

Chapter 122 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

A respectful Lawrence gave him his report.

“We found out that when Ms. Smith became pregnant back then, the Smiths once said that her pregnancy had come about inexplicably and they didn’t know who her lover was. However, no one believed them, and said that they were just making up an excuse to cover up her immoral conduct.”

An inexplicable pregnancy...

Justin suddenly thought back to her asking him how he had come to have Pete. He had replied that he didn’t know and asked her if she believed him.

She had said that she did.

He’d thought that it was because she was so in love with him that she believed everything he said. He didn’t expect the truth to actually be like this!

Justin lowered his gaze.. “Anything else?”

Lawrence shook his head.

Justin instructed, “Investigate how come she gave birth to twins.”

Lawrence was astonished. “Twins?”

His brows drew together and he said, “We haven’t found anything about that at all! Moreover, there really isn’t any information about how Ms. Smith spent those five years abroad.”

Justin waved him off while saying, “Continue the investigation.”

“Yes, sir.”

Justin sat on the desk after Lawrence left. The look in his eyes was deep and unreadable as he listened to Cherry’s laughter next door.

To be honest, all the mysteries had been solved the moment he saw Cherry in the live-stream. Everything had clicked at once.

His son’s personality change, the special situation at the hotel in California... As well as Nora paying so much attention to him for some strange reason...

In that instant, apart from the joy of realizing that he had a daughter, there was also another complicated emotion in him—anger at being deceived!

That woman wasn't trying to get close to him because she liked him; rather, it really was because of his son!

The discovery made him exceptionally displeased.

As it turned out, from the beginning to the end, he was the one who had been flattering himself in this relationship.

He felt a mixture of joy and sorrow in that moment.

He was delighted that there were actually such ties between the two of them, and also happy that he actually really had a daughter.

But at the moment of discovery, a thought had also suddenly formed in his mind—he'd rather not have discovered the truth...

He had pretty much subconsciously pretended not to know who his daughter was, and had put up a show in front of his son by instructing Lawrence to investigate the matter. This was to confuse the other party and make them think that he hadn't found out yet.

Afterward, knowing that he had deleted his daughter from his Facebook account, he hastily added her back in hopes of repairing their relationship.

Then, he thought back to his interactions with that woman during this recent period of time...

That woman had once said that her child's father was an idiot. At that time, he had intensely disliked and even been a little jealous of that so-called 'idiot'. But as it turned out, that idiot was actually he himself?!

He knew that his daughter was studying at the Golden Sunshine Kindergarten because that woman had used his name to enroll her daughter in the school. That was how he knew that their daughter was there...

His thoughts had still been on this when he was waiting quietly at the kindergarten.

If it had been the old him, if he hadn't known Nora, and if he hadn't had in-depth interaction with and understanding of Nora—after stabilizing the situation with them, the first thing he would have done after he saw his daughter would likely have been to take her from her mother and bring her home!

His, Justin Hunt's child mustn't be left out in the wild!

But when he saw his daughter being bullied and came forward to back her up, his heart had softened again...

Should he really do that, they would fall out with each other completely, and it would probably be impossible between him and that woman anymore.

Justin lowered his gaze. His fingers tapped lightly on the desk as he tried to think of countermeasures.

All three of them didn't want him to know the truth. This showed that they must have already reached a consensus among themselves. It was likely because they were afraid that he would separate them from each other.

In that case, then he would just keep things as they were for now!

At least he had already brought his daughter back home.

It was just a shame that he had utterly offended his daughter when he was still in the dark. In that case, he would give her a taste of her own medicine!

He would restore his dignity as a father while his daughter was still unaware that he already knew her true identity!

Didn't that teacher bully his daughter?

In that case, he would make the Lowes go bankrupt immediately!

The Lowes were already on the verge of bankruptcy because of their investment in real estate anyway. He didn't mind doing a little something to speed things up!

Justin looked at the computer. His fingers flew across the keyboard at high speed and he entered the Imperial League's system...

After finishing what he wanted to do, Justin picked up his cell phone and looked at the time—it was time for his daughter's live-stream.

His daughter had told Sponsor Grandpa the day before not to tip her anymore.

But if he didn't, she definitely wouldn't make it through today's face-off. At times like this, he, Sponsor Daddy, would have to come forward!

Although saving the damsel in distress was an old and cliché trick, it undoubtedly worked well.

With that in mind, Justin stood up and walked out of the room. Sure enough, he saw his daughter secretly lock the door from the inside of the bedroom.

The corners of his lips curled upward and he returned to the study. Then, he entered her live-stream.

sweetcherry had already advanced to the top forty and would be advancing into the top twenty after the face-off today. Thus, one could consider this the semi-finals. As only those in the top ten would receive advertising opportunities, the top ten were considered the winners of the contest.

The further one advanced, the harder it would get.

The day before, she had been matched with Ika, a rich second-generation heir. Today, as luck would have it, sweetcherry was matched with a big-name live-streamer with eight million followers.

The other live-streamer's fans had already tipped him with three million dollars worth of virtual gifts at this point, so it was very difficult for sweetcherry to beat him.

sweetcherry said softly, "There's really no need to fight to win this match anymore! We only have less than a million fans. There's no way we'll win!"

Justin's lip corners curled upward.

The ordinary fans were still a little too lacking. In situations like this, what they were really competing was instead the live-streamers' big boss patrons' spending power.

Justin intended to wait ten minutes for the disparity in the two live-streamers' point count to become much greater before he made his move. When that happened, Cherry would definitely be very moved, just like how she had been with Sponsor Grandpa the day before...

Or so he thought. Unfortunately, he instead saw...

'Mia has given you 9,999 airplanes.'

'Brandon has given you 9,999 airplanes.'

'Seth has given you 999 airplanes.'

'XXX has given you 999 airplanes.'

...

A row of airplane virtual gifts appeared on the screen—they were all Cherry's kindergarten classmates. The children studying in the Golden Sunshine Kindergarten were all rich second-generation heirs, so they had no lack of pocket money!

It took a short while for Cherry to pull ahead of her opponent by five million dollars worth of points!

An excited Cherry exclaimed, “Why are all of you here?!”

Brandon even wrote: ‘I brought all of them here, Boss. I’m cheering for you!’

Cherry nodded. “Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh!!”

Justin, whose finger was already on the gift button but hadn’t yet sent the virtual gifts: ???

His expression darkened.

Why did these little brats have so much pocket money?

It was time to have a talk with their parents and have them limit their children’s pocket money!

Having lost another opportunity to please his daughter, Justin was so mad that he almost threw his cell phone away. However, it was at this moment that the phone beeped—Nora had sent him a text message. It read: ‘Mr. Hunt, if I may be so bold to ask, why do you hate your son’s mother so much?’

The look in Justin’s eyes turned solemn when he saw the message.

It was time that they had a good talk about this.

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?"

