

Chapter 86 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

Rachel looked around but instead saw Tanya turning the corner and entering the bathroom at the side.

“Rachel, what’s Caden doing over there?”

Her sidekick nudged her arm and said, “Surely, Sheril isn’t trying to poach him while you’re away?”

Rachel’s eyes turned cold and she started walking over with her.

As soon as the two approached, they heard Caden say, “... Her family can ask Tanya Turner to hold classes for her just because she wants to learn how to dance!”

Rachel’s lip corners curled upward.

Her sidekick said smugly, “It’s not just that! Even a lofty person like Ms. Turner remembers Rachel’s name!”

Caden turned and looked at her eagerly upon hearing what the sidekick said.

Rachel lifted her chin triumphantly and said, “I’ll introduce you to Ms. Turner when we meet her again later.”

Caden immediately nodded.

Rachel then looked at Sheril and Nora. She smiled and asked, “Sheril, Ms. Smith. Do you want me to introduce the two of you to her, too?”

Her sidekick immediately complimented her. “You’re so nice to your cousin, Rachel!”

Rachel giggled. “We’re family after all...”

Sheril looked straight at her. “No, it’s fine. I’m not going professional!”

Rachel’s expression immediately darkened.

Caden frowned and said, “Sheril, why are you still being so headstrong? Why are you refusing such a good opportunity?”

“Because she doesn’t need it.” A clear and cool voice interrupted Caden.

Nora stood up from the sofa, the corners of her lips curling up when she looked into the distance.

The few of them followed her gaze and looked over to see Tanya, who had just come out of the bathroom, waving at them and jogging over.

Rachel was taken aback.

Next to her, her sidekick immediately became excited. “Rachel, Ms. Turner is waving at you!”

Caden’s eyes also shone.

When Sheril had refused to reconcile with him just now, he had actually regretted his actions a little. But seeing how enthusiastic Tanya was toward them now... It seemed like the Woods’ connections were indeed very impressive!

The sidekick spoke very loudly, so everyone around them also looked over.

“My goodness, it seems like Ms. Turner really likes Rachel a lot! Is it because she dances well?”

“I heard that Ms. Turner is very well-respected in foreign aristocratic circles... But she’s being so friendly to Rachel?”

“ ... ”

The remarks, which were full of envy, made Rachel lift her chin. She hadn’t expected Tanya to have such a good impression of her, either.

With a smile on her face, she took a couple of steps toward Tanya, ready to greet her.

Seeing Tanya coming closer and closer to her, Rachel stood still, straightened her back, and said, “Ms. Turner!”

Her expression was just right. It was neither overly flattering—which would make it look like she was fawning on the other party—nor too cold, which would make Tanya uncomfortable.

Surely she would become the center of attention after this, right?

But the next moment, her expression froze.

Tanya came toward her.

The two stood facing each other.

Then, Tanya suddenly turned sideways, bypassed her, and continued forward, passing her by.

Rachel was dumbfounded.

Then, she immediately heard a voice behind her. “Nora! I missed you so much!”

Rachel, “??”

She whipped her head around violently to see Tanya stretching out her arms to give Nora a huge hug. However, Nora bent over, stepped aside in disgust, and slid under her arm instead. Then, she pulled her arm and tossed it to Sheril. “Hug her instead. She’s my cousin.”

“Oh, that makes her my cousin, too! Little cousin, you’re so cute!”

Tanya gave Sheril, who was standing there stiffly, a big hug and pinched her face. She exclaimed, “Your eyes really look like Nora’s! I like them!”

Everyone was utterly bewildered.

Didn’t they say that Tanya was here to look for Rachel? But why didn’t the picture in front of them look quite right?

Rachel herself was also dumbfounded, especially because the looks of worship in the eyes of everyone around her had all changed to probing looks instead. It made her feel like burying herself in a hole right away!

With her eyes reddened, she clenched her fists tightly and took a couple of steps forward. She went up to the few of them. Unable to maintain her ladylike

image anymore, she demanded rather sharply, “Sheril, do you all know Ms. Turner?!”

Sheril didn’t say anything.

Tanya, on the other hand, looked at her hesitantly. “Of course! Nora here is my best friend! She is me and I am her! We’re so close that we’re pretty much inseparable!”

Then, she smiled and said, “You’re a relative of my little cousin here, right? I wasn’t intending to accept the Woods’ class request initially; it was only because you guys are relatives that I took it up. How about this? I’m planning to stay at the Andersons. If you want classes, then come over to the Andersons!”

Rachel, “!!”

When Rachel’s sidekick heard what she said, she hurriedly said, “But if you go to the Andersons for classes, can we still come along? Rachel, you promised!”

Tanya looked as if she had been put in a spot when she heard her. She said, “Ugh, it’s very tiring to hold classes, so just come by yourself and don’t bring anyone along!”

Then, she turned to Sheril and said, “Do you dance, little cousin? I can teach you! Also, it’s the same whether I’m teaching just you or a group of your friends. So, if you have friends who wanna come along, you can bring them along!”

Sheril was already so dumbfounded that she was lost for words. She said weakly, “I-I don’t need to learn...”

“Oh no, but that will make me look very useless! And Nora probably won’t like me anymore!”

Nora’s lip corner spasmed and she almost rolled her eyes. She said lazily, “Who agreed to you staying at the Andersons?”

Tanya immediately took Sheril’s arm and said, “Little cousin, your cousin has a very weird temper and doesn’t allow anyone to share her bed. Can I sleep with you tonight?”

Sheril, who still hadn't recovered from her shock yet, replied, "... Okay."

"Are you guys still gonna dance? If not, let's go? I'm so tired after being on a plane for a whole day!"

Tanya started dragging Nora toward the exit after saying that.

Nora avoided her pulling and walked lazily at the side while Tanya took Sheril's arm. Everyone watched as the three of them went to the underground car park.

"I really thought the Andersons have fallen into decline! I didn't expect that the Woods were only able to ask Tanya to hold lessons because of their relationship with the Andersons?"

"No wonder we couldn't get an appointment with Tanya while Rachel was the only one who managed to!"

"When you think about it carefully, Sheril actually dances very beautifully! The way her cousin dances the male role is also so cool! I really like it..."

Everyone's words made Rachel too embarrassed to stay. She suddenly stomped her foot and ran out crying!

Only the stupefied Caden continued to stand there stupidly, feeling as if he had missed the chance of a lifetime.

—

In the underground car park.

Tanya and Sheril were walking in front while Nora trailed behind them lazily with both hands behind her head.

As she walked, someone suddenly grabbed her arm and dragged her over to a black Land Rover!

She subconsciously threw a punch in defense, but her fist was caught by the man instead. He said, "It's me."

The familiar voice took Nora aback for a moment. It was only then that she realized that the man in front of her, who was a head taller, was actually Justin Hunt?

She raised her eyebrows. “What are you trying to do, Mr. Hunt?”

Justin trapped her in between himself and the car and let out a playful laugh. His voice was low and rich as he said, “I just want to ask Ms. Smith a question.”

“What?”

The man narrowed his eyes dangerously. “Why are you so interested in my son?”

Ever since the night that Nora became drunk and gave him a ridiculous call to offer to buy his son, for some strange reason, Justin had been in a rather bad mood the last few days.

