

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 751 Q's Identity Has Been Found!

Sean's words made sense.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Justin's fingers tapped against the sofa, his expression surprisingly calm.

Although he was rather angry at Philip's insistence that Nora had cheated on him, his rationality was still intact.

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

Sean frowned.

That was also what he was worried about.

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

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

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

Sean: 1

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Justin: "..."

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

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

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

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

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

The two left the Hunt Corporation bickering.

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

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

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

Lawrence nodded. “You are right!”

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

Lawrence: “?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

After they left, Herman's face turned green.

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

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

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

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

Lauren's eyes flickered when she heard this.

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

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

In the hotel.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lauren instantly understood.

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

“Okay.”

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

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

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

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On the third day.

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

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

Chapter 752 It’ s Okay For Her To Blow Her Cover As Q!

Nora: “?”

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

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

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

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

Nora: “?”

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

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

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

The author then dished out tough talk:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora merely found the endless Internet abuse funny.

They were saying that her secret lover was she herself?

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

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

Cherry was dissing people while she played games.

Xander was cheering for her from the sidelines.

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

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

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

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

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

“Why?”

“Why should I?”

Cherry and Xander looked at him in unison.

Pete hurriedly said, “Mommy and Daddy are usually very busy at work, so they don’t have any time to spend with us. It’s not right of us to coop

ourselves up at home all the time. Besides, Mia is a pushover, so who knows if she's being bullied at school? If we go, we can protect her. Moreover, didn't God-mom say she wants to take you as her apprentice and teach you how to dance, Cherry?"

Cherry: "..."

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

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

Xander: "..."

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

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

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

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

She thought that Justin had set up something.

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

Nora raised her brows.

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

Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

It didn't matter to her anymore.

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

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

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

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

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

Lauren also sighed. "Ms. Smith, Justin is utterly devoted to you, yet you have disappointed him so. How can you do something like that?"

She looked at Justin triumphantly. "And you too, Justin. In order to gain the Smiths' support, you actually plan to even cover up something like that? If you choose to compromise now, that woman will only become even more brazen in the future! Look at what she's doing all day! Apart from sleeping, she doesn't do anything decent! Break off the engagement, Justin. You deserve better! Also, the Smiths must give us an explanation for this!"

If they insisted on an explanation from the Smiths, then the Hunts and the Smiths were bound to fall out.

A proud Lauren thought to herself that she had really done some excellent work for Herman this time!!

Chapter 753 Press Conference

Mrs. Hunt immediately rebuked Lauren angrily. “What kind of explanation do you want from them? Nora didn’t grow up with the Smiths at all, what kind of responsibility would possibly lie with the Smiths? Don’t talk nonsense! Even if the engagement is called off, the cooperative relationship between the two families will not change! After all, the children belong to both of them. They are also Smiths’ grandchildren!”

The Hunts weren’t trying to curry favor with the Smiths. However, if her grandson had the Smiths’ support, then he would have a much easier time in the future.

The moment Justin defeated Herman, Mrs. Hunt had sided with Justin.

Although she knew that a rift had already formed between her and her grandson the moment she stepped forward to defend Herman, everything she did was for the good of the Hunts.

Justin could be said to have been brought up by Mrs. Hunt. Her feelings for her son and grandson were the same.

Now, she would support whoever was more capable.

Take, for example, Raymond. He was also her son, but she had still sided with Justin without any hesitation back then.

Lauren curled her lips disdainfully.

However, she did not dare to refute Mrs. Hunt. In this family, only with the old lady's approval would she be able to go further.

She said, "Yes, yes, you're right. Nora is not equivalent to the Smiths... I'm just afraid that the Smiths will fight for the custody of the children once they call off their engagement."

As soon as she said that, Mrs. Hunt's brows drew together tightly and she subconsciously said, "Pete mustn't be given to them!"

But right after that, she hesitated. "Cherry likes her father, so she should also stay. We should respect the children's wishes!"

Lauren sighed. "Ian Smith is not someone who will compromise easily." Mrs. Hunt sneered, "The Smith Corporation now belongs to Joel Smith. Will he want Pete to go there and compete with his children for the family's assets?"

Lauren, however, was still embellishing the story. "But Ian is still around..."

Mrs. Hunt looked at her sharply. "It's precisely because Ian is still around that we should talk it out with them properly! Everything is negotiable! However, the fault doesn't lie with us in this matter!"

She looked straight at Nora. "You know very well what you've done out there. You have let the Hunts down! Especially when you can't even clean up after yourself properly, causing the whole thing to blow up so badly. You're such a good-for-nothing!"

Mrs. Hunt was right.

If the matter wasn't exposed to outsiders, then even if she felt frustrated about it, she could still bear with Nora.

After all, it was always better for such scandals to be covered up. But now that it had been exposed, she would have to see that the matter was dealt with!

The more she thought about it, the more frustrated she became. The way she was looking at Nora was as if she wanted to rip her apart. “You’re so shameless and an utter disgrace! Ugh!”

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Nora ignored her. She was more than happy to watch the two act like clowns.

