

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 800

Chapter 800 I Have An Account Too

She didn't need it?

Joel sighed. "I know that your focus is all on medical research and that you have never thought about doing business, so this account may just be something that's nice to have but not a necessity for you, but in the future..."

Nora pressed her lips together.

To be honest, they were not allowed to reveal anything about the account to outsiders.

It was an Imperial League rule that no one, except for the successor, was allowed to be privy to its existence.

Therefore, those few subordinates of Joel's were only aware that an incredible commercial account existed, but they didn't know what kind of account it really was, or what organization it was part of.

Additionally, their family's situation was also a special one-Joel and Nora were both Ian's successors. That was why they were laying out everything and talking about it.

Even Tanya was not qualified to be a part of this meeting

Thus, Nora hadn't immediately explained everything clearly in the beginning.

But judging from what Joel and Ian were saying, if she didn't make things clear, then she would have to accept the account?

Nora held her forehead.

She didn't want it.

By then, she had also figured out why Mindy wanted to take action against her. As it turned out, it was precisely for the account!

She interrupted Joel and said, "I also have an account there."

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The room suddenly fell silent.

Ian and Joel looked at her, both stunned and puzzled.

A brief moment later, Joel finally coughed and said, "Nora, you don't have to make things up and say that you have an account just to reject

me..."

Ian was also taken aback, but he seemed to understand something and asked, "Is Justin also in the group? Did he leave his account to you? That shouldn't be, though. If he was in there, why didn't he say anything when King was selling his shares the other time??"

Seeing that the two of them were so flabbergasted, Nora had no choice but to tell the truth. "Cough, what I mean is... I have one of my own."

This time, the two men became even quieter.

A short while later, Ian took out his cell phone, opened up the group chat, and asked, "Who are you?"

"Cat."

Ian: "..."

Joel: "..."

The two men were stunned.

They looked at Nora in unison. After a while, Ian asked, "How did you join the group?"

"King added me."

Nora didn't understand either. "So I became part of the group just like that."

Ian couldn't believe it at all. "That's it? So simple?"

"Yeah."

Ian: "..."

He felt like his worldview had been severely impacted!

Back then, in order to join the group, he had fought and struggled abroad for so many years. On top of that, it was only after he developed the Smith Corporation so well in the country that he finally qualified for an evaluation.

Additionally, one needed at least two referrals to join the group... One shouldn't be fooled by the seemingly small number. There weren't even that many people in the world who knew of the Imperial League's existence, let alone know who was in

it?

It was only by a stroke of serendipity, as well as his own capabilities, that Ian managed to get two people to recognize his worth. After the referrals, he had gone through another three years of probation before he finally joined the group!

Yet Nora had been directly invited into the group by King?

The corners of his lips spasmed and he could only sigh silently. "You outdo even me, Nora."

Joel also nodded. "That's amazing, Nora."

Nora smiled and said, "Therefore, I don't need the account. Let's just return it to Joel!"

Ian had actually given Joel the account long ago. It was just that when Ian regained motivation to live on for Nora's sake after her return to the family, Joel had returned the account to him.

Ian handed over the account to him once more. "Since your sister already has one, then I will give this back to you! The password is still the same."

The password was still the same.

Whenever Joel needed to, he could log in to check the news in the group at any time.

When Joel heard this, a touch of tenderness flashed across his bottomless eyes again.

Ian genuinely loved his adopted son.

He didn't stand on ceremony anymore, he nodded and said, "Got it."

After the matter about the account was settled, Ian looked at Nora. After thinking for a while, he finally asked, "Nora, what are your plans for the future?"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "What?"

Ian hesitated for a moment before he finally said, "The Hunts were in a stormy situation some time ago, so I didn't bring it up then. But you and Justin are only engaged, not married. To put it bluntly, he is just your lover..."

"He's my fiancé." For some reason, Nora didn't want Ian to call him her lover, so she corrected him.

Ian paused for a moment and then spoke again. "He's ultimately just your fiancé. You have to look forward in life... If you want to find another..."