This continued until he came to Hotel Finest today for a meal. The gossipy Chester had live-broadcasted the dance party taking place downstairs.

He even sent him a video of that woman dancing.

Seeing the sensational sight of her holding someone else’s waist and dancing, attracting the attention of all the men around her, Justin suddenly became a little angry.

He was feeling so troubled here, yet that woman was on a roll at the dance party and winning over both men and women?

Thus, he had saved the dance video along the way and left the restaurant while counting the time. Going by how she didn’t like doing more than necessary, he reckoned that she would probably leave right after she was done dancing.

Then, he found her jeep in the car park.

Sure enough, it didn’t take long before the three women came down.

Nora was a little dazed at the moment.

Her nose was filled with the man’s grassy scent. His breath tickled her face when he spoke, making the mood rather suggestive.

The lighting in the basement was dim, but the close-up view of the man’s visage was as if it was lit up on its own, especially the cold look in his eyes

and the beauty mark at the corner of his eye that exuded a sense of abstinence. It actually made her feel like conquering him.

She raised her eyebrows and chuckled softly. “What are you talking about, Mr. Hunt?”

At the sight of her denial, Justin lowered his head and leaned into her ear. “Have you already forgotten, Ms. Smith? I’m afraid you can’t afford to buy my son with just eight hundred million dollars.”

Afraid of being discovered by Sheril and Tanya, they both lowered their voices as if they were having a word in private.

Nora leaned back, but her back was already against the Land Rover, so she had nowhere to retreat to. As such, she could only sigh and say, “Is that so? How much are you willing to sell him for, then? Name your price?”

Justin held her waist with his large hand and chuckled softly. “Have you ever considered a way that won’t require a single cent from you?”

Nora’s eyes lit up, but right after, she said disappointedly, “... Stealing? It doesn’t seem like a very good idea.”

After all, Justin’s strength was right there for all to see.

Justin, “...”

He discovered that the woman had actually looked rather serious when she said that. So, she had actually really considered stealing his son?

Stealing someone else’s son? What kind of weird habit was that?

Justin frowned. “You...”

Before he could finish, however, Tanya’s voice traveled over. “Huh? Where’s Nora? Where did she go?”

Together with their voices, the other two women started to walk back.

When she heard them about to come right next to the two of them, for some reason, Nora became a little flustered. She suddenly pushed Justin away forcefully and pushed him to a darker place further inside.

She immediately walked out and said, "I'm over here."

Tanya came over and circled around her. "What are you doing here? Surely you're not hiding some stray man over here, right?"

... She really was hiding one, though.

Nora's cheeks turned a little red and she let out an awkward cough. She gave her a light push and said, "Are we going or not?"

Afraid that Nora would really leave her here, Tanya hurriedly turned around. "What are you being so cocky for, Nora? I may just fall in love with you, you know~"

Nora picked at her ears. "Your love is too cheap. I don't want it."

"..."

It was only after the three women walked off while bantering with one another that Justin finally came out from behind the Land Rover with a cold look on his face. When he thought of how the woman had pushed him away just now as if he wasn't fit to be seen, he suddenly felt a little as if they were... having an affair?

He chuckled softly. He saw the woman get into the car's back seat without any hesitation and then, she immediately leaned against it.

After loading her luggage into the car, a tall and slender woman then returned to the front of the car. She immediately exclaimed, "Nora, you're too much! I was stuck on the plane the whole time, yet you're still making me drive?"

With her eyes already closed, Nora leaned against the window and said coolly, "I want to sleep."

The other woman could only get in the driver's seat. Soon, the car started moving.

It was only after they left the car park that Justin realized that he, a man who had always taken full control of his time and never easily wasted it, had actually spent ten minutes standing there and watching her banter with her friend?

However, when he thought of how she had looked when she pushed him away in a panic just now, his frustrations disappeared.

Nora leaned against the car seat in a rare moment of insomnia, unable to sleep.

She thought back to what she had done just now. She didn't understand why she was suddenly feeling guilty?

While she was thinking about it, her cell phone beeped.

She looked down to see that it was Justin's number. He had sent her a text message: 'What were you being so shy about?'

Nora was bewildered.

She immediately replied: "I wasn't."

After she sent the text message, another beep sounded.

Nora picked up her cell phone again and looked at it. The message read: "Tell me why on earth you're so interested in my son. I can help you think of a solution that won't cost you any money."

Nora was puzzled.

She slowly replied: 'I just find him very cute. I wonder if Mr. Hunt is willing to part with him?'

Beep.

Nora lowered her head and saw another message from him: 'Are you thinking of becoming his mother?'

Nora curled her lip.

She was his mother herself. What did he mean by 'becoming his mother'?

Wait a minute. Didn't something seem a little wrong here?

Nora looked at her cell phone again and saw that the man had sent her another message: "Ms. Smith has a very unique way of confessing her love."

Nora, “!!”

As expected, that man was being narcissistic again!

The corners of her lips spasmed and she immediately sent him three agitated replies:

“You’re mistaken.”

“I’m not the one who wants to raise him.”

“It’s a friend of mine.”

After sending the messages, Nora touched her cheeks, which felt a little hot.

The corners of Justin’s lips curled into a smile and he let out a deep chuckle as he read the three messages on his cell phone.

Ms. Smith was totally pulling a friend out of thin air!

At the same time, at the kindergarten.

At 4:30 pm in the afternoon, children who’d had their afternoon snack were allowed to play for some time while they waited for the rest of the children to finish eating before they would leave together.

Cherry had always been a very picky eater. After she was done eating, she carried her little plate over and handed it to the teacher. Her big round eyes blinked as she said, “Ms. Lynn, you’ve lost so much weight again today. You should eat a little more. Cherry has especially left you some of her vegetables.”

Ms. Lynn was on a diet, so Cherry’s words had undoubtedly hit the spot.

She was such a cute little girl. Was there anyone who could resist her flattery?

Ms. Lynn rubbed her head gently and said, “Little Cherry is so smart! People on a diet can’t eat any meat, so I can only eat more vegetables.”

The other children looked at her enviously.

Sob! Why was Cherry allowed to skip her veggies?! They also wanted to be picky eaters!

Cherry ran over happily to the play area to wait. She was about to pick up a Barbie when someone snatched it away.

Sinead stood in front of her with her hands on her hips and said loudly, “Cheryl, didn’t your mother say that she’s going to get a more professional dancer to do an evaluation for you?”

“It’s already been a week, but she still hasn’t gotten anyone over. You’re a liar! And a braggart!”

All the other children looked over.

To them, lying was a very bad habit!

Sinead rebuked, “You’re a bad girl! We’re not gonna play with you!”

Children also had their own social circle.

As Sinead’s mother was a dance teacher, there were a few children in the class who liked playing with her very much.

Thus, when Sinead said that, three to four other children immediately stood behind her in support.

“Yes, you’re a bad girl! We’re not gonna play with you!”

“Liar, liar, pants on fire! Your nose is gonna grow longer!”

“ ... ”

Sinead immediately looked at Cherry excitedly, especially now that she also had the support of her friends.

The last kid who went against her had burst into tears after they bullied him the same way. After that, he had even bought them a lot of gifts and begged them to play with him.

Cherry was a newcomer, so she didn’t have many friends in the first place. Therefore, she would definitely become so scared that she would cry, right?

