed rather skilled, though it was also possible that his skills and great physical strength were all thanks to the gene serum, making him a little difficult to deal with.

When Jude started exchanging blows with him, he knew at once that he was in trouble. He'd originally thought that the people at this entrance would be easier to deal with since those at the other two entrances were all professional police officers, but it seemed that he'd made the wrong choice!

He immediately said to the people behind him, "You guys, break your way through first!"

Only when they left would Justin be distracted, thereby giving him the chance to escape.

The few men behind him were all subordinates whom he'd taken a lot of care to groom. They were the strongest in their circle and had also shown the best results after taking the gene-improvement solution.

Even Howard was no match for them, which went to show how strong they were.

The men nodded immediately. They bypassed Jude and Justin and rushed towards Nora and Howard.

Justin didn't intercept them.

It seemed like he trusted the people behind him very much.

At the sight, Howard was terribly moved.

In the past, Justin had always called him a good-for-nothing because he didn't make any progress despite practicing martial arts for so long. All of his moves were just fancy, without any real substance. Yet Justin was putting so much trust in him at this moment.

There were eight of them in total. They might not be as strong as Jude, but they had numbers on their side!

He must not let Justin down!

With that in mind, lofty ambitions suddenly surged up in Howard. He bit the bullet and stepped forward at once. "I can do it, Justin! Don't worry!"

As he let out a roar, he attacked one of the eight men at once!

Howard felt that this must be the highlight of his life. He followed after Justin, using his bare hands to deal with Jude's seven henchmen... well, one of them.

He used everything he had to dodge his opponent's attack, and then he punched and kicked them.

They exchanged numerous blows without any pause.

The two of them delivered kicks at each other with great force, as though they wanted to beat all the dust off their clothes. Wherever he was hit, Howard felt as if his bones were close to breaking. The pain was so great that he was close to losing all his strength.

But he mustn't admit defeat!

He mustn't bring shame to Justin!

Thus, Howard gritted his teeth and continued to strike the opponent hard!

"Haaaaah!"

With a great shout, Howard finally knocked the man down onto the ground!

The two of them were pretty much equally matched, but with his determination, he had beat him!

When he held the man under him, Howard felt that he had done it! He had succeeded!

He raised his head excitedly, only to suddenly realize that he had only stopped one of them and there were six left!

The people behind him only knew fancy moves without any substance. They could handle ordinary people, but not any of these eight opponents.

The six men must have already sent all the people behind him flying by then, right?

While not fatal, they would definitely suffer injuries.

No, wait...

That woman!

Howard hurriedly looked behind him to check on Nora and see if she was hiding in the corner and shaking in her boots.

He wondered if Justin would be mad at him for not protecting Nora well.

While he was thinking about it, he turned his head to the side, only to see...

The six men, whom he'd thought of as incredibly powerful, had all collapsed onto the floor beside him?

All of them lay there, unable to get up.

Nora stood beside them and dusted off her hands leisurely, as though she was the one who had defeated the seven men.

Howard looked at the people behind him and praised them. "Not bad, guys! Out of those seven tyrants, I didn't expect you guys to actually be able to stop six of them! Who's the one that's so impressive?"

As soon as he said that, his men all looked at one another. At last, all of them looked at Nora.

Howard: "??"

What was that supposed to mean?

But when he looked at the men again, they looked like they had absolutely no intention to do anything...

Howard was not like the brainless Chester. He couldn't help but frown and think.

Half a beat later, he stared at his men incredulously and said, "What are you guys looking at her for? Surely it can't be her who did this, right? Did she beat them all with her beauty? What kind of joke is that?!"

The men nodded in unison.

Then, they looked at Nora in shock again.

They'd originally thought that she was a girl with a weak personality. After all, she had such a good temper. Howard had scolded her for so long, yet she hadn't retorted at all.

But when they thought of the brutal scene just now...

They felt like their worldviews had been totally subverted! Who would have thought that a delicate woman like her would be a master martial artist?

Stunned, Howard frowned. "No way, you guys..."

Before he could finish speaking, the man under him suddenly pushed Howard away and ran out.

"Stop him!"

Howard shouted. The next moment, he saw the man running up to Nora.

Howard was greatly alarmed. In his opinion, the person whom he had intercepted was likely the strongest among the seven.

Although he didn't like his sister-in-law very much, for Justin's sake, he couldn't let her get hurt either.

Was that guy running up to Nora to take her hostage and force everyone into retreating?

What bad luck!

He knew it, women were trouble. Why did she have to come?

As soon as the thought formed, he stepped forward to rush over. But his leg had only just reached out when he saw the man reaching towards Nora.

At some point, there was already a dagger in his hand. He jabbed it right at Nora's neck.

"Don't move! Or I'll—".

But before he could say "kill her", Nora had suddenly stretched out her hand, grabbed his wrist, and exerted a little force.

Crack!

The dagger in the man's hand fell to the ground, and his wrist emitted a crisp snap.

Howard had just beaten up the man, but even all the pain he'd suffered just now couldn't compare to the sharp pain he was currently feeling. The pain made him turn limp, and he slumped onto his knees in front of Nora.

To everyone, Nora seemed to just be holding his wrist lightly. With her eyes slightly raised, she slowly asked in a low voice, "Are you getting down on your knees to beg me for mercy? That's not quite appropriate, is it?"

The whole place was quiet.

Even the thug had fallen into a daze from the pain. He looked at Nora in astonishment. Where on earth did the delicate woman get all that physical strength from?

On the other side, Howard looked at them in astonishment. He swallowed and looked at his men. "... So, she really was the one who... beat all those men just now?"

His men, who only knew fancy moves, lined up in a row and then silently took a step back in unison so that they were all one step further away from Nora. Then, they nodded together.

Howard: "..."

By the time the situation here was resolved, Justin had also finished dealing with Jude. At this time, Morris and Brenda also rushed over from the other two entrances.

By then, Nora had already let go of the last man's hand. The man's wrist was drooping limply, his bones obviously fractured.

Upon seeing the men collapsed on the floor beside Nora, Brenda raced towards her at once and sent the man with the limp wrist flying with a kick. She glared at Howard furiously and demanded, "What's wrong with you? How can you let him rush all the way up to Nora? What if he scared her?"