"No, it's fine." Nora interrupted him and said, "I don't have time for that."

She then said, "If there's nothing else, then I'll get going."

"Okay, you can go first if you have something up."

By the time Ian finished, Nora had already left.

After she left, Joel mused for a moment before he finally said, "Dad, I think Nora really has feelings for Justin."

Ian sighed. "Yeah."

After a short silence, he said, "Everyone in our family is very devoted when it comes to love. You and Tanya have reunited as lovers, so I won't say anything about that, but Nora... I wish she would be more fickle and avoid going down the same path I did."

Yvette was the only one in Ian's eyes all his life, but he had only really spent two short years with her.

For the twenty-six years, eight months, and three days that came after, he had been all alone.

He'd also thought about looking for another woman, but none of them could compare to her. Even if they were better than her in a certain aspect, in his eyes and in his heart, they still weren't as good as her.

He'd also thought about making concessions, but in the end, he simply couldn't.

He had already tasted the pain, loneliness, and reclusiveness of being devoted to love. Thus, when he initially found out that Nora might have another lover, despite his surprise, Ian had been relieved.

He'd rather his daughter be a little more fickle in love than have her be like him and suffer the pain of love because of someone.

At first, he had been disapproving of Nora's relationship with Justin because the elderly Mrs. Hunt didn't like his daughter, so he didn't want her to suffer any grievances. Later, it was because he was afraid that his daughter would sink too deeply into the relationship.

The deeper one loved, the more painful it would be when they got hurt.

However, Justin was simply too outstanding. He visited the Smiths, again and again, proving to Ian his love for Nora. Toward the end-in fact, when they got engaged—Ian had already accepted him deep down.

Who knew that he would suddenly die at such a young age, though?

He'd deliberately used the word "lover" to mislead himself and Nora so that the latter wouldn't be overly concerned. So what even if the children were also part of the Hunts?

Nora and Justin were not married!

She still had the freedom to look for another man.

But judging from Nora's stance, it looked like she didn't plan on looking anymore...

While Ian was feeling troubled over his daughter's future, the door suddenly opened and Cherry came in. She said, "Grandpa, I've started my live-stream! Come on in!"

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Ian: "?"

Cherry was already standing in front of him and took out her phone. "Grandpa, I'm livestreaming. You have to download the app first... Eh? You already have this app. Don't tell me you watch other people's livestream too?"

Cherry immediately felt aggrieved. "Then why don't you look at mine?!"

Ian: "!"

Cherry was furious. "You must have gone to watch someone else's livestream. You actually don't like me. I'm angry!"

Ian: "..."

Cherry sounded angry as she opened his app with a stern expression. "I want to see who Grandpa looks at every day. Is she cuter than me?"

Ian: "...As cute as you."

Cherry's fingers froze as she pursed her lips. "Grandpa, you're really biased. You think those wild flowers outside are cuter than me! Boohoo, you must have been seduced by some little vixen!"

Ian touched his forehead. "Who did you learn to speak like this from?"

Cherry: "Xander! He said that all the boys find the wild flowers outside more alluring! That's why Pete keeps mentioning Mia. However, I've already corrected Xander. Mia isn't a wild flower, she's a family flower. She's our family!"

Cherry was very loyal.

Mia had long been included in the family.

Ian: "..."

Cherry opened the live-stream app. When she logged in, she was still asking, "Grandpa, then who's cuter, Mommy or the streamer you like?"

Ian: "..."

How could he compare his niece and daughter?

He was stumped by Cherry's question. He was about to say something when he heard Cherry say angrily, "Don't say they're equally cute!"

Ian: "..."

He touched his forehead. "Look at the streamer I'm following first."

"No, no, no!" Cherry whined deliberately. "Answer my question first. I'll look at it later!"

Ian secretly looked outside for Nora and then whispered, "I think this girl is cuter than your Mommy!"

Cherry: "!!"

Her eyes were wide open like dark grapes as she shouted, "Grandpa, you're so bad! How can there be anyone more adorable than Mommy?"