She was just thinking about it when she saw Cheryl, whom she had scolded, lift her head and glance at her. Surprise flashed across her big round eyes as

she said, "I didn't want to play with a selfish, rude, and uncultured child like you in the first place. You're thinking too much."

Sinead, "?"

The next moment, she burst into tears and started to wail.

Ms. Lynn had already noticed the two little girls arguing. She hurriedly placed the plate down and rushed over, for fear that Cherry would be bullied.

As soon as she approached, she heard the bawling Sinead yell, "You're the uncultured one! You're the rude one! You're the selfish one!"

A puzzled Cherry asked, "Why are you crying when you're obviously the one scolding me?"

Sinead suddenly choked on her sobs and even hiccuped.

Ms. Lynn was rendered speechless.

Why was she suddenly feeling like she had rushed over for nothing?

The school bell suddenly rang. Parents were already picking up their children at the door one after another. Sinead cried as she said, "You're a liar and your mom is a braggart! My mom said that if your mom still can't get anyone by tomorrow, you can forget about joining the dance performance! Hmph!"

She immediately ran out after saying that.

Ms. Lynn held Cherry's hand and asked worriedly, "Will your Mommy be able to find a more professional dance teacher?"

Cherry nodded. She sighed seriously and said, "Ms. Lynn, when Mommy's looking for someone, she'll keep sending them private messages on Facebook. She says she'll never stop until they reply! So, Mommy will definitely be able to find someone more professional for me!"

Ms. Lynn, "..."

The picture of a single mother in ill health who looked weak and frail, yet was extremely stubborn, suddenly formed in her mind. In order to prevent her daughter from being bullied and developing low self-esteem, she was determined to find her a more professional dance teacher.

It was getting dark, yet she refused to eat or drink. She didn't dare to sleep, nor did she even dare to cough, lest she woke up her adorable daughter. She sat in front of the computer and constantly sent private messages to people in the dancing field who were more well-respected than Whitney Lowe, begging them to save her daughter...

Sob, how touching!

Ms. Lynn squatted down, hugged Cherry, and said, "Little Cherry's mom is so amazing!"

Cherry's eyes brightened.

Yes, she also found Mommy very amazing!

When they were abroad back then, Mommy was once looking for someone, but the other party kept ignoring her. So, she had written a program that sent a private message to them every second, and even hacked their cell phone so that they couldn't block or mute her. She had no intentions of stopping until she successfully forced them to reply to her!

As for herself, she had instead happily gone to bed. By the time she woke up, the other party was already close to changing their cell phone altogether! Was there anyone who wouldn't break down after 16 hours of constant harassment?

The teacher sent Cherry out. Nora and the others weren't back from the dance party yet, so it was Melissa who came to pick her up.

When Ms. Lynn handed Cherry to Melissa, she said with her eyes red, "Cherry's mom's life is too hard!"

Melissa, who strongly agreed with her, nodded. She held Ms. Lynn's hand and said, "Yes, her mom has a hard life. It really isn't easy to raise a child all alone!"

The two looked at each other, both feeling as though they had found someone who understood how they felt!

Ms. Lynn sighed silently and said, "Please tell her not to overdo it if she really can't find a dance teacher who's more professional than Whitney. I'll think of something!"

Melissa was taken aback. “Did something happen?”

Ms. Lynn was also surprised by her reaction. She asked, “Don’t you know what happened?”

She gave her a brief account of what had happened. Melissa frowned and heaved a sigh. “That girl is just too considerate. She must have been afraid that I would be put in a spot if I knew what had happened. But how are we going to find a more professional dance teacher than Whitney Lowe in the States?”

Whitney was one of the rare few dancers in the States who had won in an international ballroom dancing competition.

It was a very prestigious competition, and few from the States had achieved high rankings even after so many years.

Ms. Lynn sighed. “You’ll need the champions if you want to suppress her. It’ll be the most ideal if you can find the champion who competed in the same year as her. I’ve already asked around; the champion of that year is named Tanya Turner. She’s also a very outstanding dancer. It’ll be best if you can get her to help. If not, even if you find someone else, with Mrs. Lowe’s authority, no one will dare to go against her. After all, she has the Lowes backing her up.”

Apart from top-class giants like the Hunts and the Smiths, the Lowes weren’t afraid of anyone else at all.

Melissa looked thoughtful after she heard what she said.

Meanwhile, the ‘tolerant and understanding’ Nora Smith who had ‘endured a lot of hardships’ had just reached home.

Tanya stood at the bedroom door and looked at Nora pitifully. “Nora, are you really not gonna let me sleep with you?”

Nora responded by closing the door with a loud bam.

Tanya, “...”

There was a hint of worry in her eyes.

It seemed like Nora was still very insecure.

There mustn't be anyone else in the room when she slept. Otherwise, she would suffer from insomnia. This habit of hers still hadn't changed.

Beep, beep!

She heard a car stopping outside.

It was Cherry who had just returned from school. Tanya immediately became excited. She left her suitcase in the hallway, went straight downstairs, and rushed out of the door happily.

"Cherry!"

Cherry, who was carrying a big schoolbag on her back, was carried down from the car. When she saw her, the little girl's eyes brightened and she raced over. "Wah! Aunt Tanya! You're here!"

Tanya said, "Who's Aunt Tanya? Call me God-mom!"

Melissa also got off the car. Her mind was fully occupied by thoughts of Tanya at the moment. She had made several phone calls on the way back, but she couldn't get Tanya's contact information at all.

Should she call her elder brother and ask him for help?

Nora had saved Harmonia Pharmacy with the Carefree Pill after she came to the Andersons.

She had given the Andersons so much help. There was no way she would allow Cherry to be bullied in school.

Melissa raised her head with great resolve.

She picked up her cell phone and dialed her brother's number.

The phone rang for a while before someone answered. An impatient voice came from the other end of the call. "What's the matter this time?"

"..."

Melissa fell silent for a moment. Then, she cast her eyes down and asked gently, "Farrell, can you contact Ms. Tanya Turner for me?"

However, while she was speaking, she suddenly noticed that there was a female stranger in the house.

She was currently pointing at herself frantically.

Melissa, “?”

While Melissa was hesitating, Miranda, her sister-in-law, had already taken over the phone. “What’s all that pretense for, Melissa? Rachel has already come home and told me everything that happened at the dance party! Why is Sheril fighting with Rachel for every little thing?”

Melissa didn’t have time to respond to the guest. She said anxiously, “What’s the matter, Miranda? I’m just asking for Tanya’s contact informat—”

Miranda scoffed and said, “Her contact information? Do you even need it when she’s already in your house? You’re doing this deliberately, aren’t you? What’s the big deal? You’re just acquainted with Tanya, that’s all. Has that made you so full of yourself?”

“Know your place, Melissa. You’re no longer a young lady from the Woods but Mrs. Anderson now! Even if you have Tanya on your side, it’ll never change the Andersons’ and the Woods’ social statuses! Sheril had better not fight with Rachel for every single thing. It’s more important for one to know their place!”

Miranda hung up immediately after ranting fiercely at her.

Melissa’s grip on her cell phone tightened, causing her fingertips to turn a little pale.

What did Miranda mean by “she’s already in your house”?

While she was in a daze, Tanya came up to her and said, “Hi Auntie. Barring any accidents, I should be the Tanya whom you’re looking for.”

