Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement

Annulment CChapter 791 Slap in the Face!!!

"Get out of Hunt Corporation!"

"That's right. We don't need a CEO like you!"

A few people with insufficient intelligence did not look at the gold price on their phones. After all, this group of people did not care about this. Usually, they did not even have an app for trading. However, they were very loyal to

the company, so they followed their original plan and shouted their slogan.

At the scene, there were already reporters pointing their microphones at them.

The reporters were also let in by Celine. After all, if reporters sensationalized

this matter, it would be easier for them to chase Nora out of Hunt

Corporation.

At this moment, the reporters also wanted to rush over and surround Nora to

interview her first-hand information.

However, at this moment, Celine suddenly raised her head and looked at Nora

in disbelief.

Someone beside her shook her shoulder and asked, "Celine, what's wrong?

Say something? Everyone is waiting for you to speak!"

Celine swallowed.

She said word by word, "Gold... has risen in price."

Risen.

Everyone fell silent.

Only Roger stared at the data on his phone and wondered if he had seen it incorrectly. He rubbed his eyes and looked again. The price column still said that the price had increased.

He was not seeing things!

Roger suddenly looked up and argued, "So what if the price increased? Even if the price has gone up, aren't we still at a loss?! We're only losing a little, but we're barely on par with the Smiths!"

Gold could not have grown so high in a day. The price of gold today had increased to more than 300 dollars. It was still a loss from buying now.

However, Roger's words were clearly unbelievable.

Nora sneered. "Do you remember your words? There are still a few days until the report for this year. This is enough!"

The report would not be finalized until the 30th of December. The price increase was definitely enough!

Roger choked from her rebuttal. He still wanted to say something, but Nora walked past him and directly walked in front of Celine. She asked, "You said earlier that you wanted me to leave?"

Celine bit her lip and looked at her in disbelief. "I, I... No, I don't know..."

Nora turned around and looked at the others.

Someone else raised a question. "We're still in a loss-making state. Perhaps the short rise today is just a momentary recovery!"

"Alright, that's enough."

Someone beside him pushed him and said, "Miss Smith said that the results will be revealed in three days. The price of gold increased today. What does this mean? It means that Miss Smith really has insider news! That's why she

was so adamant that the gold futures would not be sold. She resisted everyone's objections and left the gold futures untouched because she was certain that the gold prices would rise!"

After saying this, those who did not understand came to a realization.

How much hostility did everyone have towards Nora earlier? Now, they felt so guilty and regretful. They regretted misunderstanding her!

The misunderstanding was cleared!

Nora raised her eyebrows and did not say anything. She wanted to enter the room.

Just as she was about to enter, a reporter rushed over. "Miss Smith, you..."

Nora had a headache.

She hated dealing with reporters the most. However, at this moment, Celine suddenly blocked her way. "I'm sorry, you don't have an appointment with President Smith... You need to stop here."

Nora, who had entered the office, was speechless.

She turned around and saw that Celine had said something. She was gentle and magnanimous as she took the reporters downstairs. Those difficult reporters could not say anything harsh in front of her.

Then, Celine turned around and arranged some things. The people from the secretary department got busy.

The chaotic top floor immediately became orderly.

This was Celine's work ability.

She was very powerful.

As Nora thought about this, she saw Roger suddenly turn around and plan to sneak away. However, before he could leave, Nora pressed his shoulder. "Where are you going?"

Roger's shoulder was pressed down, and he could not move anymore. At this moment, he stared at Nora and could only smile. "Nora, where else can I go? Of course I'll go to work!"

"Work?"

Nora nodded and suddenly smiled. "Yes, I called the directors to a meeting. Let's go together!"

At the board of directors meeting.

Roger wanted to escape, but he smiled awkwardly. "Nora, uncles, look, I have so little shares in the company. It's not appropriate for me to stay here. I have something to care of. I'll take my leave first?"

Unfortunately, just as he turned around, he heard Nora's voice. "Alright. Anyway, we'll discuss the punishment for you next. It's not good for you to stay."