She shouted angrily, "I want to see who it is!"

With that, she logged in to the app. She glanced at the ID and saw the words "Sponsor Grandpa".

Cherry: "?"

Her first reaction was: "Grandpa, your name is the same as my number one supporter!"

Then, she saw that Ian had hundreds of thousands of fans too. They were all famous for tipping Cherry. After all, people who could tip millions at once were very famous on the live-stream app.

However, Ian only followed one person.

Cherry opened it and was stunned when she saw her photo.

She suddenly looked up. "Sponsor Grandpa?"

Ian nodded helplessly.

Cherry: "!!"

She blinked and suddenly understood. Her face immediately blossomed with joy. "So you're my Sponsor Grandpa! Grandpa, you're too good to me!"

Ian was about to be smug when he heard her say with a stern face, "But! How can you say that I'm cuter than Mommy? Of course Mommy is the cutest and most beautiful! No one can compare to Mommy, not even me!"

Ian: "??!"

The child's praise for her mother had really reached the peak!

Ever since she learned that Ian was her Sponsor Grandpa, Cherry called him even more affectionately in the live-stream.

"Grandpa, another plane! I want to see a plane!"

A plane floated past the live-stream.

Cherry continued to play her game. "Grandpa, if I kill all four of them, spam a row of 666s for me!"

After the fourth kill, hundreds of comments with 666 rewards flew past Cherry's game screen.

Everyone in the live-stream realized.

In the past, sweetcherry did not really want gifts. Even when her Sponsor Grandpa gave her too many gifts, she would stop him. But now, sweetcherry had changed!

Someone below said:

“For some reason, I don’t like this attitude of wanting gifts. I can give it to you, but if you ask me for it, I’d like you less and less. I wonder if Sponsor Grandpa feels the same?”

“Same here. I keep feeling that sweetcherry doesn’t treat us as outsiders today. Besides, isn’t that Sponsor Grandpa’s temper too

good?”

“Is sweetcherry short of money? She actually took the initiative to ask for tips today?”

“What a wonder! Isn’t asking for a gift too straightforward? Other streamers are very vague. Sweetcherry is too blatant!”

There was a flurry of discussions below. Cherry occasionally saw it and pursed her lips. She replied, “He’s my grandfather. What’s wrong with me wanting gifts from him?”

Everyone began to mock her.

“Is he your biological grandfather? He’s only called a grandfather if it’s biological. Do you really think that calling him Grandpa a few times will make you the granddaughter of a wealthy family? Will he acknowledge you?” “That’s right. The child is so young. She probably can’t tell the difference! Her parents don’t care either.”

Of course, not everyone spoke against sweetcherry. Among the many comments, there were not many discordant ones, so Cherry did not notice.

However, this matter reached the old madam’s ears.

After Mrs. Hunt learned that Cherry was live-streaming and that Justin did not mind, she did not care either. It was fine as long as her child was pampered. At this moment, no one knew that Mrs. Hunt was also in Cherry’s live-stream.

Cherry had seen too many of those bad comments and did not care about them. However, Mrs. Hunt did not understand them. Especially when Cherry called him ‘Grandpa’ so affectionately, it made Mrs. Hunt angry. She simply walked over to the villa.

At this moment, Nora was considering what kind of excuse to make to go to Switzerland and look for the V16. She planned to set off within two days. She had taken care of the mess Justin had left in the country. Even without her, the company could still operate fine.

She could not delay finding the gene serum for Xander.

At this moment, Mrs. Hunt entered. When she saw that Nora was lying on the bed, she immediately felt angry and said, “Nora! Why are you lying on the bed again?”

Nora: “?”

She raised her eyebrows and got up. “What’s wrong?”

Seeing that she still had not stopped being lazy, Mrs. Hunt was so angry that she did not know what to say. However, she still said, “Hurry up and control Cherry! It’s bad enough that she keeps calling an outsider ‘Grandpa’ in the live-stream, but she also keeps asking for gifts! Our family doesn’t lack money! Why is she making a fool of herself in front of outsiders? I’ll give her whatever she needs!”