However, when Mrs. Hunt suddenly verbally attacked Nora, Justin would have none of it. His expression darkened and he said, “Grandma, you shouldn’t be so bitter towards Nora when it’s not clear what is going on yet!”

“It’s not clear what is going on yet?” Mrs. Hunt looked at him furiously. “You actually know very well that she cheated on you, don’t you? Are you still playing dumb with me about what is going on? They’ve even found out who she cheated with by now! Yet you are still telling me that it’s not clear what is going on yet? Justin, why have you suddenly become so muddleheaded?!”

Justin lowered his gaze. “Grandma, you’re the one who’s being muddleheaded!”

Lauren interjected, “Let’s have a good talk about who the muddleheaded one really is today. Nora, I have a question for you: The rumors on the Internet are so vivid and convincing, so was Q in that villa you visited or not?!”

Nora raised her eyebrows. She’d just woken up, so her lips were a little dry. She licked them a little before she slowly replied, “Yes, Q was there.”

Lauren scoffed, “There we go.”

Justin looked at her and said unhurriedly and dispassionately, “I was also in the villa.”

Lauren scoffed. “Justin, are you still defending her when things have already come to this point? You were also in the villa? What were you doing there? Surely you weren’t there just to watch them cozy up to each other, right? Or perhaps you’re trying to say that Q was only staying there temporarily? Why does Q have to stay in Nora’s villa when the Smiths own so many houses?

“Don’t bother coming up with some kind of excuse that Q is a security guard or something, either. Would Q act as a security guard for you guys when he’s such an amazing hacker?! Stop your poorly disguised attempts to cover up the truth!”

Mrs. Hunt also spoke earnestly. “Justin, don’t defend her anymore. I know what you are worried about. Don’t worry, I will give you my shares. With Grandma here, I won’t allow your father to overwhelm you again! As for the Smiths... Let’s move on. There is no need for you to suffer such grievances!”

Mrs. Hunt’s heart was truly aching over him. She thought that her grandson was only putting up with it because of either the Smiths or the children.

After all, Justin was a man of great forbearance.

At this point, the butler came in. When he saw them, he paused for a while before he said, “Sir, there are some reporters outside. They would like to interview you about... Ms. Smith’s ch... going out on a date.”

As soon as he said that, Lauren curled her lips disdainfully and said, “Look at what’s happening, it’s to the point that even the reporters are here! The Hunts have really embarrassed themselves! Justin, are you still going to protect that woman?”

Mrs. Hunt also said, “Justin, you have to be firm and decisive. Go out and tell the reporters right away that you’re calling off the engagement!”

Justin looked at Nora. When he saw her giving him a slight nod, he said, “Take the reporters to the reception hall.”

“Yes, sir.”

The butler left to make the arrangements. They were going to hold a small press conference in the reception hall at home.

“Justin, you haven’t become totally muddleheaded, after all!”

Mrs. Hunt breathed a sigh of relief. She looked at Nora and said, “Let’s go over together! We’ll make things clear today!”

She took the lead.

Nora and Justin followed behind her leisurely.

Lauren suddenly came up to Nora and asked with a soft laugh, “Ms. Smith, I know it’s not appropriate of me to ask something like this, but is Q good-looking? I can’t help it; master hackers like Q and Y are simply too mysterious, so I’m really curious!”

Even though she claimed that she was asking out of curiosity, she was merely trying to bring up Q to disgust Justin!

She’d thought that Nora would be evasive about the topic, but unexpectedly, Nora actually thought about it for a while before she answered, “Yeah, Q is handsome.”

Lauren: “?”

Was the situation already so bad to Ms. Smith that to make it worse made no real difference to her?

She took the opportunity to ask, “He is? I don’t believe you, surely he can’t be more handsome than Justin, right?”

Nora glanced at Justin. Her lips curled into a smile and she replied, “Yeah, I think Q is more handsome than him.”

After speaking, she even raised her eyebrows, looked at Justin, and asked, “What do you think?”

Lauren: “?”

Nora must be out of her mind! To think she had even ripped off the very last bit of decency. She was in for a good show later!

Chapter 754 Nora Smith Is Q!

At the same time, Lauren was also secretly delighted. Given how she had just provoked Justin, he would definitely lose his temper!

Just as she was thinking about that, Justin thought for a while before he looked at Nora with a smile and said, “Q is prettier than me.”

Lauren: “??”

She was a little confused. At the same time, she also became a little uneasy. However, she didn’t quite understand why she was feeling so uneasy.

The lack of hostility between the two also confused her very much.

Why on earth was Justin being so tolerant towards Nora?

Even Herman had been jealous when he discovered that Iris and Philip were in a relationship before!

While she was puzzled and uneasy, Nora and Justin entered the reception hall.

As soon as the two entered, the reporters started to fire questions at them madly:

“Mr. Hunt, do you have an explanation for the exposé on the Internet? Is Q really staying at Ms. Smith’s villa in the suburbs?”

Justin smiled calmly at the question. He glanced at Nora and said, “I suppose you can say that.”

His words caused an uproar among the reporters.

