

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 621 Little Devil!

“Mrs. Hunt, something big has happened! Someone who looks identical to Mr. Hunt has come to our door and he claims to be Mr. Hunt’s son!”

Mrs. Hunt was drinking afternoon tea when her personal butler rushed over and told her what had happened at the door.

The old lady was shocked and stood up suddenly. “What?”

She swallowed. “Who gave birth to that child? What’s wrong with Justin? How many children does he have out there?!”

The butler: “...”

Yes, he had become a father once five years ago. Now, he was going to be a father again!

Mrs. Hunt held the butler’s hand. “Let’s go and take a look!”

On the way, she could not help but say to the butler, “You have to keep this matter a secret! Don’t let the Smiths hear about it!”

The butler was stunned. “Didn’t you disagree to this marriage with the Smiths?”

“What nonsense are you talking about? In all of New York, the only person worthy of being pampered is the eldest daughter of the Smiths. Yvonne is gone, and now, only Nora is left. Furthermore, she’s Pete’s mother! What I’m worried about now is that if the Smiths find out about this child, they will call off the engagement!”

Mrs. Hunt frowned. When she thought of her maiden family's matters... she lowered her voice even more. "Besides, we have a request for her now!"

The butler immediately understood and nodded.

When the two of them arrived at Justin's villa, they happened to hear a low cry coming from inside!

She rushed in and saw a little boy carrying a black backpack. He was holding a bodyguard's hand and biting it.

The bodyguard wanted to snatch his finger back, but he was afraid that it would hurt his teeth. If he did not use force, his fingers could not be retracted.

This little brat was using all his strength to bite him!

The steward beside him was Justin's trusted aide and was loyal to him. When he saw this, he shouted anxiously from the side, "Xander, let go of his hand! His fingers will break off if you keep biting!"

Xander glared at him with a pair of long, narrow eyes identical to Justin's. He refused to let go and muttered something.

The butler couldn't hear him clearly, so he said, "We just want to take your saliva. We don't plan on harming you!"

Xander continued to growl.

The butler said, "I swear, I'm really not trying to hurt you! It's just that you said you're Mr. Hunt's son. Shouldn't we go and check? What if he's not your father? You don't want to call a stranger your father, do you?"

Hearing this, Xander's eyes darted around before he finally let go.

The bodyguard's fingers had already been bloodied. There was a row of small teeth marks, and it was shocking.

The butler wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and heard Xander say, “You have to tell me before doing such things, okay? You didn’t say anything and stuffed a cotton bud into my mouth. I thought you making me eat it!”

The butler: “...”

The butler was speechless and simply nodded. “Yes, yes, yes. You’re right!”

Only then did Xander open his mouth. “Hurry up and take it. I also want to know if Justin is my father!”

If not, he would be anxious to go back and see his bunny No. 3 and 4!

The other bodyguard stepped forward in fear and took out a cotton bud.

“Xander, don’t bite

me!”

Xander raised his brows.

The bodyguard reached into his mouth and stirred the cotton bud at his throat. Just as he was about to take his hand out, Xander suddenly pretended to bite.

The bodyguard was so frightened that he hurriedly took a step back and staggered. “Hahahahahaha!” Xander pointed at the bodyguard and raised his head to laugh. He looked arrogant and wanton, but his eyes were filled with mischief. “How fun!”

The butler: “...”

He suddenly missed Pete.

When Pete was young, he was autistic and did not like to talk much. He hid in a corner quietly. He was the opposite of this little demon who played with people everywhere?

He wiped his forehead and carefully placed the cotton bud in the bag. Then, he got someone to send it to Nora.

After sending him off, he turned around and saw that Mrs. Hunt was already standing in front of Xander. She asked in a trembling voice, “You’re Justin’s son? Where’s your mother?”

“What about you?” Xander asked. “Old grandma, are you Justin’s mother? Aren’t you too old and ugly? Don’t tell me Justin looks like you and is very ugly? I don’t think I’m his son!”

Mrs. Hunt: ??

She took a step back and pointed at Xander. “You, you, you...”

Xander took two steps toward the butler and said in disdain, “Butler, she’s already demented. Why is she still living here? Shouldn’t she be sent to a nursing home?”

The butler: “?”

Mrs. Hunt: ?

The butler beside Mrs. Hunt said, “Mrs. Hunt isn’t demented!”

Xander blinked. “Is that so? Then she stammers? It’s so fun. Old Grandma, how old are you?”

Everyone: “??!”

Mrs. Hunt was indeed old, but because of the Hunts’ high status, no one had dared to speak to her like this all these years.

Her hands immediately trembled in anger as she pointed at Xander and shouted angrily, “You, you, you!”

“My name is Xander. Can you call me by my name?”

Xander’s eyes were extremely bright like black grapes and were filled with anticipation. “If you stammer, won’t you be calling me Xan, Xan, Xan... Hahahaha!”

Mrs. Hunt: “!!”

She rolled her eyes in anger and fell back.

“Mrs. Hunt!”

The butler cried out in shock and hurriedly grabbed Mrs. Hunt. “Hurry, call the family doctor over!”

Therefore, when Justin came back, he saw that Mrs. Hunt had been carried out. He could only go to Mrs. Hunt without looking at Xander.

Mrs. Hunt had just fainted from provocation. The family doctor measured her blood pressure, gave her some medicine, and used Zabe Corporation’s Calming Pill to calm her down.

Mrs. Hunt stared at Justin. “Justin! W-Where did you get such a son?!”

Justin: “...”

When the old lady finished speaking, she was frightened.

She covered her mouth. Why did she really start to stammer?

At the Smiths.

After the Hunts sent Xander's DNA sample over, Nora drove straight to the hospital.

After all, it was time to check up on Quentin's again.

Just as she arrived at the door of the ward, she heard Quentin say to Lily, "You don't seem very busy lately?"

Lily nodded. "Yes. Boss hasn't asked me to do a DNA test for a long time, after all. It's simply awesome! You don't know it, but I'm a top student. How can I do such menial tasks every day? That's simply an insult to me!"

Chapter 622 Call Me Daddy a Hundred Times

Quentin nodded. "Yes. Wherever there's pressure, there's resistance!"

Nora pushed the door open and entered.

The two of them looked at her in unison. Quentin was shocked and smiled awkwardly. "N-Nora, you didn't eavesdrop on what we were saying earlier, did you?"

Nora stepped forward. "No."

One word relieved the two of them. Then, the woman said casually, "Yes, I heard it openly."

The room was silent for a moment. Then, Nora took out the sample bag from her pocket and handed it to Lily.

Lily: "..."

Lily stared at the bag and winced.

She had just told Quentin that she could not bear any more humiliation!

For her face, she had to resist symbolically!

She looked up at Nora and said, “Boss, you’re too much!”

Nora raised her brows.

Lily said forcefully, “You’re only giving me one bag. What do I compare it to?!”

Quentin: “??!”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “Oh, take my DNA.” Lily nodded and asked, “DNA of the cord blood or your current one?”

After all, Nora’s DNA from the past was different from her current one.

Nora said, “Check them both.”

“Okay!” Lily took the bag and walked out. After taking two steps, she looked at Nora again. “Boss, I was just joking earlier. You know, I love it when others insult me!”

Quentin looked at Lily’s departing back with a complicated expression and twitched the corners of his mouth. He felt that she was really hopeless!

At the Hunts.