“ ... ”

Melissa was dumbfounded.

Tanya said very politely, “I’m Nora’s friend. Can I stay at your house temporarily while I’m back in the States?”

“... Sure.”

Melissa watched the cheerful Tanya take Cherry's hand and lead her into the living room, feeling as if she was dreaming.

Did Tanya just say that she was Nora's friend?

It seemed like none of Nora's friends were simple people?

Upstairs, in the bedroom.

Tanya was playing with Cherry. She tossed her high into the air before she caught her again. Cherry was so excited that she couldn't stop giggling.

"Again, God-mom!"

"Again!"

Next to them, Sheril was watching them in horror, terribly afraid that Tanya would miss and cause Cherry to fall.

After several rounds, a tuckered-out Tanya slumped onto the sofa. She rubbed her sore arms and said, "I haven't seen you for only half a year, but why am I having difficulty picking you up now?"

Cherry climbed onto the sofa and massaged her shoulders with her small hands. "It must be because God-mom has become weaker rather than because I became heavier!"

"..."

The corners of Tanya's lips spasmed.

"You guys are so noisy." Nora, who was lying on the bed, tossed and turned repeatedly, unable to sleep. She buried her head with a pillow and said, "Can't you guys play outside? I still have to send Cherry to school early in the morning tomorrow."

It was currently only 6 o'clock in the evening while she only needed to wake up at 7:40 in the morning...

However, the few of them who were familiar with her biological clock didn't find anything wrong with what she said.

Tanya even gave a grand wave and said, “Now that I’m here, do you still think you won’t get enough sleep? I’ll take Cherry to school tomorrow morning!”

As soon as she said that, Nora immediately flipped the quilt aside and sat up. Then, she stretched and walked to the study as she said, “In that case, I’ll go and do a bit of work.”

Tanya was bewildered.

She finally realized something and exclaimed, “Were you waiting for me to say that?!”

Nora yawned. “Uh-huh. It would’ve been nice if you had said it earlier. I had to stay in bed for so long because of that.”

Then, she entered the study and closed the door right away.

Everyone was speechless.

Sheril looked at Tanya cautiously. However, she didn’t see any signs of anger on her face. Rather, there was even a sort of... joy at being exploited??

Then, she saw Tanya hug Cherry and say very gently, “Cherry, shall God-mom bathe you? Let’s sleep together tonight!”

“Okie-Dokie!”

As Cherry blinked with her big round eyes, she hugged Tanya around her neck and said, “God-mom, you must take me to school tomorrow, okie?”

“No problem!”

The Andersons’ residence was a villa with guest rooms, so they definitely wouldn’t let Tanya and Sheril squeeze with each other in a room.

When Sheril was taking Tanya to the guest room, she asked, “Tanya, how did you meet Nora?”

How did she meet Nora?

The light in Tanya’s eyes dimmed a little. She lowered her head and looked at Cherry gently before she slowly answered, “We met at a gathering.”

A gathering?

Sheril could clearly sense that she was in low spirits, so she very thoughtfully didn't ask any further.

Tanya, however, held her arm and asked, "Sheril, are you thinking that Nora treats me too coldly, so you're afraid that I'll be mad?"

Upon having her thoughts exposed, Sheril immediately felt rather embarrassed.

Be it at the dance party or in Nora's bedroom just now, there was no way that anyone would say that Nora's attitude toward Tanya had been warm or enthusiastic. Thus, she really was a little worried.

Tanya suddenly burst into laughter. She picked up Cherry and pressed her cheek against hers. "Don't worry, she's really nice to me! Look, she even gave me little Cherry!"

Sheril, "???"

Tanya then added, "Besides, you don't have to worry. She and I are so close that we're pretty much inseparable, because... We used to be in the same boat."

Toward the end, she sounded a little dejected. However, she quickly recovered and gave her a wry smile. "Nora's luckier than me, though. She found hers shortly after she came back to the States... But I'm still looking for mine..."

Cherry immediately puckered her lips and kissed Tanya on her cheek. She said, "Don't be sad, Mom!"

The word 'Mom' made Tanya freeze.

Her eyes reddened and she hugged the soft and tender Cherry tightly. "Little Cherry, you're really God-mom's precious little baby!"

She then entered the guest room with Cherry.

The two of them played and had fun for quite a while. Before going to bed, Cherry suddenly sat upright and said, "Wait a minute, God-mom. I almost forgot! My spark of friendship is going to go out!"

After saying that, she got off the bed, ran to Nora's room, and picked up her cell phone. She was about to leave when she realized that there was no one on the bed and that the lights in the study were still on.

Cherry slowed down and walked back to the bedroom. Then, she logged on to Facebook and sent 'Old Ian' a sticker wishing him goodnight.

Old Ian also replied to her with a sticker wishing her goodnight.

Only then did Cherry gain peace of mind and put down her cell phone with a smile.

When she looked back, she saw Tanya staring at her. "Cherry, 'fess up! Do you have a boyfriend?!"

Cherry replied, "No, I don't! It's Grandpa! Sponsor Grandpa!"

"..."

The night passed peacefully.

Whenever Nora took Cherry to school, she basically woke up at 7:35 and got out of bed at 7:40. Then, she would brush her teeth and leave the house with a baseball cap on without rinsing her face or combing her hair.

Unlike her, Tanya got up at half-past six.

She secretly put on exquisite makeup and even mock-snobbishly put on a pair of sunglasses before finally taking Cherry to school happily.

When they reached the school gates, Cherry just so happened to see Whitney and Sinead also entering when she got off the car.

Whitney stopped in her tracks when she spotted her.

Sinead yelled, "A liar is not allowed to go into the school!"

Whitney also said dispassionately, "Cheryl Smith, it's not good to lie. As punishment, you are to stand at the school gates and shout a hundred times 'I was wrong. I won't ever lie again'. You can only enter after you've reflected upon your actions!"

As a dance teacher in the school, Whitney was authorized to punish students.

However, her humiliating approach was such that even Ms. Lynn, who was receiving the schoolchildren at the school gates, couldn't stand it anymore.

She said, "Mrs. Lowe, let's not do that. There are a lot of people coming and going here. It won't be nice if other parents misunderstand that we're carrying out corporal punishment."

Whitney scoffed, "Why would that be? It's only when the school is strict with their students that we'll be able to show off how good of an international school this is! It's precisely because of people like you who spoil the children that Cheryl Smith has developed the bad habit of lying!"

Her lecturing made Ms. Lynn's cheeks burn. She was about to say something when Whitney added, "I know, they're all children from wealthy families, so you don't dare to scold them. Since I'm the one lecturing them now, you can stop being so meddlesome!"

The teachers in international schools were all doctoral students from prestigious schools!

They were fluent in at least three languages, so they were able to communicate with the children without any obstacles.

After they were hired, they even had to study psychology, early childhood education courses, and undergo other kinds of professional training before they could officially commence work there.

Of course, the salaries were also scarily high.

Ms. Lynn came from an ordinary family, so the fact that she was a teacher in the kindergarten went to show that she was an outstanding talent. She narrowed her eyes and said, "Mrs. Lowe, no matter what, corporal punishment is still against the law."

Whitney, however, remained unmoved. Instead, she even said, "Oh, feel free to call the police and have them arrest me, then."

Ms. Lynn, "..."