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As soon as she said this, Roger stopped walking. He looked directly at Nora. A cold light flashed across his smiling eyes before he said, "Nora, what are you talking about? My punishment? What have I done? I was doing it for the good of the company. The gold futures had fallen so badly back then. Furthermore, although it increased a little today, you can't be too confident. What if it's the end of the world? No one knows how much money you can earn. You haven't brought any profits to the company yet. Isn't it inappropriate for you to start flipping out here?"

Nora narrowed her eyes.

Roger continued to sigh. "I know. In the past, I didn't get along with Justin and you had a problem with me. But now that Justin isn't around, I can't bully you two! Nora, why are you targeting me like this?"

Roger was still talking when Nora suddenly threw a document on the table.

When he saw that document, Roger's expression changed.

Downstairs, Mrs. Hunt had arrived.

She was old. The car drove slowly and smoothly. She was still talking to Fanny as she got out of the car. "Tell me, why is a girl like her driving so fast? She disappeared in the blink of an eye. I didn't catch up all the way!"

Fanny smiled and said, "Maybe she was in a hurry..."

As the two of them spoke, they saw Mr. Livingstone arrive. When he saw Mrs. Hunt, he walked forward.

This was what he and Mrs. Hunt had agreed on. Today, Mrs. Hunt would help Nora suppress the people in the company. However, the following arrangements still required Mr. Livingstone to be the first special assistant.

In the future, the company's decisions would still depend on Mr. Livingstone...

When she saw Mr. Livingstone, Mrs. Hunt was about to speak when Mr. Livingstone sneered. "Don't be anxious. Let's see today's gold price first! It'll also let you know how reliable my source is!"

Mr. Livingstone picked up his phone confidently. He had to show the evidence first before he could occupy a high position in the subsequent negotiations!

He opened the trading app.

Chapter 792 Continue to Slap His Face

Mrs. Hunt sighed and did not notice the change in Mr. Livingstone's expression. She continued, "If you doubt someone, don't use them. If you use them, don't doubt them. Besides, doing business comes with losses and wins, so it's normal for Nora to occasionally suffer losses in projects. After all, it's her first time managing a company. Don't think you can look down on her... Her old friends might be unreliable but with me around her future friends will definitely be reliable..."

However, Mr. Livingstone was still staring at the phone. When he saw the price on it, he was stunned.

His eyes widened as he stared at the phone in disbelief, thinking that he must have seen it wrongly.

It was fine if it did not drop. After all, it could not keep falling, but it actually increased?

Moreover, the price was fluctuating. Did it increase again after a while?

Mr. Livingstone swallowed and looked up.

Mrs. Hunt continued to speak. "So, when you see Nora later, don't mention this matter anymore. Just treat it as the past... Let's go!"

When Mrs. Hunt was talking to Mr. Livingstone, she had already entered the president's elevator.

Ding!

The elevator reached the top floor.

As soon as Mrs. Hunt finished speaking, the door opened. Celine stood outside. When she saw Mrs. Hunt, she revealed a respectful expression. "Mrs. Hunt..."

Mrs. Hunt nodded and asked, "Where's Nora?"

Celine said, "She's at the board of directors meeting."

"Board of Directors meeting? Are those people really going to make things difficult for her?" When Mrs. Hunt heard this, she was anxious. She immediately turned around and walked to the meeting room. "Let's go and take a look. Nora is so stupid and has never experienced such things. She will definitely be frightened by others. Don't embarrass our family again!!"

Her words were unpleasant, but her footsteps were fast. It was as if she was afraid that if she was a step slower, Nora would feel aggrieved.

Celine followed closely behind her. "Mrs. Hunt, what are you talking about? Everyone in the company is very happy now. They can't wait to praise President Smith. President Smith has seen all kinds of things. It's okay to have minor skirmishes!"

Mrs. Hunt was stunned. "A minor skirmish? The price of gold fell so badly today, won't those directors skin her alive?"

Celine was also stunned. "Have you not seen the gold price today?"

The old madam was puzzled. "No, I didn't see it."

She really did not want to see it. Just looking at it made her heart ache a little.