Nora: “??”

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Calling an outsider Grandpa?

Nora knew that Cherry had a loyal fan on her live-streams. He was her Sponsor Grandpa. However, she knew that Cherry had never been a child who did not know her limits.

She could not possibly ask for things from a fan unless it was someone she was familiar with.

Familiar person... After some thought, Nora had a guess. She said, “Let’s go and take a look.”

With that, she turned and went to Cherry’s room.

Cherry’s live-stream was a little noisy, so she rarely stayed by her side during the live-stream.

On the way to Cherry’s room, Mrs. Hunt glanced at Nora, who was expressionless. She thought about it and explained, “I don’t mind that Cherry is embarrassing us. I just feel that your father will be unhappy if he hears her calling an outsider ‘Grandpa’ like this.”

She was making up for her harsh words just now.

Someone like Mrs. Hunt cared a lot about the Hunts’ image in the outside world. How could she not care that Cherry wanted something from others?

However, when she thought about how this old madam had always been arrogant to her in the past, and now, she actually explained it to her, Nora decided to tolerate her.

There was always progress.

With this in mind, the two of them arrived at Cherry's room.

Nora knocked on the door. After opening the door, she looked at Cherry and pointed at her phone. Cherry understood and said, "Mommy, wait for me just a minute. It's the last team battle! I can push the crystal if I win the team battle!" Nora nodded and walked to the sofa beside her.

Mrs. Hunt: "..."

She looked at Nora and felt that as a mother, she was really spoiling her child too much. She was here to chat with her but she had to wait for her to finish this round?

Although Mrs. Hunt was dissatisfied, when she thought of how Justin pampered Cherry even more, she could not say anything to criticize her. She could only sit on the sofa with Nora unhappily.

Cherry said that one could push the crystal if they won the team battle. However, in this group battle, the two sides were in a draw and there was only one person left. Therefore, they were still a little late, causing the game to be extended for a full 15 minutes.

Mrs. Hunt was gradually getting impatient from waiting. She turned around and glanced at Nora, but she saw that she was already leaning against the sofa again. Had she fallen asleep?

Mrs. Hunt: "!!"

However, Cherry was still talking. "Grandpa, do you think I have to fight for another 15 minutes? Hmph, that's impossible! I'll definitely end the battle in five minutes!"

"What if it doesn't end? Play with you for three hours? There's nothing wrong with that! But what if I win? What are you going to give me?"

"A sports car? No, I already have a sports car! Dad bought it for me! ... What do I want? I don't really need anything. You're buying me a million-dollar gift? It's a little small. I want two million dollars!"

Mrs. Hunt: "!!"

Her expression changed.

Play for three hours? Is this what a serious girl should be saying? Cherry was only so old but she was already being led astray.

She coughed and woke Nora up beside her.

Nora rubbed her eyes and looked at Cherry. She asked, "What time is it?"

Cherry was anxious. She had fun with the team battle and pushed the other party's crystal. "I want it to end quickly. Mommy is getting anxious. Also, Grandpa, I won! Don't shower me with gifts yet, wait until next time! Bye—"

After saying that, she ended her live-stream. Then, she looked at Nora and Mrs. Hunt and asked, "Mommy, what's wrong?"

Nora yawned. "Your Sponsor Grandpa..."

Before she could finish, Mrs. Hunt interrupted her. "Cherry, you have to stay away from that Sponsor Grandpa in the future!"

Cherry was puzzled. She tilted her head and asked, "Why?"

Mrs. Hunt immediately said, "Because he's not a good person, of course!"

Cherry: "?"

Mrs. Hunt said, "Everyone you know on the Internet is bad. Look, he keeps sending you gifts. He must have ulterior motives!"

Cherry shook her head. "No, my Sponsor Grandpa is not. He..."

"What?" Mrs. Hunt's face turned cold. "Look at the request he made to you. What do you mean by accompanying him for three hours if you can't win? You're the daughter of the Hunts, how can you play with him? Who does he think he is?"

