

# She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 761 Untitled

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

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

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

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

"He owes Nora too much."

"He owes Nora his entire life."

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

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

She looked very calm, but from that day on, she could not sleep at night. One day, Will woke up in the middle of the night to use the toilet. He saw Irene standing on the balcony muttering to herself, "Henry, why did you leave just

like that? You can't repay what you owe Nora for the rest of your life. Even when you leave, you take your debt with you..."

Irene became thinner and thinner every day.

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

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

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

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

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

Nora, who was in the car, frowned.

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

"? :Nora

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

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

She narrowed her eyes.

Indeed, the conversation continued.

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

Will helped Irene up.

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

Irene turned around.

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

When Irene heard this, she pursed her lips.

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

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

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

She looked at Nora in disbelief.

Even Will was surprised and looked over.

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

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

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

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

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

Moreover, she owed Nora this.

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

Hearing this, Irene's eyes turned red.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora was a little angry.

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

Nora narrowed her eyes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Chapter 762 Rushing into the Dragon King Temple

Mr. Hunt's matter?

Justin narrowed his eyes.

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

Therefore, Irene was someone Nora cared for deeply.

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

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

Seeing that he was being so disrespectful, the hooligan waved his hand.

"Since you don't know how to appreciate our kindness, don't blame us for being rude!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Okie-Dokie!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Justin: “...”

How could he not have heard of him?

Zester was his junior.

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

Who could this be?

He could only ask when Zester came over.

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

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

Irene nodded.

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

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

Justin: "?"

He stood there awkwardly and looked at Nora silently.

He saw Nora secretly covering her mouth and giggling

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

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

Irene asked nervously, "Every time Lisa calls, she always says that you're doing well. The Smiths love you very much, and the Hunts also love you very much. Even if on account of the Smiths, they don't dare to neglect you. But what about Mr. Hunt? How does he treat you? Nora, don't be afraid, you can tell me. Marriage is not a small matter. You can't make do with it... Mr. Hunt must be very domineering, right? If you're unwilling to get married, tell me. I'll help you..."

Nora: "?"

Justin: "..."

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

Irene looked at him in surprise.

Why was this bodyguard calling her by her name?

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

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

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

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

As they spoke, the two of them went upstairs.

The hooligan shouted from the door, “President Zester, they’re here!”

After saying that, he looked at Justin as Nora proudly and shouted, “You’re dead!”

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

Chapter 763 Luring the Snake out of the Cave

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

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

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

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

Zester: “...”

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

Justin: “...”

Nora: “...”

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

Yes, she had solved the case.

This Zester must have been deceived.

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

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

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

Zester was stunned. “This person’s voice is the same as Big Brother’s!”

Justin: !!

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

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

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

Justin: “...”

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

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

Zester: “It was you...”

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

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

One had to use a stupid method against an idiot.

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

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

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

Justin narrowed his eyes.

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

Zester found the voice message and played it for him.

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

Justin narrowed his eyes.

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

Justin raised his eyebrows and smiled.

Heard one’s own recorded voice would feel a little unfamiliar, of course. It was difficult to judge.

He did not expect Nora to be so familiar with his voice.

Nora did not know why this man was smiling at her. She opened his email again and checked it before saying, “Why does this firewall look so familiar?”

Justin stood behind her. “Yes, how can you not be familiar with your own creation?”

Nora: “?”

She then realized that the method to break through Justin’s firewall was really something she used often, and there were also traces of her using it.

But!

How could she have hacked Justin’s email and sent something to Zester?

She frowned. “There are two possibilities either the other party learned my method, or he used my software.”

Justin nodded.

After a moment of silence, they looked at Zester in unison.

“Who did I tell you to give these things to?”

“Who did Justin ask you to give these things to?”

Zester, who was being questioned by the two of them at the same time, was even more stunned. He looked at the two of them in a daze and said weakly, “Wasn’t it supposed to be sent to Big Brother?”

“What’s the address?”

“Just, just the villa at Big Brother’s home in New York!”

The villa at home...

Could it be that the person who had arranged for this was in the Hunts?

However, the Hunts had just been cleaned up by Justin. The servants in the house had also been cleaned up. This kind of problem should no longer exist.

Therefore, the person who wanted to find info about V16 from the book her mother had left behind could not be at the Hunts.

If he was not at the Hunts, then...

Delivery!

—

Half an hour later, Zester walked out with a box full of books. After he went out, he immediately called a delivery company to collect the mail to New York.

Soon, the courier came and received his parcel before leaving with it.

The delivery man put away the package. There was still another parcel to collect, so he did not stay long. However, he did not notice that after he left, three people came out of the house and followed behind him sneakily.

The delivery man did not care much about the package. He threw the package into his car and drove to the next house to receive the package.

When he went upstairs, the express car was parked outside.

Not many people passed by this time in the district.

Nora and Justin stood in an obscure corner not far away.

Zester looked at the two of them and was very puzzled. “Big Brother, Nora, what are you doing here?”

Almost as soon as he said this, a person on a motorcycle suddenly came to the courier car. Then, he pulled out a box of books and threw them into the courier car. Then, he took out the parcel from the Blacks.

His movements were so fast that if they had not been staring, they would not have realized it at all!

“Catch him!”

#### Chapter 764 The Mastermind Revealed

Zester was simple-minded. Although he did not understand what they were doing, he rushed out when he heard this.

The person on the motorcycle wearing a helmet thought that he was undetected. He turned a corner and was about to leave when he saw a burly man suddenly crawl out from behind the grass and pounce on him, scaring him.

He hurriedly turned the accelerator and wanted to rush over, but although Zester looked huge, he was very agile. After all, he was a member of the Irvin School of Martial Arts. He grabbed the handle of the motorcycle and jumped to the side of the motorcycle. Then, he let go of the handle, grabbed the person's shoulder, and pulled hard.