Although money was just a number to her, she could not help but feel uncomfortable when she saw her fortune evaporate.

However, the next moment, Celine smiled. "Mrs. Hunt, the gold has increased today! Furthermore, the price has increased by 100%! In the last half an hour, it has increased by 10 dollars again. Furthermore... We finally received some insider news today that the gold price will keep rising in the future!"

Mrs. Hunt: ??

She was stunned and stopped in her tracks. She looked at Celine in confusion. "You mean the price increased?"

"Yes! It increased!"

Celine was smiling from ear to ear. Just now, she was so hostile to Nora, but now, she was so protective of her. Furthermore, because of her past suspicion and betrayal, Celine felt even more guilty toward Nora!

She said, "Everyone mocked President Smith and misunderstood her but President Smith did not fuss about it with us. Instead, she made us wait for two days. Today, she finally slapped us in the face with the truth! Everyone in the company knows President Smith's capability now! She has connections in the business industry! Now, everyone is supporting President Smith!"

Mrs. Hunt: ??

She felt that the President Smith in Celine's mouth was not the same person as the lazy granddaughter-in-law at home. She could not help but ask, "Is the President Smith you're talking about Joel or Nora?"

Celine: "...It's Nora, President Smith!"

Mrs. Hunt felt a little confused. Did Nora really make the right bet?

She could not help but turn her head and look at Mr. Livingstone again. She saw that he looked anxious and was talking on the phone in a corner. His voice was very low. "What's wrong with you? I gave you so much money and now you're doing this to me? You guessed... Do you know you'll be hit by a car when you go out tomorrow?! You liar! Return the money to me or I'll sue you..."

The furious Mr. Livingstone hung up the phone. When he looked up and saw Mrs. Hunt, his face instantly turned red. He said, "Mrs. Hunt, I... I made a mistake this time. But you're right. Everyone makes mistakes. It's normal to

have losses and wins. Don't worry, I'll definitely handle the future projects carefully! I'll also help you assist Miss Smith well!"

When Mrs. Hunt heard this, she lowered her head and sighed. "Mr. Livingstone, our family's business has losses and wins. I can't be angry at my own family, right? After all, we're family, but it's different for outsiders…"

With that, she looked at Celine. "Take all the unimportant people outside. Don't disturb President Smith's meeting."

Celine smiled and regained her usual calm and gentleness. She nodded. "Yes!"

In the meeting room.

The shareholders had already seen the documents that Nora had thrown on the table.

Nora's fingers gently knocked on the table as she slowly said, "Everyone has seen it. These are the transaction records for our recent gold investment. You can see that Roger first bought 100 million for the company, and then he bought 400 million in his own name. After that, the gold depreciated but he found a way to sell the futures in his hands to the company for 400 million. It's equivalent to the company buying 500 million worth of futures. I wonder what everyone thinks about this?"

Roger stood up immediately and looked at Nora in disbelief. The smile on his face finally disappeared. He narrowed his eyes and smiled. "Nora, are you joking? Besides, how could you have access to the records of my bank account? You can't use something so groundless to slander me!"

"Really?"

Nora rested her chin on her fingers and yawned. She had really woken up too early in the morning. Then, she smiled and said, "You might have forgotten how I can get your bank records. Other than being a doctor, I'm also a hacker."

Chapter 793 Justin's Whereabouts

Roger's eyes suddenly shrunk. "You... you hacked into the banking system! You're breaking the law. I'm going to sue you!"

Nora sneered. "Sue me? You still have to wait for me to deal with you first, right?!"

With that, she stood up and said impatiently, "Roger is fired from the board of directors for compromising the company for his personal gain. Furthermore, the price you paid for the gold was 400, but when you sold it to the company, it had already dropped to 280. However, you still sold the gold to the company at 400. Now, you have to make up for this difference. Otherwise, I'll see you in court!"

If the difference was made up, then it would be over 100 million!

Although Roger could gather that bit of money, he still felt his heart ache.

However, if Nora sued him, then that could jeopardize his retirement plans. He should take out the money to resolve this trouble first!