She clenched her fists. "Mrs. Lowe, let's not go too far! You were obviously the one who was being aggressive that day and insisted that Cheryl wasn't

suitable to dance. Her mother only said that she was going to find someone more professional because she was afraid that it would affect the child...

Whitney had an icy-cold look on her face. With an air of arrogance unique to artists, she said, "Ms. Lynn, one mustn't make up excuses when they make mistakes. No matter what, the children must do what they say."

She looked at Cherry and said, "You can't unring the bell. People have to take responsibility for their actions. Cheryl Smith, go and stand at the gates!"

After saying that, she took Sinead's hand and got ready to enter the school.

At this point, a voice reached their ears. "Tsk, Whitney. Have you already learned how to bully children during these few years that we haven't met?"

Tanya took off her sunglasses. She hadn't said anything just now because she wanted to see if there were any reasonable teachers in the school. If there weren't, then it would be better to withdraw as soon as possible.

Secondly, she was trying to gain an understanding of the situation through their exchange.

When she shot Cherry a glare, she immediately saw the little girl sticking out her tongue at her. At once, she became caught between laughter and tears. No wonder the little fellow had slept with her the night before and insisted that she took her to school today.

Here she was, thinking that the little fellow really missed her!

Tanya mentally dissed Cherry while she admired the look on Whitney's face, which looked as if she had just seen a ghost.

Tanya sneered, "You were just a bad dancer a few years ago, but unexpectedly, even your eyesight has become bad after a few years. Not only has Cherry's physique achieved the golden ratio, but her limbs are also long and slender. She clearly has great potential to be a dancer!"

"If it wasn't because her mother dotes on her too much and didn't have the heart to make her suffer the pain of training to do splits and leg stretches, I would've taken her as my student a long time ago. Who do you think you are? How dare you say that she doesn't have any potential for dancing?"

“If she doesn’t have any potential for dancing, then who does? That chubby daughter of yours? This must be the biggest joke I’ve heard this year!”

Whitney, “!!”

She was already rendered speechless. The sight of Tanya made her feel as if she had returned to the competition from a few years ago!

Back then, she was young and high-spirited and didn’t know that there would always be someone better out there. On the eve of the competition, she had gone up to Tanya—who had already won two championships in a row—and declared, ‘I will definitely be the champion this year!’.

Tanya hadn’t said anything at the time, but right after that, she had used her own capabilities to make her eat her own words in the competition.

No one had managed to outshine Tanya after that!

To date, she was the only person in international ballroom dancing history who had successfully performed moves of the highest level of difficulty!

Back then, she had glanced at her after she finished dancing.

That glance of hers had exuded a champion’s contempt.

For so many years, Whitney had been hailed as the top dancer in the States, but every time in the dead of night, she would always see that contemptuous look in Tanya’s eyes...

And now, she was here! She was here again!

Whitney took a step back in fright. She suddenly pushed Sinead to Ms. Lynn, turned around, and got into her car as if she were fleeing. She slammed the door shut and gasped for air.

Everyone was utterly bewildered.

No one had expected Whitney to actually be so weak.

The corners of Tanya’s lips were even spasming at the sight. She handed Cherry to Ms. Lynn and said, “Hello, I’m Tanya Turner. Cherry is very talented in dancing.”

Ms. Lynn, “!!”

Oh my goodness!

Cherry’s mom had really managed to get Tanya over!

Was this what they meant by ‘faith will move mountains’?

She looked at Tanya all starry-eyed and said, “Ms. Smith has done so much! Good work!”

Tanya was bewildered.

Nora was still sleeping at home while she brought Cherry to school. On top of that, she even had to help her teach someone a lesson. ‘Good work’? Yeah, right!

Seeing that Cherry had entered the school, Tanya turned and shot Whitney a sharp look.

In the car.

Whitney hurriedly shrank back in fear. While watching the video she had just recorded, she instructed the chauffeur, “To Mr. Lowe’s office!”

“Yes, ma’am.”

When Whitney arrived at the Lowes’ company, her husband, Bob Lowe, was just about to head out. He was a little taken aback when he saw her. “Why are you here, darling?”

Whitney grabbed his hand and said, “Dear, I might be in trouble.”

A smiling Bob asked, “What’s the matter?”

Whitney took out her cell phone and started playing the video she had recorded. She pointed to the exquisite and adorable Cherry on the screen and recounted what had happened to him. She said, “... I’ve already checked her background. She’s a child from a single-mother family and doesn’t have a father, so I bullied her a little without any reservations. But in the end, her mother actually got Tanya over! Dear, given how arrogant Tanya is, there’s no way ordinary people can get her to help. Is there a chance that this child comes from some sort of influential background?”

Bob smiled and patted her hand reassuringly. “There are only a few families who are more powerful than us in New York. The Smiths’ children are in school while the Hunts hire private tutors for all their children, so you don’t have to worry. I reckon it’s just a coincidence that she managed to get Tanya Turner to help.”

It was only then that Whitney heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she realized that she had made a mountain out of a molehill.

She let out a cold laugh and said, “I can put my mind at ease now, then. Isn’t the reason why she tried so hard to get Tanya over none other than to take the center position from Sinead? Hah! I’ll definitely make it such that she won’t be able to bear the consequences of her actions!”

She wanted to dance, right? One must know that there were many different kinds of ways to teach someone how to dance! For example, leg stretches... splits...

Bob comforted her a little more before he left.

He was going to discuss future partnership plans with Mr. Hunt today.

When he arrived at the Hunt Corporation, the secretary led him to the top floor.

As he observed the unique environment around him that was found nowhere else in New York, Bob’s respect for Justin grew a little more.

When they arrived, Sean stopped them. He said, “I’m sorry, Mr. Lowe. Please wait a moment. Mr. Hunt is currently keeping his child company while he does his homework. His work hours only start at ten.”

It was said that Justin had a child whom he kept very well-protected. To date, there were very few who even knew whether his child was a boy or a girl.

Bob hurriedly replied ingratiatingly, “It’s fine! Mr. Hunt is such a good father!”

At ten o’clock, the door to the office opened.

Bob and the others entered.

He kept his head down, not daring to look at Justin. However, his gaze swept to the side out of the corner of his eye to see a small child sitting there doing their homework seriously.

Bob hurriedly retracted his gaze.

However, the next moment, his head suddenly whipped back up.

Why did that child look so familiar to him? He actually looked exactly the same as the child in the video that Whitney had shown him just now!

Chapter 87 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

Ever since the night that Nora became drunk and gave him a ridiculous call to offer to buy his son, for some strange reason, Justin had been in a rather bad mood the last few days.

This continued until he came to Hotel Finest today for a meal. The gossipy Chester had live-broadcasted the dance party taking place downstairs.

He even sent him a video of that woman dancing.

Seeing the sensational sight of her holding someone else's waist and dancing, attracting the attention of all the men around her, Justin suddenly became a little angry.

He was feeling so troubled here, yet that woman was on a roll at the dance party and winning over both men and women?

Thus, he had saved the dance video along the way and left the restaurant while counting the time. Going by how she didn't like doing more than necessary, he reckoned that she would probably leave right after she was done dancing.

Then, he found her jeep in the car park.

Sure enough, it didn't take long before the three women came down.

Nora was a little dazed at the moment.

Her nose was filled with the man's grassy scent. His breath tickled her face when he spoke, making the mood rather suggestive.