Was he planning to admit to the cheating?

Should Nora be revealed to be cheating, then Justin would definitely break off his engagement with her!

“So, are the two of you holding this press conference to announce your engagement annulment?”

A bold reporter voiced a question.

The Smiths and the Hunts’ political marriage impacted the New York business circle, so everyone was very concerned about it.

Mrs. Hunt nodded when she heard the question.

Unexpectedly, the next moment, Justin instead answered, “No.”

Everyone: “?”

As everyone looked at him in puzzlement, Justin explained, “I am indeed the one my fiancée was on a date with at the suburban villa.”

As soon as he said that, one of the reporters there let out a soft laugh.

Mrs. Hunt also glared at him.

Lauren frowned. Right away, she said a little sarcastically, “So, the three of you were on a date in the suburban villa? Surely it can’t be that you and Ms. Smith were playing host to Q in the suburban villa, right? And then by chance, you guys encountered someone planning to hack into the villa’s network to see who Ms. Smith is on a date with? If so, then what a huge coincidence that is!”

This was the only possibility that Lauren could think of.

The reporters snickered even more.

That excuse couldn’t get any more hilarious, alright?

On top of that, it was an utterly brainless one too!

One of the gutsy busybodies among the reporters spoke up.

“Mr. Hunt, are you still protecting your fiancée even at a time like this? Is the Hunt Corporation really done for? Has it come to the point where you have no choice but to rely on the Smiths?”

“Or is it not so much that the Hunt Corporation is done for but rather, Mr. Hunt has suffered too great a loss from the infighting? You can’t break off the engagement with the Smiths, so you’re deliberately making that excuse?”

“Even so, that’s too hilarious an excuse. Q is obviously staying at the Smiths’ villa, yet you are still saying that you’re the one on a date with Ms. Smith. Surely it can’t be that you are Q himself, right?! Hahaha...”

His last sentence was completely a joke.

However, it suddenly alarmed Lauren.

Her head whipped towards Justin, and she suddenly thought of something that Herman had once said: “Justin is very smart. He has demonstrated a high level of understanding of computer technology before.”

Could it be that... Justin really was Q?

No wonder he and Nora had been unusually composed just now.

The thought made her raise her head suddenly and look at Justin nervously, for fear that he would say that he was indeed Q.

If so, wouldn't their upcoming plans be utterly disrupted?

While she was thinking, a stern and serious Justin replied, “Of course I'm not Q.”

Lauren let out a huge sigh of relief.

Everything was fine as long as he wasn't Q!

As long as he wasn't Q, the allegations of Nora's cheating would be cemented!

The reporter was just joking, but unexpectedly, Justin had actually answered him so seriously, which made him pause for a moment.

Just as everyone was about to continue with their questions, a low voice rang out.

“I am Q.”

Chapter 755 Iris Goes Missing, Meeting Again

As soon as the voice rang out, everyone looked at the woman standing beside Justin in unison.

Nora was dressed casually in black streetwear with her hair loose behind her. She looked lazy and relaxed as she stood where she was, as though she was still half-asleep.

However, the woman had a powerful presence that was hard to ignore.

Even so, everyone thought that they must have misheard what she just said. One by one, they looked at her. Someone asked incredulously, “M-Ms. Smith, did you say something just now?”

Nora yawned impatiently.

She wasn’t in the mood to watch the show when the one she was facing was a reporter.

She couldn’t be bothered to speak, so Justin who usually also couldn’t be bothered to speak and usually let Lawrence speak on his behalf—had no choice but to speak on her behalf.

Justin heaved a silent sigh inwardly.

After he entered a relationship with Nora, even he found himself too long-winded sometimes!

He immediately said, “Yes, that’s right. Let me make the introductions, everyone. My fiancée is none other than Q. However, Q is just her alias. My fiancée has never done anything illegal with this identity.”

This was one of the reasons why it was okay for Q’s identity to be made public!

The whole place suddenly fell silent. However, someone soon spoke.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Her glance struck fear into them.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora did not speak.

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

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

Justin: "..."

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

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

Did she still have any objections about her?

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

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

Mrs. Hunt clenched her jaw, reluctant to admit that she had wronged Nora. She said stubbornly, “Since this is all a misunderstanding, then why didn’t you say so earlier? By doing that, aren’t you just deepening the misunderstanding for no reason?”

Nora raised her brows.

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

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

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

Mrs. Hunt was stunned. Bewildered, she asked, “What?”

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

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

Lauren stopped.

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

Lauren wanted to explain herself. “Mom, I...”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Justin frowned at once. “What did you say?!”

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

He looked straight at Nora.

Nora instantly understood something. “It must be Philip!”

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

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

In a villa in the suburbs of New York.

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

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

Chapter 756 The Clue To V16 Has Finally Been Found!!

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?"

as

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!

Chapter 757 She Had Sacrificed Too Much!

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.”

1111

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.

Chapter 758 Password Book!

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.

Chapter 759 Find the Code Book

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. Boo-hoo!

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.

Chapter 760 Someone’s Impersonating?

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 shrank 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...”