He looked at Nora angrily. "Okay! I'll agree to everything! But don't forget that I can still sue you!"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "What are you going to sue me for?" Roger sneered. "For hacking into the banking system."

"Really?"

Nora picked up the bank records. Her milky hand held the few pieces of paper and threw them into the shredder beside her. Then, she said, "When did I do that? Instead, just now, you admitted in front of everyone that you stole the company assets, so we can ask the bank to investigate your account now..."

Roger: "!!"

He stared at Nora in disbelief. "You! She's lying. Did you all hear that?"

Roger looked at the other directors and saw that everyone had turned their heads away looking like they had not heard anything.

Seeing their expressions, Roger instantly understood that these people were Justin's trusted subordinates!

He could only accept this loss!

Roger clenched his fists.

He was really speechless!

Last time, when Justin was around, he only fired Roger's father, who was also the second son of the Hunt family, from the board of directors. After all, Raymond had admitted his mistakes and left behind a seemingly idle Roger.

Now, Roger was also chased out.

In the entire company, even the flies that Justin had hated were gone in the end.

This matter quickly spread in the circle.

Downstairs at Hunt Corporation.

Joel had just arrived when he received a call from his secretary. After informing him of this news, he immediately smiled bitterly and looked at Tanya. "Alright, we came for nothing. Let's go back!"

Tanya was stunned and asked what was going on. When she heard Joel's words, she said, "Nora has her own connections. The person she's talking about is probably her aunt. Her aunt is also a top figure in Switzerland! Even the aristocrats in Switzerland have to respect her aunt! How can Nora have any bad friends?!"

Joel nodded. "Yes, I'm overthinking. Besides, Nora will be better in the future because she's about to get the world's best source of information."

Tanya: "?"

She looked at Joel in confusion. "What do you mean?"

Joel smiled. "It's nothing."

He turned the car around and was about to leave Hunt Corporation when he suddenly saw Logan leave in a sports car. Joel instantly chuckled. "It looks like we're not the only ones who care about Nora!"

In the Andersons' car.

On the way, Simon urged the driver to drive faster.

At the side, Melissa was angry with a cold expression.

Simon said, "Alright, wife, don't be angry. I know you're not a petty person. Let's treat this money as a loan to Nora, okay?"

Melissa instantly became even angrier.

When she had said those words at home, Simon thought that she was reluctant to pay and had even expressed his understanding. However, the more he said, the angrier she became.

Was she the kind of person who only cared about her family and not Nora?

She said angrily, "Am I that kind of person to

you?"

Simon understood. "No, Honey. If giving away the money was not the issue then why did you say we didn't need to come over?"

Melissa was really furious. She looked at the sullen man in front of her and finally sighed. "You, you're really... I mean, Nora probably doesn't need our help!"

Simon lowered his head. "I know. The Smiths are stronger than us, but we're family, after all. We have to help..."

Melissa: "!!"

Melissa took out her phone in anger. When she realized that it was nine o'clock, she opened the trading app. When she saw the gold price, she threw the phone at him. "See for yourself!"

Simon: "..."

For the next half month, Simon slept on the sofa.

People concerned about Nora came and went outside. However, Nora, who was upstairs, did not know that these people had been there.

This did not stop her from working.

Pete's work was done very well and many projects were approved. Nora was only responsible for throwing those things to Celine before coming to Justin's office to sit.

Half an hour later, there was a knock on the door.

Nora looked up and saw Celine walking in.

She lowered her head and twisted her fingers. As if she had done something wrong, she continued, "President Smith, I'm sorry. I just contacted Lawrence. He said that he left on his own and it has nothing to do with you."

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When Nora heard that she had contacted Lawrence, she asked in surprise, "Where is he?"

Celine said, "He said he's taking a breather in Switzerland. He asked me not to tell anyone."

Nora: "!!"

It seemed like Justin had really gone to Switzerland.

But why couldn't he tell her?

She frowned, unhappy.

As she was in deep thought, Celine suddenly said, "President Smith, I have something to report to you. The person closest to you had told me...!"

Nora's eyes narrowed. She looked at Celine. "Who is it?"

Celine bit her lip and finally said a name. "Joel!"