She held Nora's hand and said, "Don't be afraid, Nora! I'm here!"

Howard: "..."

His lips moved. He wanted to explain, but before he could say anything, Nora glanced over at him, scaring Howard so badly that he shut up at once.

Nora didn't want Brenda to know that she was very strong. After all, she found Brenda's protection of her very heartwarming.

Howard, who looked like he was in a huge dilemma, shouldered the "blame" and said, "It... it was my mistake!"

Brenda: "?"

She and Howard had always been fighting with each other. Why was he suddenly giving in this time?

However, she didn't want to spare too much thought on those issues at the moment. After she held Nora's hand, she looked at Justin and complained, "Justin, why didn't you stop him?"

Justin: "..."

"Alright, alright." Nora patted Brenda's hand comfortingly. After she calmed her sister-in-law down, her gaze swept across the people present. Howard's men immediately straightened their backs and shivered in unison.

Nora's gaze then swept across the people on the floor. Her little sidekicks immediately reacted and they walked over to arrest everyone lying on the floor and escort them out.

After tying them all up, Brenda said, "Nora, we've found their R&D base. I will take you there now."

Nora nodded.

To be honest, she'd always wanted to see how these gene-improvement solutions with unknown chemical components were made. But when she entered their laboratory with Brenda, she found that everything there was very plain and crude.

This was no R&D base at all!

"What's going on?"

Brenda turned to the side and grabbed Jude.

After Jude was arrested, he had known right away that there was no escape for him. He immediately explained, "We actually don't have a base or anything like that. These gene-improvement solutions are just diluted versions of the gene serum!"

Nora: "..."

Everyone: "..."

After they had put in so much time and effort, the truth was actually so dull?

And here they thought they had caught a den of thieves that manufactured gene serums!

"Where did you get the gene serum from?" Morris asked, his voice low and serious.

An honest and obedient Jude explained, "I bought it. We have a sales channel abroad where we can buy pure gene serums. The diluted serums don't cause too much harm to ordinary people's bodies."

"They only have two years left to live, yet you're saying the serums don't cause too much harm to the body?"

Morris frowned.

Jude said cautiously, "The gene serum can only be used on children. Adults can't withstand it at all, they will explode and die immediately. But once it's diluted, their genes can still be improved a little... Besides, there are statistics that show that some people have survived past two years..."

"What happened after the two years?"

"... They lived for another half a month."

Brenda sneered, "You are pretty smart, aren't you? Using the gene serum on yourself while giving others the gene-improvement solution instead. You're purely just harming people!"

"No, no!" Jude was very honest. "How would I be worthy of using the gene serum? I'm also using the diluted gene-improvement solution. I... need

money, my child has a terminal illness, but the medical fees cost more than one hundred thousand dollars. Only if I used the gene-improvement solution on myself would I have been able to convince the others that I have become stronger, and only then could I sell the gene-improvement solution... I didn't have any other choice..."

His words stunned everyone present. All of them looked at him in disbelief.

Even Nora and Justin exchanged a look.

They'd initially thought that Jude was likely one of the five children who had survived the experiments back then, but little did they expect that he actually wasn't?

No wonder he was so easygoing!

Jude's martial arts prowess just now, though... He had kept Justin occupied for three minutes all by himself!

At present, there were actually large skill gaps in martial artists in the country.

Apart from Irvin and Quinn, the strongest were Big Brother and Big Sister. The other disciples didn't have bodies well-suited for martial arts. Moreover, in these modern times, no one would work that hard to practice martial arts, either.

As a result, apart from a few top martial artists, the rest were all rather mediocre.

This was also the reason why Big Brother and Big Sister were so popular in the circle, as well as why their statuses were unopposed!

Because there were very few in America who could even last ten moves with Justin!

The diluted gene-improvement solution alone could improve a person's physical constitution this much. In that case, just how strong would people who had been injected with gene serums, and whose genes had truly been improved, be?

Nora and Justin suddenly felt that even they might not be their opponents' match should they encounter them!

Their hearts sank.

It was also in this instant, in the face of absolute power, that Nora finally realized how terrifying the gene serum was.

No wonder even her mother had been driven into a corner and chose to die back then.

Her expression darkened. When she thought of how those five people were after the V16 that Xander needed, she suddenly felt rather panicked, scared, and at a loss.

The V15 gene serum was already so powerful. Should they be injected with the V16, wouldn't they all become superhumans?!

While she was thinking, at some point, Howard had already sneaked over to her. Earlier, he had been overbearing and arrogant towards her and had also reprimanded her as and when he wanted to, but he was now very cautious around her.

He asked softly, "Um, Nora... You must be from the Quinn School of Martial Arts, right?"

The Irvin School of Martial Arts didn't try to win by physical strength. It was just like how Justin hadn't subdued Jude with just one move.

Only the Quinn School of Martial Arts would use such open and aboveboard moves.

Nora admitted to it with a grunt.

As soon as she did, Howard spoke again. "Then are you Linda from the Quinn School of Martial Arts? Have you met Big Sister before?"

The martial arts-obsessed teenager scratched his head. "I... I want to ask Big Sister to be my teacher! Do you know where she is? What does she like? How can I please her?"

Nora looked at the young man's pious attitude and sighed silently. "I don't need pleasing."

After saying that, Nora walked past him and walked out with Justin.

There was no point in staying any longer in the laboratory. They were going to interrogate Jude to find out who was giving him the orders so that they could find the mastermind hiding behind everything.

It was only when the two of them reached the entrance that Howard finally realized what Nora meant. His eyes widened in disbelief and he stared at Nora from the back in shock and astonishment.

When he did, he saw that, because the door was a little narrow and two people could not pass through it at the same time, Justin subconsciously took half a step back while Nora walked out calmly without feeling like anything was wrong. Howard: "..."

Since when did Justin ever give way to others?

He had always been the leader of the family, yet he was naturally giving way to someone else now.

In addition to being in love with her, it was even more so because that person was worthy of him doing so!

So, she really was Big Sister!