After confirming that Mrs. Hunt was fine, Justin walked to his villa.

When he entered, he saw the mini version of him sitting obediently at the dining table. He was staring at the plate of rabbit meat in front of him and crying. “Rabbits are so cute. How can you eat rabbit?!”

With that, he raised his tear-stained face and looked at the cook accusingly.

Justin stood at the door and did not move. He wanted to see what this child was planning.

The chef was stunned. He stared at Xander and asked, “Xander, don’t cry. Then what do you want to eat? I’ll cook it for you!”

Xander sighed. “I never eat small animals. They’re all living beings just like us humans! We can’t be so cruel!”

The cook nodded.

Looking at the little fella, especially his cute appearance and fair skin, who anyone would want to pinch, he said, “Xander is really kind! Then why don’t I cook something different for you? How about braised carp?”

“No, carps are small animals too. You can’t eat them!”

Xander continued, “Puppies, kittens, rabbits, even little chicks, ducks, cows, little pigs. We can’t eat them!”

The chef comforted him. “Xander, but you need nutrients to grow. You still have to eat meat!”

“I see...” Xander sighed. “Actually, I do eat meat, but there’s nothing I like in this house.”

The chef heaved a sigh of relief. “Then tell me, what do you want to eat? I’ll go out and buy it! There’s no meat our Hunts can’t buy in New York! If you want to eat seafood, we can get live fish sent by helicopter! Or we can buy wild animals from the mountains!”

Xander stared at him and said softly, “Is that so? Coincidentally, what I like to eat is also seafood and wild game!”

The chef smiled. “What do you want to eat?”

Xander said, “If it’s seafood, I’ll eat sharks or whales. If it’s wild game, I like to eat tigers and leopards.”

The chef was speechless.

Xander stared at him and nodded.

The chef was speechless.

The two of them looked at each other for a while. In the end, the chef lost and twitched his mouth. “Xander, I can’t buy those!”

Xander tilted his head. He looked obedient, but the smile on his lips was like a demon. “But didn’t you say earlier that the Hunts can buy anything? I don’t want the stars or the moon but can’t I ask for any seafood or game?”

Xander sighed. “Sigh, the Hunts are supposed to be the top family in New York, but I didn’t expect them to be so lame!”

“Isn’t my cheap father a little too boastful?”

Seeing that the chef was about to cry, Justin lowered his eyes and entered the room. He waved at the chef, and the latter finally heaved a sigh of relief and quickly slipped away.

Xander turned his head when he heard the sound of footsteps.

When he met Justin’s eyes, his gaze paused.

Xander had actually seen Justin’s photo before he returned to the country, but he did not expect him to be even more good-looking than the photo. He was still filled with hostility when he had not seen his biological father.

However, when he finally saw him, he pursed his lips.

Suddenly, he said, “Are you my real father?”

Justin stared at the little fella and did not miss the confusion that flashed across his eyes. He walked to Xander and sat opposite him.

In this way, the two of them were sitting eye to eye.

Only then did Justin say, “If nothing unexpected happens, I should be.”

“Okay.” Xander held his chin with both hands. “Then call me Daddy a hundred times before I acknowledge you.”

Justin: “?”

Xander raised his brows. “The Internet said that if you want to be a father, you have to be a son first! When a child is learning to speak, don’t you have to call him Daddy a hundred times before he says it? So...”

Xander grinned and crooked his finger at Justin. “Call me Daddy a hundred times first and I’ll listen to you.”

The dining room suddenly fell silent.

Justin narrowed his eyes and stared at him. Suddenly, he smiled. “You’re wrong. Normal people need to be taught a hundred times, but my son, Pete, had learned it at once. Could it be that you’re stupider than Pete?”

“How could that be?!”

Xander was provoked. “My IQ is 303! I’m the world’s number one!”

Last time, when he said 301, he was looked down upon. This time, he raised it by two.

Justin nodded. “Yes, then you know everything without the need for me to teach you!”

When Xander heard this, he shut his mouth. A hint of stubbornness suddenly flashed in his eyes.

Justin looked at him as if he was a hedgehog with spikes all over his body. He also had a headache over this child.

At this moment, his phone rang. He lowered his head and saw that it was Nora.

Justin was slightly stunned. He suddenly realized why she was calling. After picking up the call, he said, “The results are out?” “Yes.”

The woman’s voice was very calm. “Where is he? I want to see him.”

Chapter 623 Nora is Here!

Justin’s heart beat wildly. He did not expect Nora’s answer to be ‘Yes’, but he still said, “Okay, I’ll bring him to see you.”

“No, I’ll come to you.”

After Nora finished speaking, she hung up the phone. Justin did not know whether to laugh or cry. At the same time, he inexplicably began to feel uneasy.

He, who was always calm and collected, actually had a scary thought at this moment. What if this child was not his and Nora’s but really belonged to him and another woman?

Why didn’t Nora say a few more words earlier to let him know?

As he was in thought, he turned around and saw Xander looking at him curiously.

The child’s eyes were pure like a sheet of paper. However, when he looked over, Xander deliberately put on a calm and composed expression.

The little man had his own pride, but the innocence that occasionally leaked out made Justin purse his lips.

Justin admitted that the way Xander had secretly looked at him earlier had pierced his heart. It made him unable to hate or detest this child for a moment.

He sighed silently and walked to Xander. He touched his head and was about to speak when Xander said, “Did you get a call from a Tigress?”

Justin: “?”

Xander rolled his eyes. “Look at how scared you are!”

The hand Justin had used to touch Xander’s head suddenly felt very itchy. He really wanted to give him a good beating on his butt. He said, “I haven’t beaten a child before.”

Xander was stunned. He was about to speak when he said in a deep voice, “I hope you won’t give me a first time for it.”

Xander was frightened!

Justin pointed at the porridge on the table. “Eat.”

Xander looked down at the food on the table and picked up a spoon to eat.

Seeing that he had finally calmed down, Justin heaved a sigh of relief. When Xander was done eating, he said, “There will be a... beautiful aunt coming to see you later. I hope you can be more obedient, understand?”

Regardless of whether Xander was Nora’s son or not, Justin did not want Nora to have a bad impression of Xander.

Xander did not look like Cherry. She looked identical to Pete. Before he knew it, the two of them had already known each other for a while and developed deep feelings for each other. Xander was a complete stranger to Justin, and his personality was also very unpleasant.

To Justin, if Nora and Xander got into a fight, or if Xander angered Nora and the two of them could not live under the same roof...

Justin would definitely choose Nora and Cherry without hesitation.

When Xander heard him say this, he pursed his lips. "I've always been very obedient, okay?"

Justin felt that this child might not understand the word obedient well.

He sat beside him and sized him up.

The little fella did not sit properly. He liked to curl his legs and move them continuously. He was like a child with ADHD who could not sit still for a moment.

He wolfed down his food without any hesitation, like someone who had been hungry for a long time.

Pete had grown up with him. Food, clothing, and housing were all arranged in strict plans. Even at a young age, he was very noble.

Although Cherry was a little naughty, she was loved by everyone. Her words were especially pleasant to the ear, and her bearing was comparable to that of a foreign princess.

He had heard from the little girl that her grandmother had hired a nanny for her. She was Princess Lucy's family teacher at the palace in the UK.

Comparing Xander to those two-they were simply incomparable.

Justin really felt a headache this time.