Nora: "?"

Joel?

How could this be?!

Chapter 794 Mysterious Account

At the Smith Corporation.

After sending Tanya back home, Joel went to the Smith Corporation.

As soon as he entered the top floor, his special assistant came to him. "President Smith, this is your itinerary for today."

Joel nodded. After taking the itinerary, he casually glanced at it and suddenly stopped in his tracks. He turned back to look at his executive assistant, Mindy. She was a capable woman. Her hair was neatly tied behind her head and she was wearing a black suit. Her eyes were very serious.

Joel lowered his head and said, "We're having a meeting."

When Mindy heard this, she was stunned.

The meeting Joel was talking about was not a normal meeting but a private one with a few of them. However, he had an important appointment at ten o'clock. She was about to object but when she met Joel's eyes, which were always smiling but were now firm, she could only lower her head. "Yes!"

Two minutes later, Mindy and eight senior executives in their thirties appeared in the President's office.

Joel stood in front of the French window with his back facing them.

Smith Corporation was a 60-story tall building. Standing there, it seemed like the entire New York could be seen. This was the proudest thing about Smith Corporation and Hunt Corporation.

They were high above and everyone else seemed to be crawling at their feet.

The crowded human life downstairs was as small as an ant in their eyes.

He looked at it for a while and turned around to look at the few people standing respectfully in front of him. These were all the people who had fought with him in the company after Ian handed the company to him.

Joel still remembered that when he took over the company back then, the elders in the company with Ian were very indignant and had secretly made many obstacles for him because he was too young.

It was all because of this group of people who had accompanied him through those dark days that he conquered those old fogeys.

It could be said that it was even more difficult for Joel than Justin to become the true successor because he was not Ian's biological son. He was not the rightful heir!

There were many people under Ian who knew his true identity... They were even more dissatisfied with him.

Therefore, Joel trusted his subordinates very much. Over the years, Smith Corporation had been getting better and better under their leadership.

He sat down on the sofa beside him. The smile on his face disappeared and he became serious.

Those people looked at each other, not knowing what was going on.

Mindy said, "President Smith, did you call us over to say something?"

Joel nodded. "Yes. Last night, Uncle signed a share transfer agreement with me. Now, 51% of the company's shares are mine."

These words were meant to reassure everyone.

However, the nine of them did not speak. They continued to stare at Joel as if waiting for him to say something. Joel was silent for a moment before saying, "I rejected that account."

This sentence made the nine of them frown.

"President Smith, that account is the most important. How can you not want it?"

"Yes, President Smith. You should know that that secret account is the foundation of the Smiths' continued rise!"

"President Smith, although we don't know what that account is, we all know that many projects in the past were only completed because we got information from that account. Without that account, how would we obtain that precious information in the future?"

"President Smith, that account is the foundation of the Smith Corporation.
51% of the shares are not as important as that account. You..."

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The people below expressed their opinions one after another. They all felt that Joel should keep that account. Without the account, even if he got 51% of the company's shares, he would still be controlled by others in the future.

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Mindy said indignantly, "I knew it. Why would Old President Smith give you 51% of the shares so easily? After all this, he left his account to his own daughter. From now on, President Smith, you'll always be under her control! No matter how well the Smith Corporation does in the future, it'll still be hers! You've done so much for the company, but in the end, you're only helping her! Old President Smith is really scheming!"

Mindy's words made it difficult for the others to calm down.

Everyone said, "Yes, President Smith, you're making us disappointed. President Smith, we can't just let this matter go. Tell me, what should we do next? Can we get the account back?"

"President Smith, say it. As long as you give the order, we won't hesitate to do anything even if it means touching the edge of the law!"

Looking at these people, Joel sighed silently. "Don't you understand what I just said?"

The few of them paused.

Joel said word by word, "What I'm saying is that I rejected that account. Dad gave me his account but I insisted on leaving it to Nora. There's no need to discuss this anymore."

Mindy instantly bit her lip. "President Smith, you're too naive. Old Master probably gave her his account long ago! When Miss Smith said the gold price would rise, it really did. Where did she get the information from?"