With that, she could not help but say, "You haven't even played with me for three hours!"

She sounded a little jealous.

Cherry: "?"

She blinked. "But Grandpa, he..."

"Grandpa? What Grandpa? I think he's a cheat! Cherry, I don't object to you live-streaming, but you have to be careful about your words and actions, okay? Besides, he's not your mother's father. Why are you calling him Grandpa so affectionately?"

Cherry: "He's..."

"In short, you have to cut ties with this Sponsor Grandpa. The children of Hunts can't ask for a gift from others! I'm telling you, other than your own elders, you can't accept money from anyone else! Okay?"

Cherry: "..."

She blinked her big black grape-like eyes and looked at Nora pleadingly.
"Mommy..."

Her great-grandmother would not give her a chance to speak!

However, when she shouted this, Mrs. Hunt scolded her even more fiercely. "It's useless even if you call your Mommy. Your Mommy can't just listen to you! Let me tell you this, it's impossible! Delete all the contact details of your Sponsor Grandpa immediately! Return the money for the tips. You can't ask for anything from him anymore!" Cherry: "..."

However, Nora laughed out loud. That smile was very faint, but it made Mrs. Hunt angry immediately. "Nora, what are you laughing at? Am I wrong?"

The old lady was a little angry and began to speak without restraint. "Grandpa Grandpa Grandpa! You called him so affectionately but your real Grandpa never gave you any tips! I'm your great-grandmother. Even I tipped you!"

Cherry was stunned. "Huh?"

"What?" Mrs. Hunt said. "Look at your daily rankings. I'm fourth on it! I gave you tens of thousands of dollars for fun but your biological grandfather didn't come to support you! Hmph. Cherry, haven't you seen clearly? Even if your surname is Smith, you're still a child of our family. So be good. Let's change your surname, okay?"

Nora: "..."

Mrs. Hunt had always had a grudge against Cherry for having the surname Smith. She finally had a chance to tempt Cherry.

Nora chuckled and looked at Cherry. "Listen to your great-grandmother. Return all the money to Grandpa. Yes, and tell him not to give you anything in the future."

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Cherry blinked. "Okay!"

When Mrs. Hunt heard this, she was stunned. "Wait, what did you say?"

Could it be that...

"Sponsor Grandpa is Grandpa!"

Cherry's words stunned Mrs. Hunt even more. "Huh?"

Cherry explained word by word, "Grandpa is Sponsor Grandpa, that's why he gave me so many gifts! Great-grandma, can't I take anything Grandpa gives me in the future?"

The little girl looked up with a very serious expression. Her face was identical to Pete's, but it was filled with cunning and intelligence. She tilted her head. "Is that so?"

Mrs. Hunt's heart skipped a beat.

She was not belittling Ian on purpose. It was just that Cherry was never as close to her as she was to Ian. Even when she called people on the Internet, she called them so affectionately. The way she called him Grandpa was really sweet.

She was her biological great-grandma. How could she not compare to a fake grandfather?

In her panic, she had said those things on purpose to say that Ian did not support her because she wanted Cherry to like her more. However, she did not expect to be slapped in the face!

She immediately said awkwardly, "...Of course not. Ian is your grandfather and your surname is Smith. You can take whatever he gives you."

"Yay!"

Cherry looked at her happily. "Great-grandma, Grandpa is No. 1 on my rankings. I think you're right. Although my surname is Smith, I'm also a member of the Hunts. Therefore, can you reach No. 1 on my rankings too? It doesn't matter if you can't reach it, No. 2 is fine too!"

Mrs. Hunt: "!!"

She immediately said, "Of course! I'll rush to the first rank when I get back!"

With that, Mrs. Hunt stood up and left in a sorry state.

After leaving the villa, Fanny could not help but smile. "Look at you. You always say that you want to hand over the company to Miss Smith, but you just can't stay idle every time and worry. Actually, Cherry and Nora are much better than we imagined."