A person's personality solidified at a young age. Later on in life, even if one could forcefully correct their habits, their personality could not be changed.

Under Justin's troubled gaze, Xander finished his meal.

He threw his spoon on the table casually. The dining table and the floor around him were filled with the dishes he had eaten. He patted his tummy and sighed. “Frank isn’t here, unfortunately. Otherwise, the ground would have definitely been licked clean by him.”

Justin: “... Who’s Frank?” Xander: “My dog!”

II

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Justin’s temples throbbed.

At this moment, Xander’s phone suddenly rang. He picked it up and Ruth’s voice came from the other end. “Xander, why are you still picking up the call? Have you left?”

Xander stuck out a finger and dug his ears. He placed it at the front and blew on it before saying slowly, “Yes!”

“That’s good, that’s very good!” Ruth’s voice was very weak. She was clearly extremely hungry. “Then what time is your flight? When can you get here?”

Xander raised his brows. “In the morning.”

“Morning? Then you’ll have to wait for a few hours. Why didn’t you ask your father to buy you the earliest flight?”

Xander: “I meant yesterday morning.”

“...” After a moment of silence, Ruth’s voice suddenly rose. “Yesterday morning? Then you haven’t boarded the plane yet? Or have you already arrived?”

“I’m here!”

Xander continued slowly.

Ruth: “!!”

She was really anxious this time. “Why didn’t you tell me?!”

“You didn’t ask me!”

Xander was bold and confident.

Ruth shouted, “Didn’t I tell you to contact me when you get here? Besides, I told you before, what do you have to do when you get here?”

Xander: “I have to send you food. I remember it!”

“... Then what are you doing now?”

Xander blinked his eyes. “I’m eating!”

“...What are you eating?! I’ve been hungry for five days! Hurry up and come down to bring some food to me!”

“What’s the hurry?” Xander’s voice was still slow and roguish. “You haven’t starved to death yet, right?”

“Alright, alright. I’m coming. Stop screaming. You’re even worse than Frank.”

The corners of Justin’s mouth twitched as he listened by the side.

This brat’s ability to anger people was really good.

He did not go to the basement because he could already feel Ruth’s hysteria!

Then, Justin saw Xander hang up the phone and look at him. Just as he thought Xander was going to ask if he could go to the basement, he asked, “Which room am I staying in?”

Justin: “??”

At this moment, with a screech, the jeep stopped outside his villa. Nora strode in.

Chapter 624 Exposed!

When he saw Nora, Justin hurriedly stood up and went out to welcome her. Xander whistled and said, “Your tigress is

here?”

Justin: “...”

He gave Xander a warning look. After Xander shut his mouth, he looked at Nora again.

Nora had already arrived in front of them. Her gaze avoided Justin and looked at Xander.

Ignored, Justin’s lips twitched before he waved at Xander. “Come here.”

Xander pursed his lips and walked to the two of them with a disdainful expression. Then, he glanced past Nora and looked at the sky. “Greet her.”

Justin ordered.

Xander raised his eyebrows. “Okay, you’re the one asking me to greet her.”

Justin: “?”

A bad feeling had just risen in his heart when he saw Xander wave at Nora. “Hello, tigress!”

The entire living room suddenly fell silent.

Nora frowned and looked at Justin. She asked coldly, “Did you ask him to call me that?”

Justin denied it flatly. “No.”

Xander said, “It was you, Demon King. You made me call her that. How would I know what tigress means at my young age?”

Justin: “...”

This time, it was really difficult to explain. He wanted to explain, but he saw Nora frowning

Justin’s heart instantly became even more perturbed.

However, Nora was thinking. Why was this child’s tone so familiar?

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang. Nora lowered her head and saw that it was Lily. She nodded at Justin and picked up the call. read-only on wuxia world site. The other party said something and she nodded. Then, she said that it had been hard on her and hung up. She looked up again and nodded at Justin. Justin said, “Take Xander to the room upstairs.” “Yes, sir.”

The butler walked over smartly and said to Xander, “Xander, please follow me upstairs.”

Xander glanced at Justin and looked at Nora again. His eyes darted around before he said, “Dad, can I go to the basement?”

Justin narrowed his eyes.

Was this child finally thinking of Ruth? Had he realized his conscience?

He lowered his eyes in thought for a moment and nodded.

Then, Xander said, “She hasn’t eaten in a long time. Can I bring her something to eat?”

Justin did not want to leave any bad psychological trauma for the child. Furthermore, he had other plans, so he nodded and agreed. “Go to the kitchen and pick something.”

Xander nodded and went to the kitchen.

The chef was still standing there as he asked, “Xander, should I take down the roasted rabbit you don’t like?”

“No need, no need. It’s too cruel!”

Xander hurriedly waved his hands. “You guys don’t know how to cherish life. You can’t kill animals!”

The chef was speechless.

Xander placed his hands behind his back and entered the kitchen. “Let me see what’s good. Do you have vegetables?”

The chef hurriedly said, “Yes, they’re all fresh organic vegetables. Can I make another one for

you?”

“There’s no need.” Xander continued, “Do you know that the best thing to eat is food in its original state? If you cook it, it won’t have the original taste! Eh, these vegetables and that carrot over there look alright. Let’s take these.”

Xander picked up a yellowed vegetable leaf that the chef had picked when cooking and a dry carrot. Then, he looked at the butler. “Let’s

go!”

The butler's lips twitched as well, and he led Xander toward the basement.

The two of them quickly disappeared from the room.

After confirming that Xander could not hear their conversation, Justin then looked at Nora. Before he could ask, Nora replied, "No."

Justin was stunned, a hint of disappointment flashing across his eyes.

It was not...

But if not, why did Nora come over to see him?

According to her lifestyle, even if she had such a child, she would not be so proactive if she did not care about it.

Justin was thinking when he heard Nora continue, "When I called you, Lily had just gotten my results. We're not mother and son. The DNA similarity is only 80%."

Justin frowned.

He was thinking about something when he heard Nora continue, "Then, I asked Lily to compare his DNA with yours."

When Justin heard this, his eyes instantly narrowed. "You mean..."

Nora slowly said, "Don't forget what kind of organization Trueman is from."

Justin instantly understood. "You're saying that this child might have been injected with a gene serum?"

"Yes." Nora sat down on the sofa. "The younger a child is, the more their genes change after they are injected. I personally came over to take a look to confirm if he really is your

son.”

Justin asked, “And what do you think?”

“He’s almost the same as you. He must be your son. But... Lily called me just now after doing a DNA comparison between you and him. Your genetic similarity is only 93%.”

93%...

What kind of result was this? Only cousins or relatives had this percentage. If they were were biological father and son, it should be 99%.

Justin realized something.

Nora said again, “So I’m certain that this child was indeed injected with a gene serum. Therefore, my DNA comparison with him can’t be counted.”

Justin hesitated for a moment. “There’s no way to investigate?”

“Yes, there is.”

Nora looked at him with certainty. “Genetic changes mean that the DNA sequence has changed. We can extract samples from different places and send them to Lily, she can piece together the original DNA sequence. When the time comes, she can it with us separately.”

When Justin heard this answer, he nodded. “Lily will have her work cut out for her.”

“Yes, but it will take a while.”

After Nora finished speaking, Justin suddenly walked to her side and took out his phone to hand it to her. He rubbed her hand affectionately. “Then let’s see if Ruth is his mother, first.”