Chapter 798 Grandpa, Come Watch My Live-Stream!

As soon as Nora spoke, Ian and Joel looked at each other. Joel was about to reply when a young and tender voice piped up. "Is there any for Cherry?"

The three children entered one after another, all of them looking at Ian and Joel eagerly.

Ian: "..."

Joel: "..."

There was only one account in the family, but there were three of them. How were they going to split it?

Joel didn't think that much, though. He was about to speak when Ian coughed and said, "Of course there is. I was saying that I plan to give your mother a villa. If you want one, then you kids can have one each!" In front of the children, Ian didn't want to seem like he didn't have enough to spare, so he decided to have a private chat with Nora alone later instead. He wasn't going to tell the children about the account.

Besides, if possible, Ian wanted Nora to eventually give Pete the account.

It wasn't that he was partial to Pete-his personal favorite was most definitely Cherry. After all, he was still watching her live-streams every day!

He was the number one patron of Cherry's live-streams!

However, he didn't want Cherry to be a businesswoman. It was too tiring. As a girl, she should just relax and make money without doing anything. It would do as long as she was happy.

Hard and tiring tasks like running a business should just be left to Pete. After all, Pete was brought up by Justin, so he definitely had the talent to do business.

As for Xander... Ian didn't have much of an impression of him yet, so he didn't know what he liked or disliked, or what he was good at. They still had a lot of years to come, though, so he would just wait and see.

When Ian interrupted Joel, after a moment's thought, the young man immediately understood that Ian didn't want his image of an almighty grandfather to be ruined in front of the children, so he simply changed the subject altogether. He said, "You're finally here, Nora. Why don't you spend some time chatting with Dad? I'll go to the kitchen and make you guys my signature beef steak. Nora, how do you like your steak?"

Nora was silent for a moment before she said, "I prefer Hamburgs."

"Then I'll make you Salisbury steak."

After saying that, Joel really went into the kitchen.

Nora stared at him from the back. When she thought of what Celine told her in the company, the corners of her lips rose a little, seemingly having realized something.

While she was thinking about this, over at the other side, Cherry was already sitting on Ian's lap and was in the midst of another crazy bout of flattery. She

said, "Grandpa, why do you look so young? If you go out with us, people would easily believe me even if I say that you're my daddy!!"

The corners of Xander's lips spasmed a little. He couldn't stand Cherry being a bootlicker at all, so he said dryly, "Why don't you just call him your elder brother?"

Cherry pouted. "No way, how old would Mommy have to be for her to give birth to someone who's Grandpa's age?!"

Cherry loved her mom the most, so she absolutely must not make Mommy look old just to make her grandfather look young!

Xander: "?"

Pete couldn't help but hold his forehead, feeling like his sister was quite an unbearable sight to behold.

Ian, however, laughed out loud and patted Cherry's head. He said, "I don't need to look as young as your father, either. I'm alright with just being the youngest-looking grandfather! My little Cherry is so adorable, she will definitely be the belle of the ball when she grows up!"

Cherry nodded. "Of course! I look a lot like Mommy. Since Mommy is so pretty, I definitely won't look bad, either!"

Nora, who had never participated in their chat but was constantly a part of it:
"..."

That little bootlicker.

Nora made a dry remark inwardly. Then, she got up and entered the kitchen.

Joel was slicing the beef. When he saw her, he smiled at her. In those usually-smiley eyes behind the glasses was a smile a little more sincere than usual.

Nora said, "Joel..."

Before she could finish, Joel said gracefully, "Nora, nice timing. I happen to have something that I wanted to apologize to you for."

He straightened his back and said, "Mindy, my executive assistant, has probably created some trouble for you. How much damage did she do? I'll compensate you for it. Has Mindy's mistake reached the point of no return, though? If it hasn't, then on my account, can you forgive her this once?"

Nora was a little dumbfounded.

She had been planning to cautiously and indirectly warn Joel about his subordinatesafter all, since the day she had first met him, there had always been a sense of distance between her and her elder brother.

Moreover, Joel kept his thoughts so deeply hidden that sometimes even she couldn't tell what her elder brother was thinking.