The front wheel of the motorcycle instantly went high up and the back wheel spun on the spot. In the blink of an eye, the motorcycle flipped over, and the person was dragged off the motorcycle. The motorcycle dropped to the grass beside him and the person on it was successfully caught by Zester.

The battle seemed intense, but Zester held the advantage.

Only then did Nora and Justin walk over slowly. Zester pulled down the helmet of the motorcycle owner. It was a fifteen-year-old child!

The child spat. “Consider me unlucky to have fallen into your hands!”

Nora frowned. “Who asked you to steal things?”

The child pursed his lips. “No one. I just like to play. What’s wrong?”.

Nora still wanted to speak, but Justin suddenly stepped forward and grabbed his wrist, pressing him hard against the ground. A dagger fell with a clang.

Nora narrowed her eyes.

She had thought that this child was just a thief and had been instructed by someone. After all, he was really too young. She did not expect him to be hiding a dagger.

The moment the dagger fell, the child was suddenly turned around and had his arm pinned down by Justin. In a seemingly inhuman way, he pulled his arm away from the opposite direction.

Then, he stood up and turned to run out.

His movements were smooth and flowed like water. Zester did not react at all and the child broke free.

The child ran very quickly. It was almost as fast as a 100-meter sprint. As he ran, he turned back and made a funny face at Nora.

He looked very arrogant!

If it was anyone else, this child would definitely have kept running.

Unfortunately for him, Nora and Justin were also present.

Nora did not move.

Justin threw a small stone he had been playing with in his hand.

Bang!

The little stone hit an acupuncture point on the boy's knee, causing his knees to weaken. He fell to the ground and landed on his face.

“Ah!”

When the boy fell, Zester had already caught up to him and he grabbed him again.

This time, Nora and Justin did not interrogate him. Instead, they brought him into the car and tied him up.

Zester drove while the little boy had his hands and feet tied to the backseat.

Nora squatted down beside him and pulled up his sleeve. She saw that there were indeed many needle marks on his arm.

She studied it carefully and wanted to search the boy's body again, but she was stopped by Justin. She looked at Justin hesitantly and saw his eyes drift as he said, “I'll do it.”

Nora: “...”

No way. She was only searching his body, but this man was still jealous.

She smirked and raised her almond-shaped eyes slightly, looking like she had seen through Justin's scheme, but she still moved aside.

Justin did not speak, but his ears turned red. He coughed before searching the boy's body. Soon, he found a medicine in his pocket.

Nora had a serious expression. She opened the medicine bottle and took a sniff. Then, she said with certainty, “Indeed, he's been injected with a genetic improvement agent.”

She had learned this from the special department.

The word gene serum only applied to the correct formula of V1-V16. Currently, not many people in the world had injected this serum.

However, these potions, the ones that improved strength, had all kinds of hidden side effects. These imperfect potions could only be called gene improvement agents.

These injections were all unorthodox. They were extremely harmful to the body and only allowed one to obtain temporary strength.

The drug that Yvonne had been injected with was a gene improvement agent. If one did not adjust the amount of this medicine well, they would hemorrhage and die. Even if they did not hemorrhage, those who had been injected with the medicine could only live for two years.

It was not like the real gene serum. If Trueman got the V16, his DNA would be improved and he would become the first person in the world with a perfect genetic chain!

“Return the medicine to me!”

Seeing that Nora had opened the medicine, the boy roared angrily. Although his hands and feet were tightly bound, he twisted them with all his might.

Seeing how agitated he was, Nora asked, “Where did you get this?”

The boy shouted, “I spent a lot of money on this before Jude gave it to me. Return it to me!”

Jude ?

Nora narrowed her eyes. “Who is Jude?”

She suddenly felt like she had found an underground network!

The boy sneered. “I know. You want to buy medicine from Jude, right? Then let go of me. Or else I won’t take you there!”

Hearing his words, Nora and Justin looked at each other and did not speak.

Soon, Zester brought the two of them to a villa in California.

The Hunts’ old residence was in California, so Justin naturally had a place there. This villa was very big. Not long after the two of them entered, Howard swaggered in as he looked at his younger brother from his second grandfather’s family in the old residence.

As soon as he entered, he shouted loudly, “Justin, you’re too much. Why didn’t you inform me that you were coming to California?”

Justin ignored him and looked at Nora, gesturing for him to greet her.

However, Howard touched his hooked nose and ignored Nora. He only asked, “Justin, where’s that weakling of yours? Doesn’t he follow you wherever you go? Why isn’t he here?”

Hearing this, Nora looked up. “Who is this weakling?”

“Pete! He’s so small and doesn’t deserve to be my brother’s son at all!”

Howard was Justin’s crazy fan.

He had always protected and admired him unconditionally.

However, Howard felt that it was his humiliation that Justin had a son with autism!

Pete was not fit to be his brother’s son!

Moreover!

Howard glanced at Nora disdainfully.

This woman looked fragile. How was she different from those young ladies of wealthy families in the city? She was clearly spoiled.

Other than having a good family background, what else about her could match up to Justin?

In this world, the only person who could match up to his brother was Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister!

Chapter 765 Protect Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister?

When Howard thought of this, he suddenly reacted and glared at Nora. "Did you scold me just now?"

Nora raised her eyebrows and shrugged. She did not say anything.

Of course, she would retaliate when someone scolded her son. She was not so easygoing where anyone could pinch her cheeks.

Howard was instantly furious and wanted to rush forward to beat her up, but he had just taken a step closer to Nora when Justin's bright eyes swept over, scaring Howard.

Howard was a boor.

