

“Mommy, I’m in a fierce team battle now! ...Be careful of the ones at the back! Hey Chesty, how many times have you already died? Why are you more fragile than even glass?!”

Cherry, who was sitting on the sofa, dissed her teammates angrily without even looking up.

Resigned, Nora walked over to open the door.

It wasn’t Justin standing outside but a man who looked to be about 20 years old. He wore a white casual outfit and was leaning against the wall as he played a game on his cell phone. His deep-set eyes that looked similar to Justin’s were slightly upturned, and there was a bright and harmless feeling in his facial features. He looked just like a well-brought-up boy from a rich family.

At the sight of the door opening, Chester lowered his voice and said in the call with his gaming team, “Leader, I’m already dead anyway, so I’ll count on you for this round.”

After turning off the microphone, he raised his head and looked Nora up and down.

The woman was astonishingly fair. Her originally docile-looking and cat-like eyes were slightly lidded, and there was some fatigue and sleepiness on her expressionless face. Her voice was very low as she asked, “Is something the matter?”

No wonder she dared to seduce Justin. She did indeed have some impressive assets.

Chester said, “Miss Smith, I’d like to discuss something with you. Can you move to the suite downstairs and give up the presidential suite?”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “Why?”

Chester offered her a check. “Let me kindly remind you that this hotel belongs to the Hunts. According to the regulations, if the hotel cancels a booking without a reason, they’ll have to pay double the damages for breaching the contract. Here’s a check for one million dollars.”

“...”

Nora stared at the check wordlessly.

Did she look very poor? Why was every one of them trying to dismiss her with money?

Seeing that she wasn't giving in, Chester threatened, "If you don't agree to it, then I can only trouble the guards to throw you out. I'm sure Miss Smith wouldn't want to escalate things to such a degree, right?"

How dare he threaten her?

The look in Nora's eyes turned cold. Then, she heard Chester continue. "Miss Smith, you've been trying time and again to seduce my elder brother. I'm cutting you some slack because it isn't easy taking care of a child. Otherwise, I wouldn't just be changing your room reservation!"

Trying time and again to seduce his brother?

Nora yawned and asked lazily, “I’m curious—how did I seduce him?”

Chester replied angrily, “Didn’t you spend a huge sum of money to stay next door exactly to enjoy the benefits of a favorable position? You’ve managed to deceive Pete, but I’m not that stupid. I’ve looked into you; your fiancé broke off his engagement with you, and you even gave birth before you got married. What makes a woman like you think you’re worthy of pursuing my brother?”

Gee.

It turned out that one was in the wrong just by living next door.

Where did Justin get that sense of superiority from?

Nora asked coldly, “So, no one’s worthy of staying in this room?”

Chester was shocked by the sudden increase in forcefulness in her aura. Nevertheless, he said sarcastically, “Of course not. My brother has found out that Dr. Anti is staying right in this hotel, and he’ll find her very soon. He’ll definitely invite her to stay here! Only distinguished guests like that deserve to stay next to my brother!”

Nora was puzzled.

Had her information been found out?

She wasn't afraid of Justin, but getting entangled with such a man would be a very troublesome affair.

Nora cast her eyes downward and thought for a while. Then, she took the check from Chester and said lightly, "Thank you. Get someone to help us with the room transfer."

Being too close was really troublesome, indeed.

Chester breathed a sigh of relief. “At least you still have some self-awareness.”

The presidential suite downstairs wasn't as good as these two top-class ones, but it was nevertheless more than enough for three. Most importantly, the room card assigned to guests that stayed downstairs didn't allow access to this floor.

This way, that woman wouldn't have any chance to come into contact with Pete anymore, let alone Justin!

Why did she thank him, though?



A puzzled Chester returned to the room. Then, he reported his meritorious deed to Justin. He said, “You don’t have to thank me, Justin. With this, I’ve made up for my mistakes!”

Justin was sitting behind a large desk, with both hands tapping away quickly on the keyboard. Without even looking up, he chided him in a low voice. “How meddlesome.”

Chester was perplexed.

Why was he detecting a bit of dissatisfaction in those two words?

He sneaked behind Justin and saw that the computer's black screen was densely packed with various intertwined lines. Among them, a red dot was slowly moving.

It was Anti, the person whom Justin had been keeping tabs on for half an hour.

With a solemn look, he was about to continue tracking her movements when the red dot suddenly flashed a few times and disappeared.

“...”

The temperature in the room dropped by a few degrees.

A silly Chester said, “You’ve lost her, Justin.”

2

Justin slowly raised his head, his dark eyes a discomfiting sight. He slowly said, “I can see that very well.”

Chester instantly shut up.

Lawrence glanced at Chester and sighed mentally. The situation in the Hunt family was so complicated, and everyone there was an elite whose thoughts people could hardly fathom. How did they produce such a simpleton?

He coughed and said, “Mr. Hunt, why would she suddenly go offline at this critical moment?”

Was there a traitor among them?

However, Justin was personally taking part and had suddenly ambushed her this time. Only the three of them knew about it.

If it wasn't because Anti had received last-minute news, then... it could only be a coincidence.

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The hotel was very efficient.

Half an hour later, Nora was already in the study of the new suite.



After she successfully blocked an external attack, she called Solo. The other party spoke first. “Sorry. Mr. Hunt found some top-class hacker from somewhere and found information on you from me. At the moment, he’s only found out that you’re staying at Hotel Finest, though. Your exact location hasn’t been exposed.”

Nora gave an “Mm” and said, “Be careful next time.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Nora got up. When she passed by the second bedroom and saw that Cherry was already asleep, she walked back to the master bedroom.

After such a delay, she was already sleepy to the extreme.



Two minutes later, the second bedroom door suddenly opened.

Cherry's head poked out from within. After confirming that her mother was asleep, she gently closed the door, took out her cell phone, and logged in to the game.

Chesty said, "You're finally back, leader. What were you doing just now?"

Cherry curled her lip. "The idiot next door suddenly demanded that we change rooms."

"F\*ck! Which idiot is that? How dare they bully our leader! May he choke to death on a glass of water!"

5

Chester didn't think much of the incident even after cursing.

After all, one would always meet all kinds of strange neighbors when staying in a hotel.

He asked, “Didn’t you say yesterday that you’re back in California after living abroad all this time? I’ve come all the way to California to look for you. Where are you staying now? The top-class suite next door just so happened to be vacant. It’s on me!”

They didn’t find Anti in the end, and it was empty anyway.

He took a sip of water from his glass.

Right away, he heard ‘sweetcherry’ scolding him. “Get into position, Chesty. Even the monsters in the river are better than you in getting into their positions!”

It was only after she scolded him that she replied, “I’m staying at Hotel Finest.”

“Pft!”

Chester choked hard and started to cough violently. After getting over it, he eagerly said, “I’m also in Hotel Finest. I’ll come to you!”

“Okay.”