Unexpectedly, he was being so direct and straightforward with her today?

The surprise rendered her speechless for a while. This wasn't quite what she had been expecting!

It felt as if Joel had been hiding behind a plastic film the whole time, but he had now stepped out and was truly standing in front of her.

Joel misunderstood Nora's hesitation. He asked, "Are the losses very heavy? Or did you lose some talented people? If it is very serious, then I definitely won't cover up for her..."

Nora hurriedly replied, "No, it's nothing."

Mindy's actions hadn't actually done her any harm. On the contrary, it had made Celine develop a sense of guilt and loyalty to her. For Nora, this was just a trivial matter.

When she briefly recounted the incident with Celine, Joel sighed and said, "Mindy likes to engage in psychological warfare. Don't worry, if she ever dares to do it again, I definitely won't let her off easily. This time, let me make amends with this steak instead!"

Nora found Joel rather strange today.

However, she liked this feeling very much, so her almond-shaped eyes curved a little and she said, "Then you'd better make it delicious, Joel."

Joel looked up at her. As the two of them looked at each other, they both started laughing After that, when Tanya and Mia returned home from school, the family enjoyed a pleasant dinner together.

While eating, Xander kept looking at Mia.

The small and frail Mia, who was dainty even when she ate, asked in a small voice, "Xander, why do you keep looking at me? Is there something on my face?"

"No," Xander answered seriously, "It's just that Pete keeps talking about you, so I wanted to see what you look like. It's not like you're cuter than Cherry!"

Mia: "..."

Thwack!

Nora gave Xander a light pat on the head. "Watch what you say, young man. It's not very gentlemanly telling a girl she isn't cute!" Xander stuck out his tongue. "She looks okay, it's just that she's not quick-witted enough and she looks very listless. Of course she's not as cute as Cherry!"

The shrewd and clever Cherry stuck out her tongue. "Stop talking, Xander. Mia is just more modest than me! Isn't that right, Pete?"

Pete was eating calmly. He glanced at Miaas she was not used to being in the spotlight, she was staring at them timidly with her doe-like eyes. He immediately changed the subject and said, "Yeah, you're too lively. Cut down on dissing people when you play games tonight."

At the mention of her games, Cherry immediately looked at Ian and said, "Grandpa, I'm having a live-stream tonight! Come and watch!"

Chapter 799 I Don't Need The Account

Cherry's mouth was stuffed, so her cheeks were bulging. Her big eyes were full of anticipation as she said, "My live-streams are really fun!"

Ian: "..."

Cherry went on. "Plus, I have a Sponsor Grandpa in my live-stream who's my number one fan. Will you come and tip me?"

Ian swallowed a piece of meat and coughed. As Nora and Joel looked over with knowing looks, he coughed again and said, "Sure, I'll come to cheer you on tonight!"

"Yay! I knew Grandpa loves me the most! It's just a pity that Daddy is not at home, otherwise, he would also have come. Sigh!"

Speaking of Justin, Cherry couldn't help but look at Nora. "When is Daddy coming back?"

The table instantly fell silent.

None of the Smiths dared to say anything, seemingly afraid that they would make Nora sad.

On the contrary, it was Nora who suddenly raised her head and looked at everyone in confusion, not quite sure what was wrong. Then, she lowered her head again and resumed eating

Everyone was speechless.

After everyone finished eating, Tanya looked at Nora hesitantly and said, "Nora, um... My condolences."

Nora: "?"

She was a little confused. "Huh?"

Tanya spoke again. "Um, about Justin..."

Only then did Nora suddenly realize something. "Oh, I forgot that Justin is dead."

No wonder they had all looked at her when Cherry mentioned her father just now. She forgot that Justin had faked his death.

A slightly chagrined Nora smacked her forehead.

In novels, they never let the heroine know about fake death plots. Why was Justin so unreliable even for something as simple as this? She had to constantly keep in mind that he was "dead".

Nora sighed silently. "I'm so sad."

After saying that, she speared a piece of steak and put it into her mouth. Then, she speared another piece and put it on Cherry's plate. "Here, have more!"