He had been immersed in martial arts since he was young. He had a strong masculine aura and was fundamentally opposite of the Irvin School of Martial Arts' teachings. Therefore, Irvin had never taken him in as a disciple.

Moreover, Howard was a die-hard fan of the Quinn School of Martial Arts, so Quinn would ignore him even more.

Justin did not care that Howard was furious and asked, "You came at the right time. Do you know Jude?"

When it came to a serious matter, Howard calmed down. He sat opposite Justin and said, “I’ve heard of him. Jude’s dark power rose under California this month. I’m involved in some of it, so I know a little. This person came less than half a month ago and already has a group of loyal supporters. I heard that it’s because he has a secret drug that can make people stronger. Now, he’s quite powerful in California. I’m also thinking of meeting him!”

With that, Howard touched his chin and couldn’t help but ask, “Brother, is there really such a medicine? It can make people stronger? If I get some, will Quinn take me as his disciple?”

Justin: “...I don’t know if he’ll accept you as his disciple, but if you really eat it, I’ll have to come to California again in two years.”

Howard: “Why?”

“To collect your corpse.”

Howard was speechless for a moment before he sighed. “When I heard about it, I was indeed tempted. But after some thought, I realized how could a person become stronger just like that? There must be a price to pay. Besides, I still despise people who rely on drugs to become stronger.”

Howard was a reckless person obsessed with martial arts. He wanted to become stronger and had a dream.

However, he was also stubborn and had his own pride.

Fortunately, he did not rush to court death.

Justin suddenly asked, “Do you know Jude’s stronghold?”

“Of course.”

“How many people do you have?”

Howard immediately patted his chest and said, “Justin, in California, you can have as many as you want!”

Justin nodded. “Ok, get our men prepared. We’ll destroy their nest tonight!”

“Okie-Dokie!”

With that, Howard turned around and left, calling for help.

After he left, Justin looked at Nora with a stern expression.

Nora thought about it and suddenly asked, “Do we need to tell Morris?”

After all, Morris was from the special department. It was more appropriate for him to handle such matters. The secret organization and the gene serum were both being investigated by the special department.

Justin was silent for a moment before saying, “Alright.”

Nora picked up her phone and informed Morris about the plan.

It was illegal for them to fight in private, but if Morris came, they would be assisting the officials.

After receiving her call, Morris immediately sent someone over.

At night, a group of people gathered in an abandoned steel factory in California. Morris and Brenda rushed over quickly, but the other members of the special department had not arrived yet.

Howard led more than a hundred people and was explaining to Justin, “These are all men we trained with. Justin, command them without any worries!”

The group of people instantly stood up for Justin. They shouted in unison, “Big Brother!”

Justin: "...”

Nora: "...”

It looked a little like a gangster meeting.

Nora felt that it was funny.

However, the next moment, Howard suddenly pointed his spear at her.

“Justin, why did you bring her here?”

Nora: “?”

She raised her eyebrows but before she could say anything, Brenda said unhappily, “Who is she!? Howard, why have you been so rude since your childhood? Or don’t you know that she’s Justin’s wife? Shouldn’t you be calling her Sister-in-law?”

Howard pursed his lips. “Get lost. What right does a woman like you have to order me around?”

Brenda sneered. “Because I can beat you down!”

Howard was momentarily at a loss for words.

Other than Justin, Brenda was the only one in the Hunts who could fight. Otherwise, she would not have been able to work with Interpol.

However, Howard said coldly, “I can’t argue with you, but it doesn’t matter if you come. After all, you can fight. What is she doing here? Is she here to hold us back? There will be many clashes there. It will be a real fight. Who will protect her?”.

“I can protect Nora. Besides, there’s Justin too. Why are you such a busybody?”

Brenda defended.

Howard sneered. “You’re protecting her? Is your mission here to protect her? Besides, Justin, how can you use you protect her? There are so many of us here to protect you! A woman who doesn’t know martial arts must be bored. Is she joking?”

Brenda continued to defend her. “But Nora knows medicine. She’s our forensic doctor!”

“Forensics doesn’t charge into battle. Besides, we’re here to catch people today, not to see a doctor. Are you kidding me? People should know their limits. Keep her here obediently, lest she pisses her pants in fear and blames me later!”

Brenda was furious. “If Justin wants to bring her, what can you do about it? Or do you want to rebut his decision too? Are you disobedient? Besides, as a man, shouldn’t he protect his woman? Justin, tell me, should I let Nora in?”

Justin watched as the two of them argued. Howard’s words were simply laughable. He raised his eyebrows and said, “Okay, I’ll protect Nora.”

Nora: “...”

What kind of stupidity was this?

She raised her almond-shaped eyes slightly but did not speak. She could not be bothered to argue with this retard.

However, Howard did not give up. “See, Justin? You should find a wife like Quinn School of Martial Arts’ Big Sister. No matter what you do in the future, she won’t hold you back! Even if this woman can’t compare to her, she should at least learn some fancy martial arts, right?”

Nora: “???”

Howard took a deep breath and walked to Justin and Nora's side. He waved his hand. "Let's go!"

Forget it. He would help protect the person his brother liked!

He would have to take the opportunity to take a photo of this woman's frightened and crying appearance and make his brother despise her!

## Chapter 766 Being Dramatic

With great momentum, the group infiltrated the abandoned steel factory ahead of them.

Their mission that evening was actually a little difficult.

The hundred or so men were all ordinary people, whereas some of the men under Jude's command had taken the gene-improvement solution. In comparison, it seemed that ordinary people were relatively at a disadvantage.

Fortunately, Howard had gathered a relatively large group of people, and they were also launching a surprise attack. Most of Jude's subordinates were not there.

There were only about thirty people there.

Therefore, Howard was full of confidence and felt that he would definitely win.