No wonder Justin, who had always been very protective of his own, didn't even say a word when he badmouthed Nora. On top of that, he'd even given him a seemingly half-amused look.

At that time, he'd thought that it was because Justin liked Big Sister, but he finally realized why now!

Howard felt like he had been slapped in the face, and he was distressed.

He had actually mocked Big Sister!

Was it too late for him to apologize?

With that in mind, Howard hurriedly followed after them.

On the way out, Nora kept thinking about the problem she was facing, wanting to know the specifics of the clue to the V16. After the incident just now with Jude, she couldn't quite wait anymore.

Her gait couldn't help but speed up. Justin followed closely behind her.

When the two came to the car, Justin was about to open the car door for Nora when a figure darted over, opened the car door, and said humbly, “Nora, be careful not to knock yourself against the top of the door!”

Nora: “...”

Justin: “...”

Howard looked at Nora ingratiatingly with a smile. “Nora, what do you think of my martial arts? Do I have any hope of entering the Quinn School of Martial Arts and becoming your disciple?”

Nora thought for a while. Suddenly, she sighed and said, “Let’s get the old man to teach you instead.”

She then picked up her cell phone and called Quinn.

Quinn was very loud. He hollered, “What’s up, Sleepyhead?”

Nora touched her nose, not quite used to someone calling her by a nickname. She coughed and said, “I’ve found you a disciple.”

“... You took a disciple for me? Have I agreed to it? Yet you took them in so casually? If you want to take a disciple, then take one for yourself!” Quinn retorted.

Next to Nora, Howard felt as if his heart was in his throat when he heard Quinn.

He had met Quinn before. Back then, when he was in New York, Quinn hadn’t even shown Justin any courtesy. Wasn’t Nora being a little too impolite with him?

Would Quinn expel her in a fit of rage?

Just as he was thinking about it, he heard Nora say calmly, “I’ve already told him to go to New York to look for you.”

“... He’d better bring a present!”

“Okay.”

“... Okay? What do you mean ‘okay’? You no-good disciple, you...”

Before Quinn could finish, Nora hung up the phone and looked at Howard silently. "Quinn is old, so he's a little long-winded. Don't mind him."

Howard was already frozen on the spot like a statue.

He'd never imagined that Quinn would actually agree to it just like that! Additionally, Nora completely had the upper hand in her talks with Quinn!

While he was in a daze, Nora and Justin got into the car, left the place, and headed straight to the Hunts' family home.

Even if outsiders were tailing them, they wouldn't be able to enter the residence.

Jude was taken away by Morris and Brenda.

After returning to the family home, Howard asked, "Nora, why didn't you bring Jude back?"

Nora was puzzled. "For what? Interrogation?"

Howard frowned and replied, "Yeah, didn't you catch him to find out who was the one giving him the orders?"

"... Aren't Morris and the others more apt when it comes to interrogating prisoners?"

So, why should she bring the prisoner back and do it herself instead?

If she was that free, she might as well make up for lost sleep instead!

Thinking of this, Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

Howard: "..."

By the time they arrived at the family home, it was already 10 PM. After entering, Nora and Justin steadfastly ate dinner without rushing, and then went to their room to rest.

After the two of them entered, a servant in the Hunts' family home quietly walked to an inconspicuous corner, took out a cell phone, and made a call.

“Doesn’t seem like they have found the codebook. Or else they would have been in a hurry to see read it.”

The person on the other end of the call said something and the servant replied, “Okay, I understand, sir.”

After saying this, he hung up the phone, quietly made up an excuse, and went up to the door of the room Justin and Nora were in. While no one else was around, he pressed his ear against the door and listened to the voices inside.

Nora said, “Don’t be so anxious... Slow down...”

“Nora, don’t move. Let me do it...”

Creak...

“Are you satisfied?”

What followed were suggestive sounds, which even made the eavesdropping man blush.

After the man listened for a while more, he finally turned and left. He then took out his cell phone and sent a text message: “I am certain that they didn’t find the codebook.”

Inside the room.

Nora sat steadily on the sofa with the ledger, and codebook she’d found, in her hand and read it leisurely.

At the edge of the bed, Justin had put one hand on the bed and was pressing down hard, causing it to creak.

He continued his performance.

“Nora, does it feel good?”

“Nora, do you want more?”

“Nora, let’s do it again?”

“What? One more time? Are you really trying to squeeze your husband dry?”.

Nora: "..."

That man was simply too shameless. Although he was just acting, wasn't he going a bit too far?

The corners of her lips spasmed. "Did you take some kind of drug? How many times do you plan to do it in one night?"

Justin chuckled. "I'm very strong. Why don't you try me?"

Nora: "..."

The man was really becoming more and more explicit after the two of them got together.

She lowered her head and continued to look at the codebook in her hand.

Five minutes later, the code was deciphered.

As she stared at the revealed information, Nora held her forehead in surprise.

Seemingly having sensed her peculiar reaction, Justin finally ended his solo "exercise" on the bed and strode over to her. When he saw the Morse code translations recorded in her notebook, he also frowned. "That's it?"

Nora heaved a quiet sigh. "I knew it, Mom must have set up another trap for us! What should we do?"

Nora and Justin stared at the Morse code translation, both a little speechless.

There was only a string of numbers in the translation, which looked like some kind of code. Apart from that was the name of a bank and the vault number of a safe deposit box.

This showed that her mother had left something in the safe back then. Could it be the V16?

Nora's brows drew together as she pondered about it.

Justin asked, "When are you going over to retrieve the contents?"

Nora looked at him and then back at the bank name.

The safe deposit box her mother had set up was in the Bank of New York, but if they returned and went to the Bank of New York so rashly, the people tailing them would surely realize that something was amiss.

But if they don't go in person... Should they send someone else to retrieve the contents instead, Nora was concerned that her mother might have left some kind of trap behind which would cause the person to fall into the trap if they didn't notice anything.

Therefore, their biggest problem at the moment was to find out exactly how many people were tailing and monitoring them, as well as how to avoid them...

In other words, they needed to find a suitable excuse to go to the Bank of New York.

Nora sighed silently.

She tossed the ledger aside and thought for a moment before she said, "Let's find a suitable opportunity."