The lighting in the basement was dim, but the close-up view of the man's visage was as if it was lit up on its own, especially the cold look in his eyes and the beauty mark at the corner of his eye that exuded a sense of abstinence. It actually made her feel like conquering him.

She raised her eyebrows and chuckled softly. "What are you talking about, Mr. Hunt?"

At the sight of her denial, Justin lowered his head and leaned into her ear. "Have you already forgotten, Ms. Smith? I'm afraid you can't afford to buy my son with just eight hundred million dollars."

Afraid of being discovered by Sheril and Tanya, they both lowered their voices as if they were having a word in private.

Nora leaned back, but her back was already against the Land Rover, so she had nowhere to retreat to. As such, she could only sigh and say, "Is that so? How much are you willing to sell him for, then? Name your price?"

Justin held her waist with his large hand and chuckled softly. "Have you ever considered a way that won't require a single cent from you?"

Nora's eyes lit up, but right after, she said disappointedly, "... Stealing? It doesn't seem like a very good idea."

After all, Justin's strength was right there for all to see.

Justin, "..."

He discovered that the woman had actually looked rather serious when she said that. So, she had actually really considered stealing his son?

Stealing someone else's son? What kind of weird habit was that?

Justin frowned. "You..."

Before he could finish, however, Tanya's voice traveled over. "Huh? Where's Nora? Where did she go?"

Together with their voices, the other two women started to walk back.

When she heard them about to come right next to the two of them, for some reason, Nora became a little flustered. She suddenly pushed Justin away forcefully and pushed him to a darker place further inside.

She immediately walked out and said, "I'm over here."

Tanya came over and circled around her. "What are you doing here? Surely you're not hiding some stray man over here, right?"

... She really was hiding one, though.

Nora's cheeks turned a little red and she let out an awkward cough. She gave her a light push and said, "Are we going or not?"

Afraid that Nora would really leave her here, Tanya hurriedly turned around. "What are you being so cocky for, Nora? I may just fall in love with you, you know~"

Nora picked at her ears. "Your love is too cheap. I don't want it."

"..."

It was only after the three women walked off while bantering with one another that Justin finally came out from behind the Land Rover with a cold look on his face. When he thought of how the woman had pushed him away just now as if he wasn't fit to be seen, he suddenly felt a little as if they were... having an affair?

He chuckled softly. He saw the woman get into the car's back seat without any hesitation and then, she immediately leaned against it.

After loading her luggage into the car, a tall and slender woman then returned to the front of the car. She immediately exclaimed, "Nora, you're too much! I was stuck on the plane the whole time, yet you're still making me drive?"

With her eyes already closed, Nora leaned against the window and said coolly, "I want to sleep."

The other woman could only get in the driver's seat. Soon, the car started moving.

It was only after they left the car park that Justin realized that he, a man who had always taken full control of his time and never easily wasted it, had

actually spent ten minutes standing there and watching her banter with her friend?

However, when he thought of how she had looked when she pushed him away in a panic just now, his frustrations disappeared.

Nora leaned against the car seat in a rare moment of insomnia, unable to sleep.

She thought back to what she had done just now. She didn't understand why she was suddenly feeling guilty?

While she was thinking about it, her cell phone beeped.

She looked down to see that it was Justin's number. He had sent her a text message: 'What were you being so shy about?'

Nora was bewildered.

She immediately replied: "I wasn't."

After she sent the text message, another beep sounded.

Nora picked up her cell phone again and looked at it. The message read: "Tell me why on earth you're so interested in my son. I can help you think of a solution that won't cost you any money."

Nora was puzzled.

She slowly replied: 'I just find him very cute. I wonder if Mr. Hunt is willing to part with him?'

Beep.

Nora lowered her head and saw another message from him: 'Are you thinking of becoming his mother?'

Nora curled her lip.

She was his mother herself. What did he mean by 'becoming his mother'?

Wait a minute. Didn't something seem a little wrong here?

Nora looked at her cell phone again and saw that the man had sent her another message: "Ms. Smith has a very unique way of confessing her love."

Nora, "!!"

As expected, that man was being narcissistic again!

The corners of her lips spasmed and she immediately sent him three agitated replies:

"You're mistaken."

"I'm not the one who wants to raise him."

"It's a friend of mine."

After sending the messages, Nora touched her cheeks, which felt a little hot.

The corners of Justin's lips curled into a smile and he let out a deep chuckle as he read the three messages on his cell phone.

Ms. Smith was totally pulling a friend out of thin air!

At the same time, at the kindergarten.

At 4:30 pm in the afternoon, children who'd had their afternoon snack were allowed to play for some time while they waited for the rest of the children to finish eating before they would leave together.

Cherry had always been a very picky eater. After she was done eating, she carried her little plate over and handed it to the teacher. Her big round eyes blinked as she said, "Ms. Lynn, you've lost so much weight again today. You should eat a little more. Cherry has especially left you some of her vegetables."

Ms. Lynn was on a diet, so Cherry's words had undoubtedly hit the spot.

She was such a cute little girl. Was there anyone who could resist her flattery?

Ms. Lynn rubbed her head gently and said, "Little Cherry is so smart! People on a diet can't eat any meat, so I can only eat more vegetables."

The other children looked at her enviously.

Sob! Why was Cherry allowed to skip her veggies?! They also wanted to be picky eaters!

Cherry ran over happily to the play area to wait. She was about to pick up a Barbie when someone snatched it away.

Sinead stood in front of her with her hands on her hips and said loudly, "Cheryl, didn't your mother say that she's going to get a more professional dancer to do an evaluation for you?"

"It's already been a week, but she still hasn't gotten anyone over. You're a liar! And a braggart!"

All the other children looked over.

To them, lying was a very bad habit!

Sinead rebuked, "You're a bad girl! We're not gonna play with you!"

Children also had their own social circle.

As Sinead's mother was a dance teacher, there were a few children in the class who liked playing with her very much.

Thus, when Sinead said that, three to four other children immediately stood behind her in support.

"Yes, you're a bad girl! We're not gonna play with you!"

"Liar, liar, pants on fire! Your nose is gonna grow longer!"

"..."

Sinead immediately looked at Cheryl excitedly, especially now that she also had the support of her friends.

The last kid who went against her had burst into tears after they bullied him the same way. After that, he had even bought them a lot of gifts and begged them to play with him.

Cherry was a newcomer, so she didn't have many friends in the first place. Therefore, she would definitely become so scared that she would cry, right?

She was just thinking about it when she saw Cherry, whom she had scolded, lift her head and glance at her. Surprise flashed across her big round eyes as she said, "I didn't want to play with a selfish, rude, and uncultured child like you in the first place. You're thinking too much."

Sinead, "?"

The next moment, she burst into tears and started to wail.

Ms. Lynn had already noticed the two little girls arguing. She hurriedly placed the plate down and rushed over, for fear that Cherry would be bullied.

As soon as she approached, she heard the bawling Sinead yell, "You're the uncultured one! You're the rude one! You're the selfish one!"

A puzzled Cherry asked, "Why are you crying when you're obviously the one scolding me?"

Sinead suddenly choked on her sobs and even hiccuped.

Ms. Lynn was rendered speechless.

Why was she suddenly feeling like she had rushed over for nothing?