Everyone was speechless.

Wasn't she sad?

Why was she eating so heartily?!

They then looked at the three children and Nora again, only to see the four of them exchanging looks with one another and then digging into their food happily. Nora had already instructed the three little fellows that they mustn't say in front of outsiders that their father was still alive.

Everyone: "..."

After the meal, Nora went upstairs with the four children. Tanya, who had stayed behind to direct the servants in cleaning up, couldn't help but look at Joel. She said, "I heard that some people stop feeling sad when they become too sad. Nora probably hasn't recovered yet! She may not know what death really means, sigh! Some people suffer a whole year before they truly recover."

Joel also frowned. He asked, "Should we get Nora a therapist?"

"Will that be too much fanfare?"

Tanya was a little hesitant. "Besides, Nora is a doctor herself, and an all-around one at that."

Joel became a little troubled.

Ian, who was listening from the side, said, "No, it's not necessary. I think this is pretty good. If she can't live just because her lover died, then she's not worthy of being my, Ian Smith's, daughter!"

Tanya and Joel: "?"

Both of them had question marks all around their heads. Then, they looked at him in unison.

Who was the one who wanted to die all the time back then?! Just because Yvette was dead?!

Ian didn't get the look in the couple's eyes at all. He merely said, "Alright, Joel, come on, let's take care of our business."

Joel nodded. When the three of them went upstairs, Tanya was still thinking to herself that Nora must be thoroughly heartbroken.

Nora had always been like that. When they were living abroad, among the group of parents searching for their missing children, she had seemed to be the one in the best mental condition.

In truth, though, she was awfully broken deep down. Once she set her mind on something, she stuck with it for a lifetime.

It seemed that Tanya would have to find an opportunity to have a chat with her.

With that in mind, Tanya entered Nora's bedroom. The four children were playing, so the place was very lively. Tanya said, "Nora, Dad and Joel want you to meet them in the study. They said they have something to talk to you about."

Nora nodded, left the four children to Tanya, and headed to the study.

As soon as she entered, she saw Joel and Ian sitting upright on the sofa with serious expressions on their faces. They looked at her. After she entered, Joel got up to confirm that no one was outside. It was only after he got someone to stand guard at the door that he finally closed it.

It went to show just how important this matter was that the two of them were about to bring up.

Even Nora couldn't help but straighten her back. She felt as if what Ian and Joel were going to talk about might be a matter of life and death for the Smiths!

Otherwise, why would they be so secretive about it?

While she was thinking about it, Ian said, "Nora, it's like this. In order to guarantee that Joel has absolute control in the company, I've given 51% of

my shares to him, so there's only less than 20% left for you and the children. Joel feels that you are getting too little."

The bland topic made Nora yawn, and she felt a little sleepy. "It's already a lot. It's not like I do any work there."

Her words made Ian choke and he looked at Joel.

Joel said with a smile, "In addition to the shares, the Smiths have another important inheritance. Since Dad has shown partiality toward me in the shares, then let's give the account to you instead!"

Nora was taken aback. "What account are you talking about?"

Joel lowered his voice and said mysteriously, "You heard us talking about the Imperial League the other time, right?"

Nora: "??!"

Joel went on. "Dad also mentioned it the other time, he had spent a lot of effort back then to join the Imperial League group. In the group, people share business information with one another and you can get information there earlier than anywhere else in the market. You should understand the significance of the account, right?"

"... Yeah, I do."

Joel nodded and looked at Ian. "So, Dad's account will be handed over to you. Now, I'm going to tell you the Imperial League's rules and regulations."

Ian nodded and took out his cell phone with a very grave look on his face.

His behavior made Nora feel like they might be performing some kind of sacrificial ceremony.

Nora's lip corners spasmed. "It's fine."

Ian sighed. "I know, you don't want to take advantage of Joel, either. This account is indeed more valuable than any amount of shares. Just share the really important information with him in the future and it'll do."

Joel also nodded. "Nora, you don't need to feel awkward about this."

Nora replied, "... I'm not feeling awkward. I just don't need the account."