

Chapter 123 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

After sending him the message, Nora couldn't help but feel like she had been too obtrusive. Who knew how that narcissistic man would interpret it this time...

Just as she was thinking about it, she received a reply from him: 'Let's talk about these things face-to-face instead.'

Nora also felt that some things were better said and clarified in person, so she agreed. She wrote: 'Okay. What time and where?'

Justin: 'When are you free?'

Nora: 'Any time is fine.'

Justin: 'How about tomorrow morning?'

Nora: 'No, I have to sleep.'

Justin: 'How about noon, then?'

Nora: 'No, I have to eat.'

Justin: 'We can have lunch together.'

Nora: 'No.'

The food was always served on tiny little plates whenever she ate with him. It made eating a real chore.

Nora had never been one to waste time. There was nothing better than being able to go to bed early. Rather than spending two hours having a meal, she'd rather get it done in two minutes. Wasn't an additional two hours of sleep a much better deal?

Justin: 'Then when are you free?'

Nora: 'Any time is fine.'

Justin: '...'

At the sight of the ellipsis, Nora scrolled upward through their chat log and was suddenly very amused. She replied: 'Let's meet at three tomorrow afternoon. I'll send the location to you.'

Justin: 'Let's meet at Club Prism, then. It's close for both of us.'

Nora: 'Okay, no problem.'

After confirming the time and location, Justin put down his cell phone and quietly walked out of the study. He walked carefully over to the door to Cherry's room. Through the crack, he could see the little fellow sitting on her elder brother's desk and playing games on her cell phone with her legs folded up.

Her little face with baby fat was exceptionally adorable. Her chubby fingers slid across the phone screen at high speed. She was so immersed in her game that she had totally forgotten where she was. The way she dissed her teammates and opponents loudly... was really very cute!

Justin looked around at Pete's room.

As his son was the room's occupant, it was designed in a more masculine style. The chairs and tables were mostly blue.

He glanced at the side...

The villa was relatively small; each floor was only about 2,000 square feet. Apart from Pete's and his own study rooms and bedrooms, there were still two other rooms.

Yeah, he supposed he could consider merging the two rooms and turning it into a princess-style room.

However, given how many Barbies his daughter had, as well as how he would definitely be buying her a ton of princess dresses in the future, a room that size was a little too small.

Since Pete's study was next to her room, he might as well just give it to her, too.

The three rooms didn't seem that big either. In that case, maybe he should allocate Pete's bedroom to her, too...

The little brat was always making him angry anyway!

While envisioning future renovation plans, Justin saw Cherry finally finishing her live-stream and winning another face-off. He pretended that he had just finished his work, opened the door, and entered the room.

At the sight of her handsome father, Cherry hastily sat up straight, put down her cell phone, and pretended that she was reading.

Justin asked, "Cherry... Pit, what do you like doing usually?"

'Cherry Pit'?

Daddy had been influenced by her.

A secretly thrilled Cherry wanted to reply with ‘Playing games, of course~’...

But!

Just as she was about to answer, she suddenly realized that she was supposed to be Pete right now! If it was Pete, then his hobby should be...

Cherry’s eyes widened in fear. “I... I like solving Mathematical Olympiad problems the most...”

“Really?” Justin didn’t expect that his cute and squishy daughter also liked studying so much. His heart immediately softened even further and he said, “Shall Daddy teach you, then?”

Everything the little brat knew was self-taught.

But now that he had the opportunity to improve his relationship with his daughter, how could he give it up?

He would definitely control his temper well and let his daughter have a taste of a father’s tender loving care.

Justin, who was envisioning a scene of a kindly father and an obedient daughter, didn’t notice that Cherry was pouting at all.

Sob! Daddy really is the meanest! I’m never liking Daddy anymore!

—

“What did you say? Mr. Hunt didn’t get into an argument with his son but instead got along even better with him?” Tina, who had her cell phone in her hand, felt like she must have misheard.

Given Justin’s personality, there was no way he would spoil his son and let him do whatever he wanted after realizing that he was live-streaming.

After all, as a doctor who’d had frequent contact with the Hunts, she knew that even though Mr. Hunt pampered his son a lot, he was also very strict on him!

Despite his age, the little Mr. Hunt was already an all-rounded talent by now!

Lawrence’s annoying voice reached her through the phone.

“Yes, you have no idea how gentle the look in Mr. Hunt’s eyes was when he realized that the ‘little mister’ was live-streaming, so why would they possibly get into an argument? Why, Ms. York seems very disappointed about the outcome?”