"Okay."

That night, both of them were a little troubled.

They weren't in the mood to do anything else even when they were lying on the bed. Nora also had insomnia for once. After mulling over something for a long time with her eyes closed in the dark, she suddenly turned to Justin and asked, "How was Jude's martial arts prowess?"

Although Justin's breathing was steady the whole time, Nora could sense that he was still awake. Sure enough, as soon as she spoke, Justin's voice came over.

"It was alright. The gene serum is actually not as scary as we imagined."
"Really?"

Nora was a little dubious.

If Jude's martial arts prowess was only "alright", then how come Justin only managed to subdue him after she defeated eight people?

However, the Irvin School of Martial Arts' moves were light and nimble, and they were known for their strategies instead. Perhaps it did take that much time for them to deal with such people.

Nora breathed a sigh of relief when she thought of that.

She'd originally thought that since Jude was so strong, then the mastermind would surely be even stronger. But if Jude's skills were just alright, then perhaps the gene serum's effect wasn't that great after all.

All her worries were unnecessary.

With that in mind, Nora turned around and finally fell asleep peacefully.

Upon hearing her even breathing, Justin suddenly stood up.

He strode to the bathroom, opened the door, and then took out a first aid box in a practiced manner.

Then, he lifted his gray silk pajama pants.

There was a large bruise on his thigh. He applied some ice and lightly massaged the bruise.

After the massage, he took off his shirt.

He looked in the mirror and turned around in silence.

On Justin's back was another large patch of bruises. On top of that, there was also a bit of blood. His injuries were a shocking sight.

Had he been an ordinary person, he probably would have been in so much pain that he could not even walk or move. Yet Justin hadn't shown even the slightest sign of that.

He applied some more ice to the bruises on his back with nary a frown.

He had gotten all these bruises from Jude during his fight with him that day. Of course, Jude had also suffered very serious injuries.

Even so, just how terrifying was it that someone could fight on par with him just because they had taken the gene serum?!

On top of that, Jude was really just a nobody underling!

This showed that the person who had sent Jude had at least ten Judes under his command!

Justin could beat one or two Judes, but what about eight or ten?

Even he and Nora together probably wouldn't be a match for them.

Justin sat in the bathroom after he treated his wounds, his brows slightly furrowed. His expression also became extraordinarily grave.

Their enemy was too powerful and too terrifying

The gene serum had been around for more than twenty years ago. It was unknown how great a force they had built all these years. No wonder Yvette had chosen to die back then, and no wonder the special department still hadn't obtained any substantial leads despite so many years of investigation.

Justin frowned. Suddenly, he took out his cell phone and sent a message to Lawrence and Sean: 'Enhance our security measures! And summon all our men back.'

Sean quickly replied: 'Yes, sir.'

Lawrence's reply came half a beat slower: 'Got it, Boss. Has something happened?'

Justin took a deep breath and wrote: 'Protect the three children and Nora.'

'Yes, sir.'

After sending the messages, he made more arrangements on his cell phone before he gently returned to the bed and lay down beside Nora.

The next day, by the time Nora woke up, Justin was already awake. He seemed to have already washed up and changed. He stood at the head of the bed and looked at her. "Let's return to New York?"

"Okay."

Then, Nora added, "But before I go back, there's one thing I need to do."

An hour later.

At the Blacks.

Nora handed the key to the Smiths' villa to Irene. "Aunt Irene, why don't you guys move to the villa?"

Irene was about to refuse when Justin said, "The villa will become abandoned if it stays unoccupied year-round. Nora grew up there after all. If your family moves in, you guys can also help take care of it."

As soon as he said that, Irene and Will looked at each other. Then, they nodded.

Nora then handed Idealian Pharmaceuticals' management rights to Will. "Uncle Will, I'll have to trouble you to take care of the company while we're in New York."

Will nodded.

After handling all this, Nora and Justin finally set off for New York.

At the same time.

Far away in Switzerland, a cruise ship drifted on the sea.

The cruise ship was huge and had all kinds of facilities on it, including even luxury shops. However, there were no guests on board, and it seemed like someone had reserved the whole ship.

In a room.

Iris lay there quietly.

A tall man stood quietly beside her.

The man reached out and gently stroked the woman's cheek. He whispered, "Iris, it's time to get up and eat."

He'd had her favorite morning tea prepared.

The woman on the bed was motionless.

She was so pale that her skin looked almost transparent.

She looked like she had already lost all signs of life...

However, Philip was not panicked at all. He continued to gently stroke Iris' cheek with his fingertips.

He persisted like that for ten minutes until Iris finally let out a long sigh. She slowly opened her eyes, meeting Philip's head-on. Underneath Iris' long eyelashes, her eyes were filled with a sense of resignation. "Why are you doing this?"

That day, when she went into shock from Philip's strangling, Iris had nearly died.

At that moment, she had really stopped breathing

But when Philip saw that she really wasn't breathing anymore, he'd panicked and hurriedly performed CPR on her, bringing her back to life.

At the same time, Philip had also been informed that Nora was Q. Only then did he realize that he had ultimately still lost the bet with Justin.

Iris hadn't struggled at that time but merely looked at him quietly.

Her gaze had terrified Philip, and he couldn't help but ask, "What are you looking at me for?"

Iris replied, "I have already given you a life back. Is this enough as repayment for the love between us back then?"

Was it enough?

Iris had become utterly disappointed in him a long time ago.

Back then, Iris asked him for help, yet he'd continued to test her feelings for him. During that time, Iris had given up on the man.

If one asked her whether she loved him?

Iris' love for Philip was certainly not as deep as the latter's love for her.

After all, to Philip, love was everything.

However, that was not the case for her. She had never been someone obsessed over love. Compared to romantic love family affection, friendship, and even her life itself were more important.

Yet if one were to say that she did not love him?

Philip was someone whom she found hard to forget and let go of.

Despite five years passing since her marriage to Herman and even after having Justin, Iris had still been shocked at that moment where she met Philip once more.

After all, he was her unforgettable first love, how could she possibly not have loved him?

However, Iris had already made her choice.

She had sealed her heart and would never give herself and Philip another chance.

She and Philip both owed each other.