He touched his phone a few times with his fingers and opened the surveillance video of the basement.

Justin had not asked Xander to go down earlier because he wanted to confirm this.

After all, Ruth was in a life-and-death situation. A hungry person would not be very careful and would definitely expose the truth!

Chapter 625 90% Biological

The two of them stared at the phone.

Xander was led out of the elevator by the butler.

He bounced around as he walked, not at all calm and steady. His eyes darted around as he sized up his surroundings.

This basement was specially built for interrogations, so it was dark and damp. If an ordinary child entered, they would probably be afraid of the dark, but Xander seemed fine.

He was quite bold. Justin sighed silently in his heart. If it was his son, he had not embarrassed him.

As he was thinking, he saw Xander enter the interrogation room.

Justin switched to a camera and looked at the interrogation room. The furnishings inside were no different from before. The only change was that Ruth had collapsed in the corner.

Perhaps because she had not eaten for five days, she was very weak. However, she was not dead because there was still water in the basement.

Nora raised her eyebrows. “She took good care of herself.”

Justin said, “She washes her face and rinses her mouth every morning. It’s obvious that she has a strong psychological quality.”

She was indeed well-trained.

The two of them were just thinking about this when Ruth slowly raised her head. When she saw Xander, her eyes shone with a pleasant surprise. “Little Xander! Have you brought... food for Mommy? Quickly bring it to me!”

Xander threw a bag over.

Ruth hurriedly picked up the bag and searched inside. After searching for a while, she saw that there were only a few rotten leaves and a carrot in the bag. She instantly became furious. “Xander!”

She bit her lip. “You’re taking revenge on me now that I’m in such a condition, right?”

Revenge? These two words made Justin and Nora look at each other.

Xander threw up his hands. “There’s nothing I can do. This is the Hunts’ house. Justin didn’t let me bring food for you. It’s already enough that I could steal these.”

When Ruth heard this, she immediately said angrily, “He’s too inhumane! How can he be so heartless to a woman?! Can’t he give me something to eat? He’s simply evil!”

Justin, who was staring at his phone and inexplicably taking the blame, was speechless. Nora snorted and laughed. This child was quite interesting!

Ruth really thought that it was Justin’s order, so she did not care anymore and took out a carrot to eat.

After having not eaten for a few days, she ate the carrots exceptionally well.

After finishing a carrot, she looked at Xander. “Go get me another one.”

Xander shook his head. “Justin is a great demon king. His people have been staring at me all along. I only got this one because I cried, threw a tantrum, and hung myself three times! He only agreed to give you a carrot every day. I’ll steal more vegetable leaves for you tomorrow!”

Ruth: “!!”

Ruth still wanted to say something, but Xander said, “Oh, I’m going upstairs. He asked me to only stay here for a minute.”

With that, he turned and ran out.

Ruth was anxious. “Xander, when did he say he would let me out?”

Xander ignored her. Seeing that the little boy was about to run out, Ruth became even more anxious. She climbed to her feet, but unfortunately, her legs were too weak. She collapsed to the ground and could only shout angrily, “Xander, don’t forget what my brother told you when you came here!”

“I remember, I remember!” Xander waved his hand. “Don’t worry! Dad also asked me to tell you to stay here at ease. You won’t die.”

Ruth: “...”

After Xander left, Justin disconnected the video surveillance.

The two of them looked at each other.

Although Xander did not say anything unexpected, they could still tell that something was wrong

Nora could not be bothered to speak. Justin said, “When Ruth saw Little Xander, her first words were a little sharp when she referred to herself as his

mother. Although she did not make a mistake, she hesitated a little. This means that Little Xander did not call her mother when he was overseas.”

Although Ruth had undergone training, she had been hungry for five days after all. Even if she reminded herself to be careful when she saw Xander, her reaction would be slow because her brain was short of glucose.

Nora agreed with Justin and nodded.

Justin suddenly asked, “What do you think the probability of Little Xander being our child is?”

Nora kept quiet for a moment.

This man did not even notice that his address for Xander had already changed to Little Xander.

He really liked this son, huh?

Nora lowered her eyes slightly and suddenly smiled. “90%.”

When Justin heard this number, his eyes suddenly lit up.

Nora said slowly, “The DNA comparison between strangers is usually only 23%. 84% is actually very high.”

Even if his genes had changed, they could not change so much.

Justin took a deep breath.

Nora was about to say something when the butler beside Mrs. Hunt walked over. “Miss Smith, Mrs. Hunt heard that you’re here. She just happens to be unwell and wants you to take a look.”

Nora raised her brows.

Justin said, “Didn’t Grandma take her medicines today? Is she not well?”

The butler sighed. “It’s better to let Miss Smith take a look. Sir, don’t worry. Mrs. Hunt is very concerned about Miss Smith right now.”

Justin still wanted to reject him, but the butler said, “Sir, this is to treat Mrs. Hunt’s illness. After all, there’s a difference between men and women. Furthermore, someone from Mrs. Hunt’s maiden family has arrived...”

As soon as he said this, Justin understood something. He glanced at Nora and immediately pulled her to the side. He sighed. “I know what’s going on. Grandma didn’t ask you to come over to treat her illness. She wants you to treat her grandnephew’s wife from her maternal family.”

Nora: “?”

Grandnephew’s wife... Their relationship was a little complicated!

Justin added, “That wife has a harder life. She was good to Pete in the past, so...” Nora understood now.

The reason Justin told her this was because he did not want to keep her in the dark.

But the decision was hers.

However, that wife was good to Pete. Furthermore, treating a patient was just a simple matter to her. It was no big deal. Therefore, she said, “I’ll go take a look.”

Justin nodded and reminded her in a low voice, “It’s a gynecological problem, so I won’t go over.”

Nora gave him an “okay” gesture.

The butler heaved a sigh of relief and brought Nora out.

The Hunt Manor was very big, and Justin and Mrs. Hunt did not live together.

After walking for about 15 minutes, they arrived at the villa where Mrs. Hunt lived. Before Nora entered, she heard a voice from inside. “Did he really have a son with another woman? And he looks identical to Justin? The moment he entered, he said that he wanted to snatch Pete’s position? There’s a good show to watch now. Look at that Smith woman. How can she still be so arrogant?! Didn’t she ignore you because she gave birth to Pete and Cherry? She should be anxious now, right?” Nora: “?”

Had Xander ever said such things?

The butler coughed and reminded them that the person in the room had arrived.

Sure enough, the voice inside paused. Then, someone came out. It was a middle-aged woman in her forties or fifties. She was slightly round.

When she saw Nora, she instantly smiled and walked up. “Oh, this is Miss Smith, right? You’re so good-looking! I’m Mrs. Hunt’s niece-in-law! I’m your elder. Just call me Mrs. Livingstone.”

The old lady was the current head of the Livingstones, Mrs. Livingstone.

Nora did not speak.

The woman’s gloating words were still ringing in her ears.

She was not deaf.

“Oh, Miss Smith, you’re really introverted! Are you still shy?”

Mrs. Livingstone continued to smile. Her voice was not loud, but it felt noisy.

Nora lowered her eyes and kept silent.

At this moment, a woman, about 25 years old, walked over. She said softly, “Miss Smith, on behalf of my mother-in-law, I apologize for what she said earlier.”

This open and honest attitude made Nora have a good impression of her.