The school bell suddenly rang. Parents were already picking up their children at the door one after another. Sinead cried as she said, "You're a liar and your mom is a braggart! My mom said that if your mom still can't get anyone by tomorrow, you can forget about joining the dance performance! Hmph!"

She immediately ran out after saying that.

Ms. Lynn held Cherry's hand and asked worriedly, "Will your Mommy be able to find a more professional dance teacher?"

Cherry nodded. She sighed seriously and said, "Ms. Lynn, when Mommy's looking for someone, she'll keep sending them private messages on Facebook. She says she'll never stop until they reply! So, Mommy will definitely be able to find someone more professional for me!"

Ms. Lynn, "..."

The picture of a single mother in ill health who looked weak and frail, yet was extremely stubborn, suddenly formed in her mind. In order to prevent her

daughter from being bullied and developing low self-esteem, she was determined to find her a more professional dance teacher.

It was getting dark, yet she refused to eat or drink. She didn't dare to sleep, nor did she even dare to cough, lest she woke up her adorable daughter. She sat in front of the computer and constantly sent private messages to people in the dancing field who were more well-respected than Whitney Lowe, begging them to save her daughter...

Sob, how touching!

Ms. Lynn squatted down, hugged Cherry, and said, "Little Cherry's mom is so amazing!"

Cherry's eyes brightened.

Yes, she also found Mommy very amazing!

When they were abroad back then, Mommy was once looking for someone, but the other party kept ignoring her. So, she had written a program that sent a private message to them every second, and even hacked their cell phone so that they couldn't block or mute her. She had no intentions of stopping until she successfully forced them to reply to her!

As for herself, she had instead happily gone to bed. By the time she woke up, the other party was already close to changing their cell phone altogether! Was there anyone who wouldn't break down after 16 hours of constant harassment?

The teacher sent Cherry out. Nora and the others weren't back from the dance party yet, so it was Melissa who came to pick her up.

When Ms. Lynn handed Cherry to Melissa, she said with her eyes red, "Cherry's mom's life is too hard!"

Melissa, who strongly agreed with her, nodded. She held Ms. Lynn's hand and said, "Yes, her mom has a hard life. It really isn't easy to raise a child all alone!"

The two looked at each other, both feeling as though they had found someone who understood how they felt!

Ms. Lynn sighed silently and said, "Please tell her not to overdo it if she really can't find a dance teacher who's more professional than Whitney. I'll think of something!"

Melissa was taken aback. "Did something happen?"

Ms. Lynn was also surprised by her reaction. She asked, "Don't you know what happened?"

She gave her a brief account of what had happened. Melissa frowned and heaved a sigh. "That girl is just too considerate. She must have been afraid that I would be put in a spot if I knew what had happened. But how are we going to find a more professional dance teacher than Whitney Lowe in the States?"

Whitney was one of the rare few dancers in the States who had won in an international ballroom dancing competition.

It was a very prestigious competition, and few from the States had achieved high rankings even after so many years.

Ms. Lynn sighed. "You'll need the champions if you want to suppress her. It'll be the most ideal if you can find the champion who competed in the same year as her. I've already asked around; the champion of that year is named Tanya Turner. She's also a very outstanding dancer. It'll be best if you can get her to help. If not, even if you find someone else, with Mrs. Lowe's authority, no one will dare to go against her. After all, she has the Lowes backing her up."

Apart from top-class giants like the Hunts and the Smiths, the Lowes weren't afraid of anyone else at all.

Melissa looked thoughtful after she heard what she said.

Meanwhile, the 'tolerant and understanding' Nora Smith who had 'endured a lot of hardships' had just reached home.

Tanya stood at the bedroom door and looked at Nora pitifully. "Nora, are you really not gonna let me sleep with you?"

Nora responded by closing the door with a loud bam.

Tanya, "..."

There was a hint of worry in her eyes.

It seemed like Nora was still very insecure.

There mustn't be anyone else in the room when she slept. Otherwise, she would suffer from insomnia. This habit of hers still hadn't changed.

Beep, beep!

She heard a car stopping outside.

It was Cherry who had just returned from school. Tanya immediately became excited. She left her suitcase in the hallway, went straight downstairs, and rushed out of the door happily.

"Cherry!"

Cherry, who was carrying a big schoolbag on her back, was carried down from the car. When she saw her, the little girl's eyes brightened and she raced over. "Wah! Aunt Tanya! You're here!"

Tanya said, "Who's Aunt Tanya? Call me God-mom!"

Melissa also got off the car. Her mind was fully occupied by thoughts of Tanya at the moment. She had made several phone calls on the way back, but she couldn't get Tanya's contact information at all.

Should she call her elder brother and ask him for help?

Nora had saved Harmonia Pharmacy with the Carefree Pill after she came to the Andersons.

She had given the Andersons so much help. There was no way she would allow Cherry to be bullied in school.

Melissa raised her head with great resolve.

She picked up her cell phone and dialed her brother's number.

The phone rang for a while before someone answered. An impatient voice came from the other end of the call. "What's the matter this time?"

“ ... ”

Melissa fell silent for a moment. Then, she cast her eyes down and asked gently, “Farrell, can you contact Ms. Tanya Turner for me?”

However, while she was speaking, she suddenly noticed that there was a female stranger in the house.

She was currently pointing at herself frantically.

Melissa, “?”

While Melissa was hesitating, Miranda, her sister-in-law, had already taken over the phone. “What’s all that pretense for, Melissa? Rachel has already come home and told me everything that happened at the dance party! Why is Sheril fighting with Rachel for every little thing?”

Melissa didn’t have time to respond to the guest. She said anxiously, “What’s the matter, Miranda? I’m just asking for Tanya’s contact informat—”

Miranda scoffed and said, “Her contact information? Do you even need it when she’s already in your house? You’re doing this deliberately, aren’t you? What’s the big deal? You’re just acquainted with Tanya, that’s all. Has that made you so full of yourself?”

“Know your place, Melissa. You’re no longer a young lady from the Woods but Mrs. Anderson now! Even if you have Tanya on your side, it’ll never change the Andersons’ and the Woods’ social statuses! Sheril had better not fight with Rachel for every single thing. It’s more important for one to know their place!”

Miranda hung up immediately after ranting fiercely at her.

Melissa’s grip on her cell phone tightened, causing her fingertips to turn a little pale.

What did Miranda mean by “she’s already in your house”?

While she was in a daze, Tanya came up to her and said, “Hi Auntie. Barring any accidents, I should be the Tanya whom you’re looking for.”

“ ... ”

Melissa was dumbfounded.

Tanya said very politely, "I'm Nora's friend. Can I stay at your house temporarily while I'm back in the States?"

"... Sure."

Melissa watched the cheerful Tanya take Cherry's hand and lead her into the living room, feeling as if she was dreaming.

Did Tanya just say that she was Nora's friend?

It seemed like none of Nora's friends were simple people?

Upstairs, in the bedroom.

Tanya was playing with Cherry. She tossed her high into the air before she caught her again. Cherry was so excited that she couldn't stop giggling.

"Again, God-mom!"

"Again!"

Next to them, Sheril was watching them in horror, terribly afraid that Tanya would miss and cause Cherry to fall.

After several rounds, a tuckered-out Tanya slumped onto the sofa. She rubbed her sore arms and said, "I haven't seen you for only half a year, but why am I having difficulty picking you up now?"