Philip owed her a debt of trust, whereas she owed him unwavering love. Only with much difficulty had he finally seen true love in her, yet in the end, it had still turned into a sham, causing him to lose his trust in the world.

In that instant, Iris felt like she had been freed.

Philip's expression, which had been full of guilt, had also shown his regret and fear.

In that instant where his emotions had gotten the better of him, he had hardly been able to control his emotions. That was why he'd done something so ruthless. Philip regretted his actions.

The moment he saw Iris' head hanging and her losing all signs of life, he knew that he had made a mistake.

True love for someone was to watch them live happily, not constant tests and destruction!

In the past twenty years, he had watched Iris from a distance and watched how she'd rather take care of flowers in the suburban villa than leave with him.

That had indeed been torturous, but compared to that, he couldn't accept Iris leaving this world for good even more!

It could be said that Philip's bout of venting had allowed him to finally realize his true feelings—he was afraid of losing Iris!

Yet, Iris had completely let go of the relationship after her close brush with death.

She didn't owe him anything anymore.

Unfortunately, when Iris wanted to leave, Philip hadn't agreed to it and had forcibly taken her to the cruise ship.

Only on the ship, and only at sea, would that man be unable to find them.

Iris wanted to escape, but in the vast sea, where could she go?

She could only ignore him and try her best to persevere.

At this time, seeing that she had finally spoken, Philip hurriedly said, "It's enough, it's enough! Iris, everything you say is correct. Let's have something to eat first, okay?"

Iris had not eaten for three days.

Without food or water, the body wouldn't be able to take it.

However, Iris shook her head. "I told you, I'm not going to eat if you don't free me. Philip, I don't owe you anything anymore, you have no right to put me under house arrest."

Philip sighed silently when he heard this. He said, "I'm not putting you under house arrest. I just want to start over with you."

"That's impossible."

Iris was weak, so her voice was a little low.

She sighed. "Nothing can happen between us anymore. There are no longer any ties or debts between us."

Her firmness made Philip panic.

He wanted to say more, but Iris closed her eyes, turned over, and continued to rest on the bed as if she had fallen asleep.

Philip stared at her back, at a loss as to what to say. He could only back away quietly and leave the room in silence.

Upon hearing him leave, Iris breathed a quiet sigh of relief.

However, not even five minutes later, the door was opened again. Philip said a little joyfully, "Iris, I've thought of a solution." Iris opened her eyes. The moment she looked over, she was stunned. "What are you doing?!"

Iris was stunned.

Philip had found someone to carry a large fish tank into the room. The fish tank was half a person's height and nearly three feet long. With a basin in his hand, someone poured water into it.

After doing it a few times, the tank was full.

Iris couldn't understand what Philip wanted to do. However, the servants left after filling the tank with water, leaving only Philip and Iris in the room.

Philip gazed at her with his deep and bottomless eyes. Inside his eyes was love so strong that it was nearly crazy. He suddenly said, "Iris, I know you are angry at me for almost strangling you to death, so I will take revenge for you now."

After he spoke, he suddenly lowered his head and plunged it into the water!

Iris' pupils shrank and she sat up abruptly.

As she hadn't eaten for three days, the violent movement made her vision blackout. She shook her head. After regaining a bit of light in her eyes, she looked at the room again.

Philip's hands were grasping both sides of the fish tank tightly, and his head was still immersed in the water!

Iris shouted, "Are you crazy?!"

She rushed up to Philip and grabbed his collar to pull him out. However, Philip was very strong, Iris couldn't make him budge in the slightest.

Iris hurriedly got down beside him and started to bang on the fish tank!

In the water, Philip opened his eyes, which were a little red from holding his breath. He stared at Iris, his lips moving. Although there was no sound, Iris understood what he was saying: "Are you still angry?"

Iris was utterly stunned.

She stared at Philip in disbelief. The man's eyes were firm and determined as if saying that if she continued being angry, then he would really suffocate himself to death!

Iris hurriedly nodded to express that she was no longer angry.

She really was not angry.

She merely felt freed.

Despite that, Philip didn't get out of the water. His lips were still moving. He asked, "Will you eat?"

Iris clenched her jaw, not sure how she should answer.

If she ate, she would be compromising.

But she didn't want to continue her relationship with Philip. Now that she had gotten on in years, she felt that enjoying family life and playing with her grandchildren at home was the best outcome she could ever have.

While she was hesitating, she noticed that Philip's eyes were starting to roll up, indicating that he was about to pass out.

Iris yelled, "Come out of there! Come out!"

But Philip did not move.

It was as though he would never come out unless she answered him.

Seeing that the man was really about to suffocate himself to death-a minute had already passed since he went into the water-Iris did not dare to waste any more time. She hurriedly shouted, "I'll eat, I'll eat!"

When Philip heard this, he finally let go...

However, by then, he was already exhausted and couldn't climb out at all and he fell into the fish tank instead.

Iris tried to pull him out again. As the man wasn't resisting anymore, she managed to pull him out after putting every bit of her strength into it.

Splash!

Water splashed onto the ground, wetting the entire deck...

Philip lay there, his arms limp beside him. As he took gulps of air, he slowly opened his eyes.

Iris rushed up to him and gave him a slap across the cheek!

Smack!

Iris stared at him and snapped furiously, "You lunatic! You are a lunatic!"

Philip, however, merely stared at her with a smile. His simple and naive appearance suddenly reminded Iris of their first date.

He was introverted at that time. To be honest, among all the people courting Iris, he was neither eye-catching nor outstanding, yet she had chosen to date him.

He didn't know where to take her or how to be nice to her, so he had stood below her dormitory and waited for her. After she got dressed and came downstairs, he could only give her a silly smile.

The faces of that boy from back then and the man in front of her gradually overlapped.

Iris cast her eyes down and said nothing.

The servants outside had already entered, and they started to clean up everything in the room.

Soon, the water on the floor was gone and the fish tank was also carried away. The room became clean and spotless. They even prepared a change of clothes for Iris, whose clothes had gotten wet when she pulled Philip out of the water.

Iris went to the bathroom and changed.