She looked over and realized that the woman was very gentle. When she smiled, she looked very shy and likable.

The butler introduced her in Nora’s ear. “This is Mrs. Livingstone’s daughter-in-law, Helen Stewart. You were asked to come over to treat this person.”

With that, the butler pursed his lips, clearly looking at Helen with disdain.

Nora was a little stunned.

Treating her?

This person looked flushed and very healthy. What was wrong with her?

As she was thinking, Mrs. Livingstone sneered. “Helen, how can you interrupt when an elder is talking?! So what if I criticized Miss Smith? You even apologized on my behalf... With your lousy body, can you represent our family?”

Helen’s face turned red.

She smiled awkwardly at Nora and lowered her head. She was clearly very self-conscious.

Nora was stunned. She asked, “Is there something wrong, Mrs. Stewart?”

Helen was stunned.

Ever since she married into the Livingstones, she had been called Madam Livingstone whenever she went out. This was the first time in recent years that she was called Mrs. Stewart.

As she was in a daze, Mrs. Livingstone laughed softly and mocked, “What’s wrong is that she has already been married for three years and still can’t have a child! As a woman, she can’t even have a child. How embarrassing. Miss Smith, hurry up and take a look at her. Is there still a cure?!”

Helen’s face turned red from the mockery.

Beside her, Mrs. Hunt frowned and scolded, “How can you say that? We’re outside. Pay attention to your family’s image!”

Mrs. Livingstone said unhappily, “Mrs. Hunt, you know as well that our family has only had one heir for several generations. When it comes to this generation, we’re all very anxious. Why can’t they have a child?! Let Miss Smith quickly take a look at Helen and see if she’s hiding something. If she really has some hidden illness, let’s get it over with as soon as possible.”

Helen, who was standing beside him, was about to cry.

Nora could not watch on.

Chapter 626 Whose Problem?

Nora frowned. “Mrs. Livingstone, it’s fate to have a child. We can’t rush it. They’ve only been married for three years. Some couples only get pregnant after 10 years. This is very normal.”

“What’s normal?! Why did you give birth to two children when Justin only did it once with you? He even gave birth to a child with another woman... Miss Smith, I know you don’t want to have too many children and pressure Pete. You don’t want Justin to have another son, right? But you don’t

understand our family. Our family has only had one heir for several generations, and we really need to have another family heir now.”

Mrs. Livingstone rolled her eyes and continued to speak in a high and mighty tone, “And you, Miss Smith. Don’t despise Justin for having another child outside. The Hunts have such a big business, we can’t let Pete handle it alone. You should treat the other child as your own! Women have to be magnanimous. You can’t cry and restrain a man’s hands and feet, understand?”

Nora: “??”

She almost sneered.

What kind of crazy idea was this?

After Mrs. Livingstone said that, she said to Helen, “And you, since you can’t give birth yourself, don’t stop my son from giving birth with someone else. It’s not like you’re getting a divorce. Those women outside can’t be taken seriously! You’re the only daughter-in-law in the Livingstones. You can’t just be jealous every day, understand? Women can’t be so short-sighted. If the Livingstones family line ends here, no one will raise you when you’re old!”

Helen clenched her fists tightly. She was so angry that her entire body was trembling.

Nora lowered her eyes and slowly said, “Oh? I wonder how many sons Mrs. Livingstone has?”

Mrs. Livingstone choked and continued, “Our family has only had one heir for several generations. Of course, I only have one son!”

Nora clicked her tongue. “Mrs. Livingstone, you’re too short-sighted. The Livingstones are big and powerful. How can we only let Mr. Livingstone take care of it alone? Why didn’t you ask him to have more children with other women when he was young? Then, you could treat them as your own sons! Women shouldn’t be too jealous, right?”

Mrs. Livingstone: “???” She was instantly furious. “Miss Smith, how can you say that? I’m already old. Can’t I criticize you guys? Haven’t you always been disrespectful to Mrs. Hunt just because you’re Pete’s biological mother? Let me tell you, Justin has another son now. The future heir might not be Pete! Don’t be too arrogant! Many people are eyeing the position of Madam Hunt!”

Hearing her speak, Nora yawned heavily.

Mrs. Livingstone: “...”

She felt like she was being looked down on. She was about to scold Nora a little more when Helen said, “Grandma, don’t say anything else. Pete has been raised as the heir for so many years. His status won’t be shaken so easily. Besides, that child is just hearsay. We haven’t confirmed if it is true yet!”

Mrs. Livingstone instantly changed her tone. “What right do you have to control me? You’re a hen that can’t lay eggs. I really don’t know what the use of the Livingstones marrying you is! You’ve already drunk bowls of medicine to nurse your body, but it has no effect at all. Instead, you’ve spent a lot of our family’s money! If I were you, I wouldn’t be able to raise my head outside!”

Helen bit her lip. “Grandma! We’re here to see the doctor today. If you continue to be like this, Miss Smith won’t let me see her!”

Mrs. Livingstone only suppressed her displeasure when she was threatened. I

Beside her, Mrs. Hunt also reprimanded her. “Stop talking! I’m already old, I don’t need anyone to respect me! I just want her and Justin to live happily!”

After saying that, Mrs. Hunt looked at Nora. “Good child, can you examine Helen?”

She was worried that Nora would turn around and leave in a fit of anger.

After all, this was Dr. Zabe’s personal disciple. Other than her, probably no one else could treat this illness, right?

Nora really wanted to turn around and leave. From the looks of it, Mrs. Livingstone was an unreasonable person.

However, when she saw Helen and her red eyes, Nora sighed. “Give me your right hand.”

When Helen heard this, she was stunned.

She did not expect Miss Smith to not mind Mrs. Livingstone’s words and still treat her. A joyful expression appeared on her face. She walked to Nora and reached out her hand.

Nora sat on the sofa and took her pulse silently.

About a minute later.

Nora opened her eyes and met Helen’s uneasy ones.

“How is it?” Mrs. Livingstone stepped forward. “Can she have children?”

Her words were filled with anticipation as if she had already prepared a few women to deliver her son to have a child after the diagnosis was confirmed!

Nora sneered. “She has no problem.”

Chapter 627 Whose Problem?!

Nora stared at Mrs. Livingstone and said, “She has no problem.”

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. She did not expect this answer, so she asked again, “What do you mean no problem? If there’s no problem, why can’t she get pregnant?”

Nora looked at Helen and asked, “Is your family blessed with sons?”

When Helen heard this, she glanced at Mrs. Livingstone and nodded.

Mrs. Livingstone sneered. “Back then, our family took a liking to her family because they were blessed with sons. That’s why we married her into our family! Her elder sister gave birth

always triplets! Her second sister was even more ridiculous. She gave birth to triplets and even quadruplets! Our family doesn’t yearn for those anymore. Can’t she at least give birth to one? But it has been three years, and there’s not even a shadow of a child! What a good-for-nothing! Or are you a mutant of your family’s genes?”

Mrs. Livingstone was really anxious.

When Helen entered the family, she had wanted to hug six children in three years. It was simply perfect. It could also break the curse of their family’s third generation.

Therefore, when they first got married, she had been caring toward Helen. The two of them had lived harmoniously for half a year. Half a year later, there was still no change in Helen’s stomach. Her attitude changed drastically. She began to urge her and found all kinds of recipes for her to eat.

Helen lowered her head.

She did not know what was wrong with her or why she could not conceive.