An embarrassed Tina replied, “That’s not what I meant. I—”

“Don’t worry, I get it. I totally do. You were just thinking of taking the opportunity to seduce Mr. Hunt, that’s all. What a shame that he didn’t add you as a friend on Facebook, or did as you wished.”

Tina, “...”

She clenched her fists. Mr. Zimmer’s words were simply too direct and too awful!

She was about to say something when Lawrence added, “Oh, right. Mr. Hunt has something he would like me to tell you.”

Upon hearing that it was a message from Justin, Tina immediately asked, “What is it?”

“Hospital Finest doesn’t need a head of department who harbors ulterior motives like you anymore. There’s no place for you among the Hunts’ private doctors anymore, either. You’d best hurry and look for your next employer, Ms. York!”

Tina, “!!”

She wanted to say something, but the other side had already hung up.

Tina clenched her fists as she listened to the disconnected tone on the phone.

It was the Hunts’ support that had allowed her to become the head of the surgery department despite her age! Now that she had offended Justin, her reputation was probably going to be ruined!

No, she mustn’t allow that to happen...

There were other people she could still rely on—the Smiths! They were on equal standing with the Hunts!

After all, it was the pills she had ‘made’ that were keeping Ian Smith alive.

Tina stood up and walked out of the room. It was getting late, so it was time for her to head to the Smiths to give Ian a routine checkup.

Tina took out the Carefree Pill that she had asked someone to buy. She removed its packaging and placed it in a small box that she had specially made.

The box was made of a special material and looked very luxurious, making it seem as if what was resting inside wasn’t a pill but a gem.

Tina went to the Smiths with the pill.

But as soon as she entered, she saw Dr. Lincoln, a well-known traditional medicine practitioner in the circle, seated there. Her eyes widened in shock.

Next to him, the polite and mild-mannered Joel said, “Dr. York, Dr. Lincoln is here to give my third uncle a checkup. Please let him have a look at the pill that you usually give to my uncle.”

Although he spoke politely, his tone brooked no refusal.

How could Tina possibly dare to refuse him? She bit her lip, took a pill from her bag, and handed it to Dr. Lincoln.

After glancing at Tina a couple of times, Dr. Lincoln picked up the pill and examined it. Then, he uttered hesitantly, “Huh?”

Joel looked up and asked, “What is it?”

Afraid that Dr. Lincoln would realize something, Tina became terribly nervous. After looking at it left and right for a long while, Dr. Lincoln finally smiled and said, “This pill that Jon made sure is amazing. I actually can’t tell how it’s made.”

Tina, “??”

She clearly remembered that it was Dr. Lincoln who had recognized the Carefree Pill at the medical conference back then.

How come he didn’t recognize it anymore?

She didn’t have the leisure of paying that much attention to it, though. She smiled and replied, “Yes, this pill that my teacher made has a very troublesome manufacturing process, so it’s understandable that you can’t tell how it’s made.”

Dr.. Lincoln nodded and said no more. He returned the pill to her.

Tina heaved a huge sigh of relief. She took the pill from him and had Ian consume it, thereby extending his lifespan again.

When she left after the routine checkup, Joel personally saw her out the door. This made her ecstatic. The head of the Smiths had actually given her such an honor!

The Smiths lived in a large manor. Joel saw her to the door in the living room and said, “Feel free to approach me if you run into any trouble in the future, Dr. York.”

This was a weighty promise from him.

Tina hesitated for a moment and said, “Mr. Smith, there is indeed something... To tell you the truth, I’ve graduated with a doctorate from the New York University School of Medicine and am currently applying to be a professor in the school...”

She wasn’t even thirty years old yet. If she became a professor at a medical university and was allowed to train graduate students, she would become a legend in the field of medicine on par with Anti!

Sure enough, Joel said dispassionately, “I see.”

‘I see’...

Tina got into the car. While she was still thinking about what he had meant by that, she received a call from the medical university’s HR department.

“Dr. York, your application has been approved. Starting today, you’re our school’s youngest professor~”

Tina, “!!!”

She looked in front of her in astonishment.

The Smiths had sent a Rolls-Royce to pick her up when she was coming over for the checkup. Then, she looked to the side—the people at the guardhouse had opened the gates respectfully and were even bowing to her.

This feeling of having people show her great respect made her feel as if her ego was about to inflate.

So, this was what it felt like to be in power.

The Smiths were already this powerful even though they were second to the Hunts. Should she really succeed in getting Justin to fall in love with her... Suddenly, she thought of Nora again and a contemplative look appeared in her eyes.