After she came out, she found that Philip had also changed into a set of clean clothes with the help of the servants. He had calmed down somewhat by then. The table was also full of her favorite breakfast foods.

Iris walked over. Before she could do anything, Philip pulled out the chair for her, his behavior extremely gentlemanly.

Iris sighed.

She lowered her head.

If she didn't eat, she didn't know what else Philip might do...

Never mind.

She would just take it that all her years of growing flowers in the suburban villa were just a vacation. She made up her mind to eat and drink properly from now on. Otherwise, if her health suffered, how was she going to go back, enjoy family life, and play with her grandchildren?

As for Philip... She lowered her eyes.

She'd just treat him like a stranger.

Seeing that she was willing to eat, Philip broke into a grin excitedly. He sat opposite her and kept offering her different dishes. However, she didn't eat any of the food he served her.

Philip sighed silently and put down his cutlery. "Iris, I know you still blame me for everything that has happened, but I will slowly make up for what I've done. We will definitely be able to return to what we were like in the past."

Iris wanted to say that it was impossible, but when she looked up, she saw Philip staring at her and saying, "It'll definitely be possible. Definitely, absolutely."

Iris decided to shut up.

After she finished eating, she felt a little more energetic. Although she was still rather weak, she didn't want to lie down in the room anymore, yet she didn't want to be alone if she were to go out for a walk, either.

She wanted even less to be with Philip.

While she was deep in thought, Philip smiled and said, "Iris, look who's here?"

Iris turned to see Mrs. Landis walking in. At the sight of Iris, Mrs. Landis stepped forward and called out, "Ma'am!"

Iris was surprised.

Philip sighed. "We're going to have to drift at sea for a while. I was afraid that you would be lonely, so I brought her here too. With her accompanying you, you would probably have a very good time here. By the way, you can go shopping. The cruise ship has everything, and there isn't any limit to your purchases at all."

They were on a tourist cruise ship. Even a single ticket cost thousands of dollars, yet Philip had reserved the entire ship.

The cruise ship was huge and lavish.

The cruise ship was just like a large shopping mall. There were all kinds of luxury goods there, so one wouldn't find it boring even if they stayed here for a month.

As Iris listened to what he said, she lowered her eyes, patted Mrs. Landis' hand, and said, "Then let's go out for a walk."

If she stayed in the room, she'd have to face Philip. If so, she might as well relax, calm down, and protect herself well. They would eventually dock one day. After Iris and Mrs. Landis went out, Jason quietly came in and walked up to Philip. He said, "Boss, King is calling again. What do you think his relationship with Justin Hunt really is?"

Philip narrowed his eyes when he heard this.

To be honest, when he abducted Iris, he'd initially planned to take her away, but he hadn't expected the Hunts to be so capable. On top of that, Justin was not as simple as it seemed.

Justin had driven them into such a corner that they nearly couldn't leave New York.

After that, when Philip wanted to return to his turf, he'd received a call from King, asking him to send Iris back home safely.

Philip realized it then.

No wonder King had sold him the shares at such a high price. King had already taken the Hunts' side a long time ago, everything he did was to help the Hunts.

He couldn't figure out the relationship between King and the Hunts, but he didn't dare to offend him, either. Thus, he had put on an obedient front and pretended to obey his instructions, but taken Iris to the cruise ship the next moment.

As long as they were at sea, King wouldn't be able to find them. Even if they found their location, they wouldn't be able to do anything

This was also why he'd taken Iris to the ship.

Of course, there was also another reason.

When they were in college, he'd once asked Iris where she wanted to go on a vacation the most. Iris had replied, "I don't like sports. Mountain climbing and all that makes people sweat and it stinks. I like ferry vacations. I can travel around the whole world on a cruise and it won't tire me out either."

This most elegant way of travel was her favorite.

At that time, Philip had said that he would take her there in the future.

He was just fulfilling the promise he'd made back then.

Thinking of this, Philip took the satellite phone from Jason. King's deep voice came from the other end.

"Philip, Iris hasn't returned home yet."

Philip replied, "Yeah, she and I still have some old promises that we have not fulfilled. We are having a lot of fun, so please don't worry, Mr. King."

King fell silent for a while. Finally, he said, "If anything happens to her, I will make you die a terrible death!"

The other party's harsh words shocked Philip.

The main reason why no one dared to refute King in the group was that he really was just like a king. When Philip inherited his Imperial League account as a child, King had already been in the group for as long as forty years.

He could remember like it was just yesterday that someone in the group had questioned King's position and actions thirty years ago. Their century-old business empire had gone bankrupt within a month.

King had used actions to prove his position and status.

Since then, no one in the group dared to ever go against him again.

Philip was a fierce and savage man through and through, but even he was afraid of King. He thought for a while, but still decided to ask, "May I know how you are related to Justin Hunt? Why do you protect them so much?"

King sneered, "Don't ask things you shouldn't be asking. You just need to know that Iris is a relative of mine. Anyone who hurts her will have to pay the price."

His relative...

That meant that they were related by blood!

Philip was stunned. He'd thought that as long as he got over his own issues, he would be able to be with Iris again; just like how Herman had obediently divorced Iris when he casually manipulated the Hunts a little.

Iris had also stayed in the suburbs for more than twenty years and never remarried.

Little did he expect that Iris had such a powerful background?

But if Iris knew King, then shouldn't she have sought help from King instead of him when Justin was kidnapped?!

What exactly was going on?

Philip was puzzled, but when he wanted to ask further, King had already hung up.

This gave Philip some reservations.

He suddenly looked at Jason. "Get our men to thoroughly investigate Iris's background."

Although Jason didn't understand, he nonetheless said respectfully, "Yes, sir."

At the Hunts' residence in New York.

Justin lowered his gaze and went into deep thought after he hung up the phone.

Philip was a little crazy, and he also had an unyielding aura etched deeply in him. Therefore, he mustn't push him too hard; it was very likely that Philip would otherwise kill both himself and Iris.

Justin had exposed his family ties with Iris just so Philip would hesitate to do anything rash.

Of course, Justin was also now certain that he understood Philip very well. The man loved Iris very much and was reluctant to hurt her. Or else why would he hold back for more than twenty years?