She had seen many doctors, taken many drugs, and even used many methods, but none of them worked.

She was already trying for test tube babies.

But the procedure for the test tube baby was too painful.

She had to take ovulation jabs every month...

As she was thinking, she heard Nora say, “Mrs. Livingstone, It needs two people to conceive a child. It’s not her fault.”

When she said this, Mrs. Livingstone was stunned.

She reacted for a moment before suddenly understanding. She was stunned.

“W-What do you mean? Are you suspecting that there’s something wrong with my son?” Helen also looked up suddenly.

She bit her lip.

In fact, she had raised this question a few times over the years, but Mrs. Livingstone would always mock her and interrupt her. “There’s nothing wrong with my son. You can’t give birth, so you are blaming the man? Heh, he only provides the sperm. It must be your problem!”

She had seen many doctors. Most of the doctors had persuaded her to let her husband come with them, but Mrs. Livingstone and her husband never listened to her. They even mocked her every time.

Her husband sneered and said, “I got a girl pregnant five years ago. If not for her status being low and her being with me just for my money, I would have married her long ago. Now, you actually dare to doubt me! Ridiculous!”

Therefore, the Livingstones had never admitted that there was anything wrong with him, and they had never made her husband see the doctor.

She looked at Mrs. Livingstone and bit her lip. “Grandma, let him come and get checked. Miss Smith’s medical skills are superb. Just by taking my pulse, she could tell that my family is blessed with sons...”

“Shut up!” Mrs. Livingstone shouted angrily.

Helen bit her lip and mustered her courage to say, “Grandma, I’ve suffered a lot all these years for the sake of bearing a child, but I’ve never said a word about those hardships! But don’t you want a child? If it’s really about my husband, can’t you let Miss Smith treat him as soon as possible?!”

These words made Mrs. Livingstone narrow her eyes. Beside her, Mrs. Hunt said, “Helen is right. Ask your grandnephew to come over! Miss Smith is Dr. Zabe’s disciple and the godly surgeon, Anti. If there’s no problem, then of course, it’ll be a happy ending. If there’s really a problem, it’ll be easier to treat him as soon as possible!”

Mrs. Livingstone was silent for a moment. When she saw that even Mrs. Hunt had spoken, she could only say, “Even if I called him over, he wouldn’t come!”

Mrs. Hunt frowned. “Tell him I want to see him!”

Mrs. Hunt was Justin’s grandmother and was deeply respected. The other party did not dare not to ignore her command.

Mrs. Livingstone nodded with a smile, then glared at Helen. She picked up her phone and walked to the side to make a call.

After she went to the side, Nora looked at Mrs. Hunt.

Mrs. Hunt sat there looking very weak and a little pale. No matter what the reason, she was really good to Pete. Nora walked to her and did not say anything. She held her hand and felt her pulse.

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

She stared at Nora.

The woman had her almond-shaped eyes closed, and her long eyelashes were hanging on her face. She was obedient, sensible, and beautiful. When she had her eyes closed, she looked like a quiet fairy on a beautiful portrait.

This appearance indeed made one's heart soften.

She was thinking when Nora suddenly opened her eyes. A hint of coldness shot out from them. It washed away the gentleness from before and she became a little more firm and indifferent.

Mrs. Hunt quickly retracted her gaze and heard her tsk. "Don't worry. You won't die anytime soon."

Mrs. Hunt: "..."

After getting so old, hearing things about life and death was the last thing she wanted. Nora's words were really stabbing her heart.

Mrs. Hunt snorted. "There are so many things happening at home, how can I not worry? So, can you get married sooner and raise that illegitimate son of Justin as your own? That way, I'll be fine too..."

Before she could finish speaking, Nora suddenly turned around and walked to the fish tank in the room.

Mrs. Hunt: "..."

So... her obedience and sensibility earlier were all fake!

Helen saw Nora walking over alone. She thought about it and followed beside her.

She whispered, “Thank you.”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “It’s just my job.”

Helen smiled bitterly. “I’ve seen so many doctors. Every time they raise this question, I ask them to tell my mother-in-law, but she wouldn’t agree... You’re the only one who can persuade her.”

When Nora heard this, she gave her a heads up. “There might not be anything wrong with your husband. Maybe it’s because of psychological reasons that you weren’t able to get pregnant for a long time.”

Helen nodded. “I know. I just wanted him to get checked...”

Half an hour later, a fierce argument came from outside the door. A man was shouting, “You called me over just to get me a check-up? Mom, I think Helen is crazy. How can I be sick?”

Mrs. Livingstone whispered, “I also know that you’re not sick, but that Miss Smith is a divine doctor. You should let her take a look. This is also your grandaunt’s wish!”

Hearing this, the man sneered. “Sure, let’s check. If there’s nothing wrong with me, then our family can let Helen leave! She can’t even have a child, is she even a woman?”

A man in his mid-twenties was wearing a suit, but he looked very greasy. He said this as he walked in.

After entering, he looked at Nora.

He strode over and sneered. He reached out and let Nora take his pulse.

“Helen, you just don’t want to admit that you have a problem, right? Alright, I’ll make you give up today!”

Chapter 628 Diagnosis Results!

Thomas was the only son of the Livingstones' third generation. He had been spoiled since a

He was usually very arrogant at home. The only child in Old Madam Hunt's family was also very spoiled, which made Thomas even more arrogant.

Back then, when he married Helen, other than the Stewarts being famous for their sons, it was also because Helen had a timid personality and could let Thomas have his way.

After Thomas roared at Helen, he looked at Nora in disdain. "Alternative medicine? Is this reliable? Let me tell you, alternative medicine is a sham..."

Mrs. Livingstone hurriedly said, "Don't speak nonsense. Miss Smith is not only an alternative medicine doctor, but she's also a famous modern medicine doctor! Furthermore, she's your future sister-in-law!"

Thomas and Justin were of the same generation. Although their relationship was a lot more distant, Old Madam Hunt's love for her family made Thomas come over often when he was young.

Therefore, Thomas curried favor with Justin. When he heard this, he immediately smiled. "Oh, my sister-in-law! Look, we became friends after a fight..."

Nora: "..."

Not only was this person spoiled, but even his personality was bad.

She took Thomas's pulse seriously.

Thomas kept on nagging. "Ms. Smith, take a good look at my pulse. When you're done, tell this woman that I'll definitely be fine. Make her give up on

asking me to see the doctor all the time! I'm fine! She always finds a reason to find faults with me. Heh, isn't she just afraid that I'll divorce her?"

By the time he finished speaking, Nora had already opened her eyes.

Thomas hurriedly asked, "Ms. Smith, how is it?"

Nora stared at his expression for a while and asked a few regular questions. When she was done, she said with a serious expression, "Indeed, the problem is with you."

These words stunned Mrs. Livingstone. She stepped forward nervously and asked, "What's wrong?"

Nora said, "He has asthenospermia. It means that his sperm has low motility. That's why he has not been able to impregnate Helen for so many years." Mrs. Livingstone's eyes widened. "Can... can this be treated?"

Nora nodded. "Of course." She looked down and picked up the paper. "I'll prescribe a few doses of medicine. He must take them exactly as I prescribe. He should be good in a month."

Mrs. Livingstone nodded and asked, "What's wrong with him? How did it come to this? Our Thomas made his classmate pregnant at the age of 20! He didn't have this problem in the past!"