Mrs. Hunt sighed. "The main thing is that Nora was raised in that sorry state of a family. I heard that she never even went to school. When I think of this, I can't stop worrying. Especially with Cherry. Look, compared to Pete, Cherry is so much worse. She doesn't even learn well and plays games every day. She's the same as that brat Chesty. When she grows up, she'll be useless too. Pete grew up beside Justin, that's why he's different."

At the mention of Justin, Mrs. Hunt became a little melancholic. "If Justin was here, he could still correct Cherry and Xander's habits. But now that he's gone, what can Nora do for the children? Can she put the children to sleep every day?"

Fanny sighed silently.

No matter how unwilling Mrs. Hunt was, she still said, "Actually, Nora is very smart. Although she seems lazy, she still became a genius in medicine. If she was more diligent, she might not be that much worse than Justin."

Fanny nodded. "Miss Smith is indeed smart. Look at how she handled the company's matters this time. She's very beautiful. Furthermore, after Miss Smith took over the company, everything in the company remained normal. No accidents happened."

Mrs. Hunt nodded again.

Then, she said, "Alright, I'm the one who's overthinking. I keep feeling that she can't do it but she's actually very capable. With the Smiths backing her, she won't need any advice from an old woman in the future! The only thing I can do is get her to wake up every day to exercise and sleep less. Look at her. She sleeps so much, her body will collapse! When a person lies in bed for a long time, their bones turn soft. Tomorrow, we'll call her for physical training!"

Fanny nodded. "Okay. Mrs. Hunt, you're stubborn but soft-hearted. You're clearly worried about Miss Smith's health but you find so many reasons to hide behind."

Mrs. Hunt did not speak and followed Fanny forward. "I can't interfere in her business matters. The only thing I can do is correct her daily life, sigh!"

Fanny echoed, "You did the right thing. Miss Smith is really pitiful. She didn't have a mother since a young age and grew up in that kind of family. I heard that she was often locked at home when she was young. I guess she only slept because she had nothing to do. After all, sleeping is the best way to kill time. Ian is a father after all. He definitely can't say that his daughter is lazy, so no one criticized her after her return. Perhaps she doesn't know that this state is really too decadent."

Mrs. Hunt nodded again.

Fanny continued, "Fortunately, she met you. You now treat her like your biological granddaughter. I don't think you care as much about Miss Brenda as you do about Miss Smith!"

The old lady was even more satisfied. "She doesn't have a mother and the elders in the family can't interfere. Therefore, there are some things that only I can say..."

As the two of them chatted, they suddenly bumped into a tall woman in a white coat walking over. She was clearly going to Justin's villa.

Mrs. Hunt stopped in her tracks. "Isn't this Lily? The one who works with Nora?"

Lily stood still and nodded with a smile. "Hello, Mrs. Hunt!"

Mrs. Hunt frowned. "Why are you here?"

Lily explained, "I'm here to check on Boss."

Mrs. Hunt instantly felt like she had found a bosom friend. "Yes, go take a look quickly. She looks like she doesn't have enough energy. Let me tell you, it's definitely because she sleeps for ten hours a day! This is really..."

She had slept too much, which caused her health to deteriorate. Before she could finish, Lily nodded. "Yes, you're right! I don't know what's wrong with Boss lately. She sleeps for ten hours a day! This is really bad for her health!"

Mrs. Hunt said, "So she should train more. She sleeps too..."

Before she could say the word "too much," Lily interrupted her indignantly. "Yes, you're right. She sleeps too little!"

Mrs. Hunt: ??

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Mrs. Hunt was stunned. Then, she heard Lily continue, "With her physical condition, it's very bad not to sleep 14 hours a day! I really don't know which idiot keeps disturbing her every day and doesn't let her sleep. I've already checked, the Hunt Corporation doesn't have that much work for her, and there are very few things that I arrange for her. Tell me, why is she doing this when she's free to sleep?"

Mrs. Hunt: ??

She was stunned. She said, "I think eight hours of sleep a day is enough. 14 hours? Isn't that too much?"