"Boss, we have found their whereabouts. Philip owns a cruise ship that left shore three days ago. Those who had booked tickets have all received refunds and information about compensation from the cruise ship. Therefore, we are guessing that Mdm. Iris is on the cruise ship."

Sean reported his findings. "We have contacted the people on the cruise ship. We have an informant there, and he has passed us a message saying that Mdm. Iris is fine. On the contrary, Philip has been begging her for forgiveness."

He frowned and went on. "The troublesome part is, although we have pinpointed the cruise ship's location, there are too many of Philip's men on board while we only have one informant, so we have no way of snatching her back. Additionally, if we dispatch a helicopter or a ferry to take her back, given the commotion it would cause, we won't be able to completely guarantee Mdm. Iris' safety at sea. Therefore, we may still need to wait for her to return safely by herself after she and Philip resolve the issues between them."

After confirming that Iris was safe for now, Justin was relieved.

He lowered his head and looked at the map on the table. "Just get someone to monitor them at all times. Dispatch a ship to follow them from a distance and make sure they don't discover the ship. But if any problem arises, they are allowed to immediately approach and carry out a rescue operation!"

"Yes, sir."

Sean took out his cell phone and made arrangements.

After the arrangements were made, he looked at Justin, only to see him staring at the location of a certain bank on the map.

Sean asked, "Boss, what's wrong?"

Justin was silent for a moment. Suddenly, he said, "Station all our men in New York near this bank. Nora and I will be going there within the next two days."

"Yes, sir."

Sean turned to leave, but before he stepped out, Justin suddenly stopped him. "Get a few of our men to follow me out tonight."

Sean's heart sank.

Justin was the Irvin School of Martial Arts' Big Brother. To be honest, he was fully capable of protecting himself in most typical dangerous situations. The reason why he brought so many bodyguards with him was just so he could weaken the enemy's attention on him.

Yet he was specially bringing their own men with him this time? What kind of dangerous mission was he going on?

He lowered his head and said, "I'll go with you."

"No, it's fine."

Justin suddenly looked at him. "The Hunts and the Imperial League need you."

Sean: "..."

Suddenly, it felt a little like Justin was leaving his last words, which made him feel rather uneasy.

He called a few of their most skilled men over. Then, he watched as Justin led the men and entered the darkness.

At the same time, Nora also quietly left the Hunt Manor.

She was going to the bank to see what on earth her mother had left her!

Nora couldn't wait anymore.

Perhaps it wasn't the V16 but clues to it in the safe deposit box, but there were only two months and twenty days left until Xander had to take the V16.

Every passing day was torture for her. This was especially true when she saw the terrible atmosphere at home upon returning from California earlier in the afternoon. Cherry was not playing games, neither was Pete working on his Mathematical Olympiad. Instead, both of them were circling around Xander.

Cherry had taken out all her favorite Barbie dolls and princess dresses and wanted to give them to him.

Xander hadn't taken them.

As for Pete, he also hinted that he could give him all the Mathematical Olympiad worksheets he had bought.

Xander hadn't taken those either.

The little fellow slumped on the sofa and waved as he said, "I don't like your stuff! I only like animals!"

When Cherry heard this, she immediately suggested, "I have an uncle who also loves animals a lot. He has a lot of stray cats and dogs. Why don't we get Uncle Louis to send us a few?!"

But Xander had waved and said, "No, I don't want them. Those animals are your uncle's friends, not mine."

Cherry corrected him. "Xander, he's also your uncle. He is very generous. Besides, he also needs money to feed that many cats and dogs, but he doesn't have any. He will definitely thank us if we help him raise a few!"

Pete also nodded and said, "Yes, he also has a dog whose coat has a mix of colors."

As soon as he said that, Xander replied, "So what? Even if he does, it's still not Rainbow."

Rainbow was Dog No. 3. As its coat was a mix of different colors, Xander had named it Rainbow. The name was too cliché, and even Rainbow itself disliked it. However, that was what Xander called it, so it had no other choice.

Rainbow was also the healthiest among the dogs there.

However, just this morning, Rainbow lay down on the floor and never woke up again.

Xander, who had become accustomed to death and parting, had dug a hole in the garden together with Cherry and Pete and buried Rainbow there.

There were now several more mounds in the garden, all of which contained Xander's friends.

Every time they went to the garden, their hearts would be exceptionally heavy.

As soon as Xander said that, Cherry and Pete looked at each other, neither of them daring to continue. Cherry changed the subject and said, "Xander, have you decided yet? Are you going to take the same last name as me or Pete?"

Neither Cherry nor Pete would be changing their names.

But surely Xander couldn't keep using Yale as his last name, right?

While Cherry and Pete were thinking about it, Xander waved and said, "Nah, I haven't."

Cherry said, "Why don't you take Smith as your last name like me? Grandpa will like you a lot!"

Pete said, "Boys should take Hunt as their last name, of course. It's better to have the same last name as Daddy."

Cherry then said, "But if Xander's last name is Hunt, then wouldn't he end up competing with you over family assets? Let's have Xander take Smith as his last name and inherit Grandpa's assets instead!"

Pete and Xander both looked at her. "What about you?"

Cherry grinned. "I have Grandaunt!"

Pete: "?"

Xander: "??"

Cherry tilted her head and said, "Grandaunt doesn't have any children, so she has always said that everything she has is mine. Princess Lucy can testify to that!"

Princess Lucy had been staying at the Hunts' ever since she came to celebrate Cherry's birthday the other time. She had stayed with Cherry and played with her for three whole days.

Later, because of all the uncertainty and turmoil regarding Herman and Philip, Justin had sent her back.

She and Cherry had been reluctant to part when she had to go.

At the mention of her grandaunt, Cherry tilted her head and said, "I miss Grandaunt!"

Xander had been listless the whole time.

Even when Nora came home, all three children rushed over, and she played with them for a while—Xander was still not very happy.

However, it seemed like the little boy had learned to hide his emotions from an early age, so he didn't let it show at all.

After having dinner with the children, Nora sent them back to their room to rest.

The three little fellows were still very young. Coupled with the fact that she was around that night, they had all clamored to sleep with her. Thus, all of them lay down together on the bed.