"You guys, go in through this door. You guys over there, go in through that door..."

Howard gave the men instructions for the formation so that they could prevent the enemy from escaping.

They not only had to capture Jude today, but they also had to prevent news of their attack from getting out. Otherwise, Jude's subordinates would never

come over again. Should that happen, they wouldn't be able to capture them all. Those men didn't do anything wrong, though. Rather, it was because they had been injected with the gene-improvement solution, so they only had two years left to live.

Morris would definitely want to save them.

After all, most of them weren't aware of the truth and didn't know what exactly Jude was doing. Their desire to become stronger was the only reason why they were under his control. They didn't deserve to die.

The special department officers would come over immediately once they arrived. As the main force and the vanguard, Morris and Brenda took the lead and rushed in first.

They were professionals, after all.

Morris and Brenda led their respective men and attacked an entrance each.

The steel factory had three entrances. Howard, Justin, and Nora were in charge of attacking the last entrance.

Howard took the lead and snorted at Nora. "Stay behind me and don't be a hindrance to Justin, understand?"

Nora ignored him, merely following him at the back leisurely.

Seeing her lazy appearance, Howard couldn't help but say, "Are you here for shopping, or are you here to capture someone?" Did she have any idea at all just how cruel and savage the people whom they were about to face in there were?

Despite that, Nora merely glanced at him leisurely again and slowly uttered, "Oh."

Howard felt as if his punch had landed on a wad of cotton, his attack totally negated.

Infuriated, he muttered, “Pete must have inherited his invalidity from you! No matter what you do, you just can’t keep your spirits up. What a weakling!”

Nora glanced at him. “Do you believe me when I say that he’ll be able to beat you in a fight ten years later?”.

No matter how strong a five-year-old was, it was impossible for them to beat a trained martial artist like Howard.

But that might not necessarily be the case ten years from now.

Howard sneered and said, “Of course I do, he is Mr. Quinn’s disciple after all! What are you proud of, though? Even if Mr. Quinn’s disciple was just a block of wood, it would still be able to beat me in a fight! Besides, it’s entirely because of Justin that Mr. Quinn decided to take him as his disciple!”

“Really?”

Nora countered sarcastically. However, it was exactly that simple sentence of hers that annoyed Howard a little. He snapped, “What kind of attitude is that? Are you looking down on Justin?”

Nora’s lips hooked into a smile. “Why couldn’t he have taken Pete as a disciple because of me?”

Howard sneered, “You? Do you think you are the Quinn School of Martial Arts’ Big Sister? Do you think you can get Mr. Quinn to take a disciple so easily?”

Well, she really was, though.

Nora touched her nose and glanced at Justin.

Justin's lips curled into a smile.

What a dimwit. He was in for a surprise later!

Justin wanted Howard to experience social death for despising Nora and Pete all the time. The nastier the things he said at this moment, the more the slap to his face would hurt.

Therefore, Justin did not bother explaining Nora's identity to him.

Amidst Howard's complaints, the group finally charged into the factory.

At the sight of them, someone immediately shouted, "Who are you people? What do you want?"

He'd only just spoken when Howard rushed over, his fist striking the man and putting him in a daze. Even his teeth had come loose and he spat out a few.

After he punched the man, Howard deliberately turned around to reveal the man's miserable appearance to Nora. He'd thought that the woman would be terrified at the sight, or at the very least, turn pale, right?

Unexpectedly...

Nora glanced at the man and then... she yawned???

What kind of joke was this?!

Should she be yawning even at an exciting moment like this?!

Howard was stunned.

But the next moment, he understood.

The woman must have incredible mental resilience, otherwise, Justin would not have brought her here, either. Hmph, she wasn't that useless after all. At least she didn't burst into tears like other women.

When Howard thought of this, he continued to rush forward.

Over at where Brenda and Morris were, their siege advanced rather quickly, causing Jude who was in the abandoned steel factory to rush towards Howard's group with a few of his martial arts experts. He was planning to break through them and fight his way out. When Nora followed behind Justin leisurely while Howard and his men were clearing the way, they encountered a group of people in a corridor.

There were eight of them in total. The one surrounded by the others was obviously Jude, who had long hair and blue eyes.

He was big and stout and had bulging muscles all over his body, making him look very fierce.

“Damn!” Howard said, “Why did we have to run into the eight of them?”

“What's wrong?” Justin asked.

Howard replied, “Those eight men are known for their fighting skills, especially Jude. I thought they would split up and flee separately, but unexpectedly, they stayed together... and we even ran into each other. Justin, my men are no match for them. If we force our way through, they will probably become injured.”

Howard didn't want his comrades, who saw him as their leader, to die for nothing. Those eight men were simply too strong, his brothers would only end up as cannon fodder.

Therefore, Howard wanted Justin to take action. Justin slowly said, “Okay. Stand back, all of you.”

Following his instructions, Howard led his men to stand behind Justin.

Seeing this, Jude laughed and said, “Not bad, that’s pretty gutsy of you. In that case, today, I shall show you how powerful I am!”

Then, he said, “That guy should be the strongest among them. I’ll keep him occupied while the seven of you rush out!”

“Yes, sir!”

Justin said to Nora behind him, “I will deal with Jude. I’ll leave the rest to you.”

Nora nodded.

Among the eight people, Jude was the only one who was a little troublesome. The rest were no big deal.

Just as she was about to reply, Howard, who mistakenly thought that Justin was speaking to him, said loudly, “Don’t worry, Justin, leave the rest of them to me! Even if I die, I will never give them a chance to leave!”

Nora: “...”

Those were just a few insignificant riff-raff. Did he really need to be so dramatic?

#### Chapter 767 It Turns Out That My Sister-in-law Is An Expert

Justin took a step forward. Jude was indeed rather skilled, though it was also possible that his skills and great physical strength were all thanks to the gene serum, making him a little difficult to deal with.