Lily sighed. "Old Madam, an ordinary person would definitely have enough sleep in eight hours, but is Boss a normal person?"

Mrs. Hunt fell silent. Wasn't she normal?

Then, she heard Lily say, "Her body has been weak ever since she was young. Her IQ is ridiculous. She knows learns at once, so it's very draining. Think about it. She's the last disciple of Dr. Zabe and is the top surgeon, Anti. She knows almost everything about alternative and western medicine. Furthermore, she's also a

hacker. Most people won't be able to reach her level of hacking in their entire lives but she is already so capable.

How many brain cells have to die every day for these things? I've studied it before. Her brain cell reproduction speed is double that of a normal person. Therefore, if she can't get sufficient sleep, her energy will not be able to keep up and she will become stupid in the future. I really don't know who has such a grudge against her and wants to harm her?"

Mrs. Hunt: "!!"

She swallowed and said again, "Did you just say that she has extraordinary intelligence?"

"That's right," Lily said. "Boss is very smart and has incredible IQ, almost the highest among humans. Otherwise, why do you think Pete is so smart?"

At this point, she thought that Mrs. Hunt might not understand, so she said, "You don't understand, right? Let me explain to you. Men have XY chromosomes and women have XX. The IQ gene is on the X chromosome. A boy's Y chromosome is inherited from the father while the X comes entirely from the mother. So Pete's IQ is inherited from Boss."

Mrs. Hunt: "!!"

She felt like her worldview had been refreshed again.

In the past, she always felt that Pete was indeed Justin's son because he was so smart at a young age, but as it turned out, it was because of Nora!

After Lily explained, she said, "Sigh, let's not talk about this anymore. I'll go check on Boss first and see if she's asleep. She hasn't slept well for a few days. I told her to rest early today."

With that, Lily left.

After she left, Mrs. Hunt swallowed.

She looked at Fanny in a daze and said, "Did you hear what she just said?"

Fanny: "...I heard her."

Mrs. Hunt said, "So I'm harming her by not letting her sleep? Is it normal for her to sleep so abnormally? Did I do something bad out of kindness?"

Fanny smiled bitterly. "Seems like it."

Mrs. Hunt: "..."

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On a cruise ship.

When Iris and Mrs. Landis were shopping in the luxury store, they saw the waiters in the distance pointing at her. However, when she walked over, those people immediately stopped talking

Iris frowned, not knowing what was going on.

There was no cell phone signal on the cruise. The only thing she could contact the outside world with was the satellite phone. However, Philip was afraid that she would contact Justin, so he had not given her a chance to use the satellite phone.

Recently, Iris's eyebrows had been twitching.

She glanced at Mrs. Landis. Mrs. Landis understood what was going on. She took a few steps back and Iris entered the luxurious shop beside her. She began to buy things carefully.

She did not have to pay for her purchases, of course. In the end, she would settle the bill with Philip.

Furthermore, this cruise ship belonged to his company. "Wrap this up for me."

Iris pointed at the luxurious items and said to the staff.

The staff was overjoyed.

They earned commission on how much they could sell. However, the cruise was booked by a single person. They might not make much money from this trip.

Iris was not a person who liked to shop. She only went shopping every day to take a look. It was rare for her to buy so many things today. After Iris finished shopping, Mrs. Landis walked over with a pale face. Her legs were a little weak. It could be seen that something had happened.

Iris held her and asked, "What's wrong?"

Mrs. Landis stammered. She swallowed and held Iris's wrist. "Miss, you, you have to hold on. Just now, they said... said that Mr. Hunt is dead."

Iris was a little confused. "Dead? What do you mean? Also, who's dead? Herman?"

Mrs. Landis's eyes turned red as she suddenly cried. "No, it's Justin. Justin has passed away!"

Iris's vision turned dark as if she was struck by lightning. For a moment, she felt that the space around her had twisted. She looked at Mrs. Landis in confusion. "Jus- Justin passed away?"

Mrs. Landis cried.

Iris did not cry. Instead, she turned around and walked to the guest room. "I don't believe you. I want to go back..."