The heartless Cherry fell asleep very quickly.

Pete looked at Xander worriedly.

Nora patted his head.

Pete was simply too sensitive. On top of that, he even knew to be mindful of other people's emotions. He was so sensible that it made one's heart ache.

On the contrary, it was Xander the little devil who couldn't fall asleep. It was only after Nora lit the calming incense she had developed that Pete and Xander finally fell asleep.

She got up to check on Justin and see what he was doing

But as soon as she moved, she heard Xander shouting in his sleep, "Mommy, save me! Rainbow, I don't wanna die. Sniff..."

"Rainbow, is it cold in the soil?"

"Does it hurt when you die?"

"Do you still feel anything after death?"

Nora was frozen in place.

She had lit the calming incense, so despite Xander's extreme unease, he didn't wake up. However, his words pierced Nora's heart like a dagger.

As it turned out, Xander was feeling very insecure.

He had been fearful all along, yet the boy had never said anything in front of them.

It was true that he felt sorry for the animals and was sad to part with them. But who wouldn't be afraid of death?

This was especially when... Xander had an extremely high IQ. He understood the concept of life and death.

Nora took a deep breath and walked out of the room.

She didn't go upstairs to look for Justin.

On the way back to New York, she and Justin had agreed to find a suitable opportunity to get rid of the people tailing her. After that, they would go to the bank to retrieve the things there.

But she couldn't wait anymore.

After Justin's fight with Jude, he had become extremely cautious. This made the perceptive Nora realize that the people tailing them could not be ordinary.

According to Caleb, the five children who survived back then had all become big bosses in different places. Trueman and Caleb were in Switzerland, but there were still three others who were following her in search of the V16!

She didn't know who they were, nor did she have any clue as to their identities at the moment.

But if she dragged this on any further, she was really afraid that she wouldn't be able to save Xander anymore.

It was just a safe deposit box, wasn't it?

She would just go and retrieve it!

With that in mind, Nora left the Hunt Manor. She didn't drive. Instead, she tried her best to avoid the people tailing her in the dark and turned into a small alley at the side.

After doing this several times, she finally got rid of the people tailing her and arrived at the bank.

The bank was closed and locked up at night. This was not an issue for Nora, though.

She took out her cell phone casually and tapped away on it quickly.

Click!

The door to the bank opened and Nora slipped inside.

It was pitch black inside the hall.

Nora turned on her cell phone immediately after she entered. On the screen was the layout of the bank.

Although her mother had deposited the things in the bank more than twenty years ago, the location of the safes was still the same despite the layout of the bank changing over the years.

Thus, her mother's things were still there.

Nora remembered clearly that it was safe no. 06 and the password was her birthday.

She walked soundlessly towards the safe deposit boxes.

There was no staff inside, only security officers patrolling back and forth. However, it was very difficult for them to spot her.

Nora was in full black clothing, so she completely blended with the darkness.

Light-footed and nimble, she headed straight to the safe deposit boxes. But after she passed by two rooms, she suddenly heard footsteps behind her.

Nora's pupils shrank and she suddenly darted into the corner next to her. When she looked behind her, she caught a shadow flashing past.

It seemed that it was very unsafe here tonight.

And she wasn't alone here!

The thought made Nora bite her lip. Her first thought was that she hadn't managed to avoid the people tailing her and had been followed!

Aside from professionals like Morris, the only ones who could follow her without her noticing were people more skilled than her in martial arts.

Someone more skilled than her in martial arts?! Was it Jude's boss?

Could that person be one of the five children who had survived in the gene serum laboratory?

It could only be one of them!

Nora broke into a big frown.

Her mind ran at high speed. What should she do?

Since he had followed her here, he must already know by now that something was up with the bank. Even if she turned around and left, it would be difficult for her to dispel the other party's suspicions.

Even if he didn't know that the safe in question was No. 06, now that he had locked on to the bank, all he needed to do was just check all the safes and he would find the clue.

Therefore, she had no way out.

Tonight, she, Nora Smith, must retrieve the V16 that her mother had left behind. Otherwise, it was highly likely that she would be caught by the other party!

With that in mind, Nora took a deep breath.

Then, she suddenly stopped and went on the offensive!

She would test the black-clad man's skills first.

Bam!

The moment she launched her attack, the two got into a fight. The other party responded very quickly. Before her fist could connect, he was already blocking her attack and counterattacking.

In just a single exchange of blows, Nora concluded that he was most definitely someone whose genes had been modified with the gene serum!

Because his physical strength was too great!

Nora had been practicing martial arts for a very long time. Since she was a child, she had been relying on her natural talent to come this far. On top of that, she even became the Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister.

This was the first person in her life to give her a foreboding pressure.

Her almond-shaped eyes were widened big and round as she stared at the person in front of her.

In the darkness, the man's eyes shone green. He wore a baseball cap and a facial mask, revealing only his eyes. The way he stared at Nora was as if he had just spotted his prey.

When he was blocking Nora's attack, the man chuckled and said, "Is that all you've got?"

He had an accent. It was obvious that he was a foreigner.

In this instant, Nora felt a little angry at herself for not training properly. If she had been a little more diligent, then she might have had a chance if she went at her opponent with full force.

She took a deep breath. “Who are you?”

“You don’t need to know that. Just hand over the V16 obediently and I will spare your life.”

The man moved toward her one step at a time. “Resistance is futile. All my genes have been improved and I have no flaws. I am the most powerful fighter on earth now. Without any firearms, you won’t be a match for me at all.”

The man spoke confidently and arrogantly.

How could she use firearms here, though? If she did, all the security officers would come running in an instant!

Nora was in a half-squat, ready to attack.

She knew that she was not the man’s match, but she couldn’t just go down without a fight.

The V16 was Xander’s, she would never relinquish it to anyone else!

She took a deep breath and sneered, “Try me.”

The man seemed a little surprised at her reaction. Nevertheless, he let out a low chuckle and said, “Trueman is right, you are indeed too stubborn. You hold out hope until you’re faced with the grim reality. In that case, I shall show you how strong I am!”

The man stepped forward abruptly and closed the distance between him and Nora!