When Jude started exchanging blows with him, he knew at once that he was in trouble. He’d originally thought that the people at this entrance would be

easier to deal with since those at the other two entrances were all professional police officers, but it seemed that he'd made the wrong choice!

He immediately said to the people behind him, "You guys, break your way through first!"

Only when they left would Justin be distracted, thereby giving him the chance to escape.

The few men behind him were all subordinates whom he'd taken a lot of care to groom. They were the strongest in their circle and had also shown the best results after taking the gene-improvement solution.

Even Howard was no match for them, which went to show how strong they were.

The men nodded immediately. They bypassed Jude and Justin and rushed towards Nora and Howard.

Justin didn't intercept them.

It seemed like he trusted the people behind him very much.

At the sight, Howard was terribly moved.

In the past, Justin had always called him a good-for-nothing because he didn't make any progress despite practicing martial arts for so long. All of his moves were just fancy, without any real substance. Yet Justin was putting so much trust in him at this moment.

There were eight of them in total. They might not be as strong as Jude, but they had numbers on their side!

He must not let Justin down!

With that in mind, lofty ambitions suddenly surged up in Howard. He bit the bullet and stepped forward at once. “I can do it, Justin! Don’t worry!”

As he let out a roar, he attacked one of the eight men at once!

Howard felt that this must be the highlight of his life. He followed after Justin, using his bare hands to deal with Jude’s seven henchmen... well, one of them.

He used everything he had to dodge his opponent’s attack, and then he punched and kicked them.

They exchanged numerous blows without any pause.

The two of them delivered kicks at each other with great force, as though they wanted to beat all the dust off their clothes. Wherever he was hit, Howard felt as if his bones were close to breaking. The pain was so great that he was close to losing all his strength.

But he mustn’t admit defeat!

He mustn’t bring shame to Justin!

Thus, Howard gritted his teeth and continued to strike the opponent hard!

“Haaaaah!”

With a great shout, Howard finally knocked the man down onto the ground!

The two of them were pretty much equally matched, but with his determination, he had beat him!

When he held the man under him, Howard felt that he had done it! He had succeeded!

He raised his head excitedly, only to suddenly realize that he had only stopped one of them and there were six left!

The people behind him only knew fancy moves without any substance. They could handle ordinary people, but not any of these eight opponents.

The six men must have already sent all the people behind him flying by then, right?

While not fatal, they would definitely suffer injuries.

No, wait...

That woman!

Howard hurriedly looked behind him to check on Nora and see if she was hiding in the corner and shaking in her boots.

He wondered if Justin would be mad at him for not protecting Nora well.

While he was thinking about it, he turned his head to the side, only to see...

The six men, whom he'd thought of as incredibly powerful, had all collapsed onto the floor beside him?

All of them lay there, unable to get up.

Nora stood beside them and dusted off her hands leisurely, as though she was the one who had defeated the seven men.

Howard looked at the people behind him and praised them. "Not bad, guys! Out of those seven tyrants, I didn't expect you guys to actually be able to stop six of them! Who's the one that's so impressive?"

As soon as he said that, his men all looked at one another. At last, all of them looked at Nora.

Howard: “??”

What was that supposed to mean?

But when he looked at the men again, they looked like they had absolutely no intention to do anything...

Howard was not like the brainless Chester. He couldn't help but frown and think.

Half a beat later, he stared at his men incredulously and said, “What are you guys looking at her for? Surely it can't be her who did this, right? Did she beat them all with her beauty? What kind of joke is that?!”

The men nodded in unison.

Then, they looked at Nora in shock again.

They'd originally thought that she was a girl with a weak personality. After all, she had such a good temper. Howard had scolded her for so long, yet she hadn't retorted at all.

But when they thought of the brutal scene just now...

They felt like their worldviews had been totally subverted! Who would have thought that a delicate woman like her would be a master martial artist?

Stunned, Howard frowned. “No way, you guys...”

Before he could finish speaking, the man under him suddenly pushed Howard away and ran out.

“Stop him!”

Howard shouted. The next moment, he saw the man running up to Nora.

Chapter 768 I Don't Need It

Howard was greatly alarmed. In his opinion, the person whom he had intercepted was likely the strongest among the seven.

Although he didn't like his sister-in-law very much, for Justin's sake, he couldn't let her get hurt either.

Was that guy running up to Nora to take her hostage and force everyone into retreating?

What bad luck!

He knew it, women were trouble. Why did she have to come?

As soon as the thought formed, he stepped forward to rush over. But his leg had only just reached out when he saw the man reaching towards Nora.

At some point, there was already a dagger in his hand. He jabbed it right at Nora's neck.

“Don't move! Or I'll—”.

But before he could say “kill her”, Nora had suddenly stretched out her hand, grabbed his wrist, and exerted a little force.

Crack!

The dagger in the man's hand fell to the ground, and his wrist emitted a crisp snap.

Howard had just beaten up the man, but even all the pain he'd suffered just now couldn't compare to the sharp pain he was currently feeling. The pain made him turn limp, and he slumped onto his knees in front of Nora.

To everyone, Nora seemed to just be holding his wrist lightly. With her eyes slightly raised, she slowly asked in a low voice, “Are you getting down on your knees to beg me for mercy? That's not quite appropriate, is it?”

The whole place was quiet.

Even the thug had fallen into a daze from the pain. He looked at Nora in astonishment. Where on earth did the delicate woman get all that physical strength from?

On the other side, Howard looked at them in astonishment. He swallowed and looked at his men. "... So, she really was the one who... beat all those men just now?"

His men, who only knew fancy moves, lined up in a row and then silently took a step back in unison so that they were all one step further away from Nora. Then, they nodded together.