Nora immediately looked at Thomas with a faint smile and said, "Oh, it's probably because he did it too frequently!"

As soon as she said this, Mrs. Livingstone subconsciously looked at Helen and scolded, “Vixen! Are you digging out my son’s aura every night? Why are you so shameless?”

Helen’s face turned red from the scolding. She said, “Grandma, Thomas rarely comes back while I stay at home. How can I possibly...”

Ever since she went to the doctor, in order to make Helen pregnant, the Livingstones had asked Thomas to come back every month during her ovulation period.

He was indeed rarely at home.

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. Before she could react, Helen’s eyes were red as she looked at Thomas. “Y-You haven’t broken up with Cecelia yet, have you? Last time I found out, you promised me that if it ever happened again, we would get a divorce!”

Thomas pursed his lips.

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone realize something. She slapped Thomas. “How can you be with such a promiscuous woman? You’re still doing it so frequently. You really don’t know how to keep it in your pants! Who is this Cecelia?! She seduced you until your body was sucked dry! You have to break up with that vixen!”

With that, she turned back to comfort Helen. “Helen, don’t fuss about it with Thomas. He’s young. He likes to play around. This isn’t a big deal. Why are you talking about divorce? But don’t worry, I’ll definitely watch over him well! I guarantee that he’ll drink a month’s worth of medicine and then you two can have a child!”

Helen bit her lip and sobbed. “I, I want to go home...”

Mrs. Livingstone nodded. “Okay, okay. Let’s go home... We’ll talk when we get back. We’ll stop fooling around outside~” Helen shook her head. “I want to go back to my mother’s house.”

At this moment, she felt aggrieved and could no longer hold it in.

It had been so many years. Because she could not give birth, her maiden family was disrespected by the Livingstones. It seemed unreasonable.

Her mother had even secretly given her all kinds of medicines. She even promised that she would give birth to three children in one pregnancy!

But it turned out that all those grievances were for nothing!

It was not that she could not give birth at all. It was all because of Thomas!

The reason Thomas could not impregnate her was not because of his health, but because he was doing it too frequently with someone else... The word too frequently hurt Helen, and she felt that she was simply petty to the bone.

But how could Mrs. Livingstone let her go?

Knowing that it was not Helen’s fault, she continued to coax her.

However, at this moment, Thomas sneered. “Alright, have you played enough?!”

Helen was taken aback.

Thomas pointed at Nora and said, “Did you two plan this? You want to push the blame on me! Hehe, I’m a very strong man. How can I have such a problem?! You guys are really lousy at acting!”

Nora frowned.

Mrs. Livingstone was even more stunned. “Thomas, what nonsense are you talking about? Miss Smith is Dr. Zabe’s disciple!”

Thomas sneered. “What disciple? I think it’s just a scam! Mom, I already said that alternative medicine is a sham! And Helen wants a divorce? Then let’s get a divorce! How can a barren woman have the face to stay at home?!”

Mrs. Livingstone frowned. “Don’t talk nonsense, Miss Smith...” “She’s lying to you!” Thomas raised his chin and said proudly, “I have evidence!” Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. “What evidence?”

Chapter 629 The Real Reason!

Thomas’ gaze swept across everyone present. He sneered, “Cecelia is pregnant!”

The whole living room was silent.

Everyone looked at him. Even Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. She subconsciously uttered, “Really?”

Thomas nodded. “Of course. We just found out during a checkup. I was with Cecelia when you called me just now! Mom, you don’t have to beg this woman anymore. You can finally have the grandchild that you wanted!”

Then, he looked at Helen and gave her a mocking smile. “Tsk, ts. I really didn’t expect you to spin such lies just so you could shirk your responsibilities! Heh!”

Helen bit her lip and looked at Nora. Her voice shook as she asked, “Can people with asthenospermia still reproduce?”

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she replied, “Without medical treatment, chances of reproduction are very low.”

It was so low that it was almost negligible.

However, it was indeed still possible.

As soon as she said that, Thomas sneered, “Wow, so now you’re going to use probability to mislead us? I’ll tell you this—Cecelia was also pregnant a year ago! It was just that I didn’t want the child then, but she’s pregnant again now! How are you going to explain that? If there’s really something wrong with me, then how am I able to impregnate Cecelia so many times? Also, I’ve never felt that I couldn’t do it! On the contrary, Helen, you’re so loud in bed every night, yet look at what has happened. Just who is it that’s infertile, you or me?”

Helen: “!!”

She flushed completely crimson.

Why was he saying such things in public? Besides, she had only done that to compliment him... To be honest, the man really was very average in bed.

But when they had first gotten married, he simply kept asking her about it and kept forcing her to answer even when she didn’t feel anything. As a result, she could only pretend to feel it...

Helen shook her head hard and tried not to think about those disgusting things.

Yes, that was right. The monthly sexual intercourse was a form of torture and something disgusting to her.

In Thomas, she could only see a man’s self-satisfaction and inexplicable self-confidence...

She clenched her fists.

The situation had suddenly reversed. In the living room, Mrs. Livingstone had just been coaxing Helen a moment ago, for fear that she would really divorce Thomas; yet now she suddenly looked like a victorious rooster. She lifted her chin, looked at Nora, and then let out a sarcastic laugh.

“Asthenospermia? What nonsense. The way I see it, Ms. Smith... also has moments where she makes mistakes in her medical diagnoses, right?”

Nora broke into a frown.

Mrs. Livingstone snorted and looked at Helen. “Didn’t you want to return to your parents? Sure, I’ll send you there! I’ll get the chauffeur to take you home right away! You can’t even lay an egg after marrying into the Livingstones for three years. What’s the use of having you here? I want my own grandchild! Divorce! The two of you must divorce!”

After speaking, she looked outside and said, “Where’s the chauffeur? C’mon, take Helen home right away! While you’re there, tell her family members that the Livingstones don’t want an infertile woman in the family!” “Yes, ma’am.”

The Livingstones’ chauffeur replied. Then, he entered and walked up to Helen. Helen bit down hard on her lip.

A moment later, she lowered her gaze and then looked at Nora. She said, “Sorry, I’ve implicated you.”

Then, she left.

After she left, Mrs. Livingstone directed the line of fire at Nora again. She said, “Ms. Smith, in my opinion, you must have lived abroad for too long. You haven’t even mastered half of Dr. Zabe’s medical skills! How can you misdiagnose us?! Don’t worry, though, I won’t publicize this. After all, if word spreads, it’s the Hunts who will be embarrassed. After all, not only are you the young lady of the Smiths, but also the future mistress of the Hunts!

“Also, you shouldn’t be so arrogant. After all, we, the older generation, have so much life experience that you can learn from!

“Sigh, just because they have been touted about so much, some people end up naturally feeling that they are so impressive, when in fact, they are so unremarkable! To think they can even misdiagnose someone as having asthenospermia, yet they can’t even see the problem with an infertile woman! Ms. Smith, you’d best not provide medical consultations anymore, lest you misdiagnose them with some kind of illness when they are perfectly healthy, and end up ruining their health! Not everyone is as magnanimous as us to condone your mistakes. Oh, and also~

“You should just stay at home instead of going outside and treating people’s illnesses. How unhygienic is that? You’d best just stay at home and take care of your husband and children instead. You’d be doing a meritorious deed just by grooming the future heir to the Hunts... Ms. Smith, I’m talking to you. Why are you always using your cell phone? You’re so rude!”