After leaving the Smiths, Tina suddenly looked at the chauffeur and said with a smile, “Can I trouble you to take me to Mr. Myers’ place? I have something to talk to my teacher about.”

The chauffeur replied respectfully, “Okay, Dr. York.”

Jon Myers was shouting angrily in the living room when Tina arrived at the small villa where he lived.

“How did I give birth to an animal like you?! How can you go gambling again?! You’ll spend all our savings sooner or later!”

His son, Winston Myers, was sitting on the sofa with a cheeky smile on his face. He said, “Hurry up and make Tina marry me, then. This way, you can get her to manage the family.”

The footsteps of Tina, who was about to enter, paused slightly.

She lowered her head, a look of annoyance flashing across her eyes.

That’s right, she and Winston were classmates in college. He had courted her the whole time when they were undergraduates. When she discovered that Winston was a letdown and Jon didn’t have a reliable successor, she had feigned affection toward Winston. That was why Jon regarded her as his direct successor.

Otherwise, why would Jon treat her so well?

Tina entered the living room.

Sure enough, Jon looked at her and said, “Try and talk to him when you have the time, Tina! He’s just loafing around all day!”

Upon being reprimanded in front of Tina, Winston couldn’t take it lying down anymore. He said, “Don’t listen to his nonsense. He’s just venting his anger on me because he couldn’t figure out the Carefree Pills! Will you only stop thinking that I’m ‘loafing around all day’ if I steal the Carefree Pill formula for you?”

Jon was so angry that he took a step back and pointed at him incredulously!

Tina hurriedly stepped forward and held him. She said, “Winston, how can you talk to him like that? What’s the big deal about the Carefree Pills? It’s not like the Carefree Pills are necessarily the Andersons’ anyway!”

Jon frowned and looked at her. “What do you mean?”

Tina smiled and replied, “Even though Yvette Anderson was the one who developed the Carefree Pill, it’s her daughter who brought the formula back here with her. In other words, the formula belongs to her daughter, Nora Smith. Well, Nora eventually has to get married, right?”

Married?

Something suddenly clicked in Jon’s mind and he looked straight at Winston, but right after that, he looked back at Tina again. He looked hesitant and didn’t know what to say.

Tina lowered her gaze and sighed. “Mr. Myers, there’s actually something that I’ve never mentioned before. I’ve always regarded Winston as my brother all these years...”

Jon immediately understood what she meant. He said with a smile, “I’ve also only regarded you as my goddaughter all these years, Tina!”

Tina broke into a smile. She said, “In that case, what are you still waiting for, Mr. Myers? If you don’t hurry, other people may approach them once they think of the same idea...”

Jon said, “I’ll get someone to talk to them about marriage right away!”

When Jon took out his cell phone and went off to deal with the matter, Tina looked at Winston and sighed. She said, “Winston, it’s Mr. Myers’ wish to let the Myerses flourish. If bowing out of the picture can make you guys happy, I’ll definitely be happy to do s—”

However, Winston suddenly stood up excitedly and said, “Nora Smith... Is it the same Nora Smith who impressed everyone with her dancing at the dance party? I remember her! She’s super pretty!”

Tina, “?!”

At the sight of the adoration in Winston’s eyes, she suddenly felt rather offended!

When Jon returned after the phone call, Tina suddenly asked, “How is your relationship with Dr. Lincoln, Mr. Myers?”

Jon sneered, “Lincoln uses his seniority to put himself on an equal footing with me. Hah, he thinks too highly of himself!”

Did he mean that they weren’t on good terms?

In that case, this meant that Dr. Lincoln covering up the matter about the Carefree Pill for her wasn’t because Jon had asked him to.

If so, who had asked him to?

—

At the Andersons.

Neither Melissa nor Simon expected that they would receive a guest at nine o’clock in the evening. It was Mrs. Levin, the wife of Dr. Levin, a famous surgeon in New York who was also well-known in the medical field.

The Levins were on good terms with the Myerses. However, the Andersons were competitors with the Myerses, so the Levins rarely visited them during all these years.

Melissa and Simon were rather surprised to see her.

Mrs. Levin, however, wasn’t a shy woman. She held Melissa’s hand and said, “Mrs. Anderson, where’s your niece Nora? I heard she beat up your sister-in-law and even stopped you from joining the Lowes’ real estate investment?”

Melissa: “?”

Mrs. Levin went on. “I also heard that she insisted that you invest in stocks? Isn’t that too insensible and frivolous of her?”

Simon’s expression darkened. He found her too noisy, so he turned on the TV and switched to the financial news channel.