Howard: "..."

By the time the situation here was resolved, Justin had also finished dealing with Jude. At this time, Morris and Brenda also rushed over from the other two entrances.

By then, Nora had already let go of the last man's hand. The man's wrist was drooping limply, his bones obviously fractured.

Upon seeing the men collapsed on the floor beside Nora, Brenda raced towards her at once and sent the man with the limp wrist flying with a kick. She glared at Howard furiously and demanded, "What's wrong with you? How can you let him rush all the way up to Nora? What if he scared her?"

She held Nora's hand and said, "Don't be afraid, Nora! I'm here!"

Howard: "..."

His lips moved. He wanted to explain, but before he could say anything, Nora glanced over at him, scaring Howard so badly that he shut up at once.

Nora didn't want Brenda to know that she was very strong. After all, she found Brenda's protection of her very heartwarming.

Howard, who looked like he was in a huge dilemma, shouldered the "blame" and said, "It... it was my mistake!"

Brenda: "?"

She and Howard had always been fighting with each other. Why was he suddenly giving in this time?

However, she didn't want to spare too much thought on those issues at the moment. After she held Nora's hand, she looked at Justin and complained, "Justin, why didn't you stop him?"

Justin: "..."

"Alright, alright." Nora patted Brenda's hand comfortingly. After she calmed her sister-in-law down, her gaze swept across the people present. Howard's men immediately straightened their backs and shivered in unison.

Nora's gaze then swept across the people on the floor. Her little sidekicks immediately reacted and they walked over to arrest everyone lying on the floor and escort them out.

After tying them all up, Brenda said, "Nora, we've found their R&D base. I will take you there now."

Nora nodded.

To be honest, she'd always wanted to see how these gene-improvement solutions with unknown chemical components were made. But when she entered their laboratory with Brenda, she found that everything there was very plain and crude.

This was no R&D base at all!

“What’s going on?”

Brenda turned to the side and grabbed Jude.

After Jude was arrested, he had known right away that there was no escape for him. He immediately explained, “We actually don’t have a base or anything like that. These gene-improvement solutions are just diluted versions of the gene serum!”

Nora: “...”

Everyone: “...”

After they had put in so much time and effort, the truth was actually so dull?

And here they thought they had caught a den of thieves that manufactured gene serums!

“Where did you get the gene serum from?” Morris asked, his voice low and serious.

An honest and obedient Jude explained, “I bought it. We have a sales channel abroad where we can buy pure gene serums. The diluted serums don’t cause too much harm to ordinary people’s bodies.”

“They only have two years left to live, yet you’re saying the serums don’t cause too much harm to the body?”

Morris frowned.

Jude said cautiously, “The gene serum can only be used on children. Adults can’t withstand it at all, they will explode and die immediately. But once it’s diluted, their genes can still be improved a little... Besides, there are statistics that show that some people have survived past two years...”

“What happened after the two years?”

“... They lived for another half a month.”

Brenda sneered, “You are pretty smart, aren’t you? Using the gene serum on yourself while giving others the gene-improvement solution instead. You’re purely just harming people!”

“No, no!” Jude was very honest. “How would I be worthy of using the gene serum? I’m also using the diluted gene-improvement solution. I... need money, my child has a terminal illness, but the medical fees cost more than one hundred thousand dollars. Only if I used the gene-improvement solution on myself would I have been able to convince the others that I have become stronger, and only then could I sell the gene-improvement solution... I didn’t have any other choice...”

His words stunned everyone present. All of them looked at him in disbelief.

Even Nora and Justin exchanged a look.

They’d initially thought that Jude was likely one of the five children who had survived the experiments back then, but little did they expect that he actually wasn’t?

No wonder he was so easygoing!

Jude’s martial arts prowess just now, though... He had kept Justin occupied for three minutes all by himself!

At present, there were actually large skill gaps in martial artists in the country.

Apart from Irvin and Quinn, the strongest were Big Brother and Big Sister. The other disciples didn’t have bodies well-suited for martial arts. Moreover, in these modern times, no one would work that hard to practice martial arts, either.

As a result, apart from a few top martial artists, the rest were all rather mediocre.

This was also the reason why Big Brother and Big Sister were so popular in the circle, as well as why their statuses were unopposed!

Because there were very few in America who could even last ten moves with Justin!

The diluted gene-improvement solution alone could improve a person's physical constitution this much. In that case, just how strong would people who had been injected with gene serums, and whose genes had truly been improved, be?

Nora and Justin suddenly felt that even they might not be their opponents' match should they encounter them!

Their hearts sank.

It was also in this instant, in the face of absolute power, that Nora finally realized how terrifying the gene serum was.

No wonder even her mother had been driven into a corner and chose to die back then.

Her expression darkened. When she thought of how those five people were after the V16 that Xander needed, she suddenly felt rather panicked, scared, and at a loss.

The V15 gene serum was already so powerful. Should they be injected with the V16, wouldn't they all become superhumans?!

While she was thinking, at some point, Howard had already sneaked over to her. Earlier, he had been overbearing and arrogant towards her and had also reprimanded her as and when he wanted to, but he was now very cautious around her.

He asked softly, “Um, Nora... You must be from the Quinn School of Martial Arts, right?”

The Irvin School of Martial Arts didn't try to win by physical strength. It was just like how Justin hadn't subdued Jude with just one move.

Only the Quinn School of Martial Arts would use such open and aboveboard moves.

Nora admitted to it with a grunt.

As soon as she did, Howard spoke again. “Then are you Linda from the Quinn School of Martial Arts? Have you met Big Sister before?”

The martial arts-obsessed teenager scratched his head. “I... I want to ask Big Sister to be my teacher! Do you know where she is? What does she like? How can I please her?”