While Mrs. Livingstone was prattling on and on, Nora was staring at her cell phone. She had just hacked into the hospital’s system and found Cecelia’s medical records.

When she read the records, her lips suddenly curled into a smile.

Chapter 630 Divorce!

Nora hacked into the hospital system and quickly found Cecelia’s medical records.

Cecelia was indeed pregnant. That much was clearly stated in the medical report from the hospital.

According to the medical report, Cecelia was already three months pregnant.

Nora originally thought that the pregnancy was fake, but in the end, it turned out to be real. This was out of her expectations. Therefore, she thought about it and then checked Thomas' travel records. When she did, she found out that three months ago—in other words, the period when Cecelia had become pregnant—Thomas had actually gone out of the country! In addition, Cecelia hadn't gone with him! A suspicion formed in Nora's heart. She turned off the phone and looked at Thomas. "How long has Cecelia been pregnant?"

Thomas lifted his chin. "Hmph! It's been more than a month!"

It was just like what she had thought.

Nora lowered her eyes.

Cecelia was lying. By claiming that the three-month-old baby was only a little over one-month-old, her objective was self-evident.

She gave him a mocking smile and said, "Oh."

Then, she turned and walked out.

Seeing how she was behaving, Thomas curled his lips disdainfully and then called out after her, "It's okay, Nora! We are family, I won't spread the news that your medical skills are lacking!"

After saying this, he looked at Mrs. Livingstone. "Mom, since Cecelia is already pregnant and Helen is infertile anyway, why don't we get a divorce straight away?"

Mrs. Livingstone was actually still hesitating and in an internal struggle.

Cecelia was no kind soul. How could she compare to Helen's well-behaved, sensible, and filial personality? Cecelia was shrewish and had already become well-known in the circle as a rebellious woman a long time ago.

But when she thought of how Cecelia was already pregnant... Besides, at least she wasn't a poor girl like the one her son had impregnated back in college. No matter what, one could at least say that the two families were equally matched in status this time.

Mrs. Livingstone made up her mind. "Okay!"

The two then bid farewell to Mrs. Hunt. How could one like Mrs. Hunt, who had experienced all sorts of ups and downs, possibly trust a stranger so easily, though? She asked, "Thomas, is that Cecelia woman trustworthy? You must check everything out clearly, okay?"

Thomas replied, "Yes, yes, I know. Don't worry, Grand aunt! It's not like I want to be the father to someone else's child. I've already asked about it a long time ago. We'll be able to have a DNA test done once she's four-month pregnant!"

When Mrs. Hunt heard this, she nodded. "Okay."

After the two of them left, Mrs. Hunt looked at the housekeeper. She frowned and asked hesitantly, "Do you think Nora's medical skills are really that bad?"

If they weren't good, how would she be able to make the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill?!

The housekeeper, however, replied, "Ma'am, who cares whether they are good or not? In any case, she has made a mistake this time! This shows that Ms. Smith is just enjoying a reputation unwarranted by any actual skill."

Mrs. Hunt nodded at her words.

She was right.

She wasn't going to care if Nora was an impressive woman or not! In fact, what she wanted was for Nora to not be that impressive. Otherwise, how would she be able to control such a well-known woman after she married into the Hunts?!

Nora went straight back to the Smiths' after she left.

Cherry, who was sitting cross-legged on the sofa and playing games, was dissing someone. "Hey, the person in the support role, you're not the Invisible Man, why are you hiding? Have I, a gunner, seen you even once during the entire session?"

Hearing this, Pete sighed silently and continued to read with his head down.

When Nora glanced at the book, she found that her son was reading a book about world economics. The corners of her lips spasmed a little and she couldn't help thinking that the little fellow sure was a mutant.

She wondered how high Xander's IQ was. Would it be higher or lower than Pete's?

While she was musing over it, Pete, who had noticed her coming in, hurriedly got up. He handed her the glass of water in front of him. Then, he took out a set of pajamas and handed it to her. "Mommy, are you tired?"

Nora: "..."

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The longer she lived with Pete, the more she found that the little boy was really very caring and heartwarming. However, his behavior instead made Nora feel her son's desire for motherly love.

She indeed had too little time to spend with her children.

Thinking about this, she took the glass of water from Pete and took a couple of sips. Then, she placed it on the coffee table next to her and took the pajamas. She looked at Pete and asked, “Pete, do you know Helen Stewart?”

Pete’s eyes lit up at the name and he nodded. Then, he said with a bit of embarrassment, “She is quite nice. Uncle Thomas often visits the Hunts, so Great-grandma told him to play with me. He is very well-behaved on the surface, but in private, he called me a little idiot. After he married Aunt Helen, every time he came over, she would bring me toys. When Uncle Thomas scolded me, she would also stop him gently...”

At that time, Pete had never experienced a mother’s love, and he also felt nothing toward the nannies’ attempts to please him.

But Helen was truly kind and caring. On top of that, she was also filled with love and patience for children. People like her gave Pete a very comfortable feeling.

When Nora heard what he said, she finally understood why Justin had asked her to help them.

Just by how Helen had kept Pete company, she couldn’t let the matter go unchecked. With that in mind, Nora suddenly said, “Pete, I’m going out for a while.”

Pete nodded.

Nora turned around, went out of the house, and drove to Helen’s parents’ home, the Stewarts’ residence.

To be honest, she initially didn’t intend to bother with the Livingstones’ mess. After all, Thomas’ fatherhood had nothing to do with her.

But since Helen had treated Pete kindly, she couldn’t just sit back and wash her hands of the matter.

When she came to the Stewarts' residence, the guards stopped her.

When she said that she was looking for Helen, the guard gave her a wry smile and said, "They are... kinda busy at the moment, so it's not convenient for outsiders to enter."

Nora broke into a frown.

Just as she was about to reply, a car came up to them. Then, a hasty-looking woman got out. She was a little chubby and looked somewhat like Helen. She said to the guard, "This is...?"

The guard explained, "Ms. Jessica, this is Mrs. Helen's friend. She's here to visit Mrs. Helen, but... Mrs. Livingstone has come over with Mr. Livingstone and they are currently making a scene in the house, so..."

When Jessica Stewart, the Stewarts' eldest daughter, heard this, she said straightforwardly, "For her to come over to look for Helen, she must be Helen's friend. How can you refuse her entry? News of the scandal will spread sooner or later anyway, so what's there to be scared of? Let her come with me!"

Only then did the guard let Nora through.

Nora raised her eyebrows, finding the young lady rather interesting.

The two drove into the residence together.

They parked the car. Before they even stepped through the door, they could already hear an arrogant Mrs. Livingstone saying, "They must divorce! But this is all because your daughter is infertile, so we're not going to give her anything! Also, the Stewarts didn't make her situation clear before the marriage, so this is fraud! On top of that, she also wasted three years of our

time. Otherwise, the Livingstones would already have at least two children in the family by now! You have to compensate us for this!”

Helen’s mother, Mrs. Stewart, said furiously, “Divorce? So that she can make way for that homewrecker?! Mrs. Livingstone, are you that anxious that you can’t wait even a second longer?!”

Mrs. Livingstone sneered, “Cut the crap. In any case, it’s the Stewarts who are in the wrong! As for Cecelia’s pregnancy, Thomas didn’t cheat. It’s because Helen is infertile, that’s why he went to another woman!”