Nora looked at the young man's pious attitude and sighed silently. “I don't need pleasing.”

Chapter 769 New Trap

After saying that, Nora walked past him and walked out with Justin.

There was no point in staying any longer in the laboratory. They were going to interrogate Jude to find out who was giving him the orders so that they could find the mastermind hiding behind everything.

It was only when the two of them reached the entrance that Howard finally realized what Nora meant. His eyes widened in disbelief and he stared at Nora from the back in shock and astonishment.

When he did, he saw that, because the door was a little narrow and two people could not pass through it at the same time, Justin subconsciously took

half a step back while Nora walked out calmly without feeling like anything was wrong. Howard: "..."

Since when did Justin ever give way to others ?

He had always been the leader of the family, yet he was naturally giving way to someone else now.

In addition to being in love with her, it was even more so because that person was worthy of him doing so!

So, she really was Big Sister!

No wonder Justin, who had always been very protective of his own, didn't even say a word when he badmouthed Nora. On top of that, he'd even given him a seemingly half-amused look.

At that time, he'd thought that it was because Justin liked Big Sister, but he finally realized why now!

Howard felt like he had been slapped in the face, and he was distressed.

He had actually mocked Big Sister!

Was it too late for him to apologize ?

With that in mind, Howard hurriedly followed after them.

On the way out, Nora kept thinking about the problem she was facing, wanting to know the specifics of the clue to the V16. After the incident just now with Jude, she couldn't quite wait anymore.

Her gait couldn't help but speed up. Justin followed closely behind her.

When the two came to the car, Justin was about to open the car door for Nora when a figure darted over, opened the car door, and said humbly, “Nora, be careful not to knock yourself against the top of the door!”

Nora: “...”

Justin: “...”

Howard looked at Nora ingratiatingly with a smile. “Nora, what do you think of my martial arts? Do I have any hope of entering the Quinn School of Martial Arts and becoming your disciple?”

Nora thought for a while. Suddenly, she sighed and said, “Let’s get the old man to teach you instead.”

She then picked up her cell phone and called Quinn.

Quinn was very loud. He hollered, “What’s up, Sleepyhead?”

Nora touched her nose, not quite used to someone calling her by a nickname. She coughed and said, “I’ve found you a disciple.”

“... You took a disciple for me? Have I agreed to it? Yet you took them in so casually? If you want to take a disciple, then take one for yourself!”

Quinn retorted.

Next to Nora, Howard felt as if his heart was in his throat when he heard Quinn.

He had met Quinn before. Back then, when he was in New York, Quinn hadn’t even shown Justin any courtesy. Wasn’t Nora being a little too impolite with him?

Would Quinn expel her in a fit of rage?

Just as he was thinking about it, he heard Nora say calmly, “I’ve already told him to go to New York to look for you.”

“... He’d better bring a present!”

“Okay.”

“... Okay? What do you mean ‘okay’? You no-good disciple, you...”

Before Quinn could finish, Nora hung up the phone and looked at Howard silently. “Quinn is old, so he’s a little long-winded. Don’t mind him.”

Howard was already frozen on the spot like a statue.

He’d never imagined that Quinn would actually agree to it just like that! Additionally, Nora completely had the upper hand in her talks with Quinn!

While he was in a daze, Nora and Justin got into the car, left the place, and headed straight to the Hunts’ family home.

Even if outsiders were tailing them, they wouldn’t be able to enter the residence.

Jude was taken away by Morris and Brenda.

After returning to the family home, Howard asked, “Nora, why didn’t you bring Jude back?”

Nora was puzzled. “For what? Interrogation?”

Howard frowned and replied, “Yeah, didn’t you catch him to find out who was the one giving him the orders?”

“... Aren’t Morris and the others more apt when it comes to interrogating prisoners?”

So, why should she bring the prisoner back and do it herself instead?

If she was that free, she might as well make up for lost sleep instead!

Thinking of this, Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

Howard: "...”

By the time they arrived at the family home, it was already 10 PM. After entering, Nora and Justin steadfastly ate dinner without rushing, and then went to their room to rest.

After the two of them entered, a servant in the Hunts’ family home quietly walked to an inconspicuous corner, took out a cell phone, and made a call.

“Doesn’t seem like they have found the codebook. Or else they would have been in a hurry to see read it.”

The person on the other end of the call said something and the servant replied, “Okay, I understand, sir.”

After saying this, he hung up the phone, quietly made up an excuse, and went up to the door of the room Justin and Nora were in. While no one else was around, he pressed his ear against the door and listened to the voices inside.

Nora said, “Don’t be so anxious... Slow down...”

“Nora, don’t move. Let me do it...”

Creak...

“Are you satisfied?”

What followed were suggestive sounds, which even made the eavesdropping man blush.

After the man listened for a while more, he finally turned and left. He then took out his cell phone and sent a text message: “I am certain that they didn’t find the codebook.”

Inside the room.

Nora sat steadily on the sofa with the ledger, and codebook she’d found, in her hand and read it leisurely.

At the edge of the bed, Justin had put one hand on the bed and was pressing down hard, causing it to creak.

He continued his performance.

“Nora, does it feel good?”

“Nora, do you want more?”

“Nora, let’s do it again?”

“What? One more time? Are you really trying to squeeze your husband dry?”.

Nora: “...”

That man was simply too shameless. Although he was just acting, wasn’t he going a bit too far?

The corners of her lips spasmed. “Did you take some kind of drug? How many times do you plan to do it in one night?”

Justin chuckled. “I’m very strong. Why don’t you try me?”

Nora: “...”

The man was really becoming more and more explicit after the two of them got together.

She lowered her head and continued to look at the codebook in her hand.

Five minutes later, the code was deciphered.

As she stared at the revealed information, Nora held her forehead in surprise.

Seemingly having sensed her peculiar reaction, Justin finally ended his solo “exercise” on the bed and strode over to her. When he saw the Morse code translations recorded in her notebook, he also frowned. “That’s it?”

Nora heaved a quiet sigh. “I knew it, Mom must have set up another trap for us! What should we do?”

Chapter 770 Dead Or Alive?

Nora and Justin stared at the Morse code translation, both a little speechless.

There was only a string of numbers in the translation, which looked like some kind of code. Apart from that was the name of a bank and the vault number of a safe deposit box.

This showed that her mother had left something in the safe back then. Could it be the V16?

Nora’s brows drew together as she pondered about it.

Justin asked, “When are you going over to retrieve the contents?”

Nora looked at him and then back at the bank

name.

The safe deposit box her mother had set up was in the Bank of New York, but if they returned and went to the Bank of New York so rashly, the people tailing them would surely realize that something was amiss.

But if they don't go in person... Should they send someone else to retrieve the contents instead, Nora was concerned that her mother might have left some kind of trap behind which would cause the person to fall into the trap if they didn't notice anything.

Therefore, their biggest problem at the moment was to find out exactly how many people were tailing and monitoring them, as well as how to avoid them...

In other words, they needed to find a suitable excuse to go to the Bank of New York.

Nora sighed silently.

She tossed the ledger aside and thought for a moment before she said, "Let's find a suitable opportunity."

"Okay."

That night, both of them were a little troubled.

They weren't in the mood to do anything else even when they were lying on the bed. Nora also had insomnia for once. After mulling over something for a long time with her eyes closed in the dark, she suddenly turned to Justin and asked, "How was Jude's martial arts prowess?"

Although Justin's breathing was steady the whole time, Nora could sense that he was still awake. Sure enough, as soon as she spoke, Justin's voice came over.

"It was alright. The gene serum is actually not as scary as we imagined."

"Really?"

Nora was a little dubious.

If Jude's martial arts prowess was only "alright", then how come Justin only managed to subdue him after she defeated eight people?

However, the Irvin School of Martial Arts' moves were light and nimble, and they were known for their strategies instead. Perhaps it did take that much time for them to deal with such people.

Nora breathed a sigh of relief when she thought of that.

She'd originally thought that since Jude was so strong, then the mastermind would surely be even stronger. But if Jude's skills were just alright, then perhaps the gene serum's effect wasn't that great after all.

All her worries were unnecessary.

With that in mind, Nora turned around and finally fell asleep peacefully.

Upon hearing her even breathing, Justin suddenly stood up.

He strode to the bathroom, opened the door, and then took out a first aid box in a practiced manner.

Then, he lifted his gray silk pajama pants.

There was a large bruise on his thigh. He applied some ice and lightly massaged the bruise.

After the massage, he took off his shirt.

He looked in the mirror and turned around in silence.

On Justin's back was another large patch of bruises. On top of that, there was also a bit of blood. His injuries were a shocking sight.

Had he been an ordinary person, he probably would have been in so much pain that he could not even walk or move. Yet Justin hadn't shown even the slightest sign of that.

He applied some more ice to the bruises on his back with nary a frown.

He had gotten all these bruises from Jude during his fight with him that day. Of course, Jude had also suffered very serious injuries.

Even so, just how terrifying was it that someone could fight on par with him just because they had taken the gene serum?!

On top of that, Jude was really just a nobody underling!

This showed that the person who had sent Jude had at least ten Judes under his command!

Justin could beat one or two Judes, but what about eight or ten?

Even he and Nora together probably wouldn't be a match for them.

Justin sat in the bathroom after he treated his wounds, his brows slightly furrowed. His expression also became extraordinarily grave.

Their enemy was too powerful and too terrifying

The gene serum had been around for more than twenty years ago. It was unknown how great a force they had built all these years. No wonder Yvette had chosen to die back then, and no wonder the special department still hadn't obtained any substantial leads despite so many years of investigation.

Justin frowned. Suddenly, he took out his cell phone and sent a message to Lawrence and Sean: 'Enhance our security measures! And summon all our men back.'

Sean quickly replied: 'Yes, sir.'

Lawrence's reply came half a beat slower: 'Got it, Boss. Has something happened?'

Justin took a deep breath and wrote: 'Protect the three children and Nora.'

'Yes, sir.'

After sending the messages, he made more arrangements on his cell phone before he gently returned to the bed and lay down beside Nora.

The next day, by the time Nora woke up, Justin was already awake. He seemed to have already washed up and changed. He stood at the head of the bed and looked at her. "Let's return to New York?"

"Okay."

Then, Nora added, "But before I go back, there's one thing I need to do."

An hour later.

At the Blacks.

Nora handed the key to the Smiths' villa to Irene. "Aunt Irene, why don't you guys move to the villa?"

Irene was about to refuse when Justin said, "The villa will become abandoned if it stays unoccupied year-round. Nora grew up there after all. If your family moves in, you guys can also help take care of it."

As soon as he said that, Irene and Will looked at each other. Then, they nodded.

Nora then handed Idealian Pharmaceuticals' management rights to Will. "Uncle Will, I'll have to trouble you to take care of the company while we're in New York."

Will nodded.

After handling all this, Nora and Justin finally set off for New York.

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At the same time.

Far away in Switzerland, a cruise ship drifted on the sea.

The cruise ship was huge and had all kinds of facilities on it, including even luxury shops. However, there were no guests on board, and it seemed like someone had reserved the whole ship.

In a room.

Iris lay there quietly.

A tall man stood quietly beside her.

The man reached out and gently stroked the woman's cheek. He whispered, "Iris, it's time to get up and eat."

He'd had her favorite morning tea prepared.