Cherry climbed onto the sofa and massaged her shoulders with her small hands. "It must be because God-mom has become weaker rather than because I became heavier!"

"..."

The corners of Tanya's lips spasmed.

"You guys are so noisy." Nora, who was lying on the bed, tossed and turned repeatedly, unable to sleep. She buried her head with a pillow and said, "Can't you guys play outside? I still have to send Cherry to school early in the morning tomorrow."

It was currently only 6 o'clock in the evening while she only needed to wake up at 7:40 in the morning...

However, the few of them who were familiar with her biological clock didn't find anything wrong with what she said.

Tanya even gave a grand wave and said, "Now that I'm here, do you still think you won't get enough sleep? I'll take Cherry to school tomorrow morning!"

As soon as she said that, Nora immediately flipped the quilt aside and sat up. Then, she stretched and walked to the study as she said, "In that case, I'll go and do a bit of work."

Tanya was bewildered.

She finally realized something and exclaimed, "Were you waiting for me to say that?!"

Nora yawned. "Uh-huh. It would've been nice if you had said it earlier. I had to stay in bed for so long because of that."

Then, she entered the study and closed the door right away.

Everyone was speechless.

Sheril looked at Tanya cautiously. However, she didn't see any signs of anger on her face. Rather, there was even a sort of... joy at being exploited??

Then, she saw Tanya hug Cherry and say very gently, "Cherry, shall God-mom bathe you? Let's sleep together tonight!"

"Okie-Dokie!"

As Cherry blinked with her big round eyes, she hugged Tanya around her neck and said, "God-mom, you must take me to school tomorrow, okie?"

"No problem!"

The Andersons' residence was a villa with guest rooms, so they definitely wouldn't let Tanya and Sheril squeeze with each other in a room.

When Sheril was taking Tanya to the guest room, she asked, "Tanya, how did you meet Nora?"

How did she meet Nora?

The light in Tanya's eyes dimmed a little. She lowered her head and looked at Cherry gently before she slowly answered, "We met at a gathering."

A gathering?

Sheril could clearly sense that she was in low spirits, so she very thoughtfully didn't ask any further.

Tanya, however, held her arm and asked, "Sheril, are you thinking that Nora treats me too coldly, so you're afraid that I'll be mad?"

Upon having her thoughts exposed, Sheril immediately felt rather embarrassed.

Be it at the dance party or in Nora's bedroom just now, there was no way that anyone would say that Nora's attitude toward Tanya had been warm or enthusiastic. Thus, she really was a little worried.

Tanya suddenly burst into laughter. She picked up Cherry and pressed her cheek against hers. "Don't worry, she's really nice to me! Look, she even gave me little Cherry!"

Sheril, "???"

Tanya then added, "Besides, you don't have to worry. She and I are so close that we're pretty much inseparable, because... We used to be in the same boat."

Toward the end, she sounded a little dejected. However, she quickly recovered and gave her a wry smile. "Nora's luckier than me, though. She found hers shortly after she came back to the States... But I'm still looking for mine..."

Cherry immediately puckered her lips and kissed Tanya on her cheek. She said, "Don't be sad, Mom!"

The word 'Mom' made Tanya freeze.

Her eyes reddened and she hugged the soft and tender Cherry tightly. "Little Cherry, you're really God-mom's precious little baby!"

She then entered the guest room with Cherry.

The two of them played and had fun for quite a while. Before going to bed, Cherry suddenly sat upright and said, "Wait a minute, God-mom. I almost forgot! My spark of friendship is going to go out!"

After saying that, she got off the bed, ran to Nora's room, and picked up her cell phone. She was about to leave when she realized that there was no one on the bed and that the lights in the study were still on.

Cherry slowed down and walked back to the bedroom. Then, she logged on to Facebook and sent 'Old Ian' a sticker wishing him goodnight.

Old Ian also replied to her with a sticker wishing her goodnight.

Only then did Cherry gain peace of mind and put down her cell phone with a smile.

When she looked back, she saw Tanya staring at her. "Cherry, 'fess up! Do you have a boyfriend?!"

Cherry replied, "No, I don't! It's Grandpa! Sponsor Grandpa!"

"..."

The night passed peacefully.

Whenever Nora took Cherry to school, she basically woke up at 7:35 and got out of bed at 7:40. Then, she would brush her teeth and leave the house with a baseball cap on without rinsing her face or combing her hair.

Unlike her, Tanya got up at half-past six.

She secretly put on exquisite makeup and even mock-snobishly put on a pair of sunglasses before finally taking Cherry to school happily.

When they reached the school gates, Cherry just so happened to see Whitney and Sinead also entering when she got off the car.

Whitney stopped in her tracks when she spotted her.

Sinead yelled, "A liar is not allowed to go into the school!"

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Ms. Lynn, "..."

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“If it wasn’t because her mother dotes on her too much and didn’t have the heart to make her suffer the pain of training to do splits and leg stretches, I would’ve taken her as my student a long time ago. Who do you think you are? How dare you say that she doesn’t have any potential for dancing?”

“If she doesn’t have any potential for dancing, then who does? That chubby daughter of yours? This must be the biggest joke I’ve heard this year!”

Whitney, “!!”

She was already rendered speechless. The sight of Tanya made her feel as if she had returned to the competition from a few years ago!

Back then, she was young and high-spirited and didn’t know that there would always be someone better out there. On the eve of the competition, she had gone up to Tanya—who had already won two championships in a row—and declared, ‘I will definitely be the champion this year!’.

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That glance of hers had exuded a champion’s contempt.

For so many years, Whitney had been hailed as the top dancer in the States, but every time in the dead of night, she would always see that contemptuous look in Tanya’s eyes...

And now, she was here! She was here again!

Whitney took a step back in fright. She suddenly pushed Sinead to Ms. Lynn, turned around, and got into her car as if she were fleeing. She slammed the door shut and gasped for air.

Everyone was utterly bewildered.

No one had expected Whitney to actually be so weak.

The corners of Tanya's lips were even spasming at the sight. She handed Cherry to Ms. Lynn and said, "Hello, I'm Tanya Turner. Cherry is very talented in dancing."

Ms. Lynn, "!!"

Oh my goodness!

Cherry's mom had really managed to get Tanya over!

Was this what they meant by 'faith will move mountains'?

She looked at Tanya all starry-eyed and said, "Ms. Smith has done so much! Good work!"

Tanya was bewildered.

Nora was still sleeping at home while she brought Cherry to school. On top of that, she even had to help her teach someone a lesson. 'Good work'? Yeah, right!

Seeing that Cherry had entered the school, Tanya turned and shot Whitney a sharp look.

In the car.

Whitney hurriedly shrank back in fear. While watching the video she had just recorded, she instructed the chauffeur, "To Mr. Lowe's office!"

"Yes, ma'am."

When Whitney arrived at the Lowes' company, her husband, Bob Lowe, was just about to head out. He was a little taken aback when he saw her. "Why are you here, darling?"

Whitney grabbed his hand and said, "Dear, I might be in trouble."

A smiling Bob asked, "What's the matter?"

Whitney took out her cell phone and started playing the video she had recorded. She pointed to the exquisite and adorable Cherry on the screen and recounted what had happened to him. She said, "... I've already checked her background. She's a child from a single-mother family and doesn't have a

father, so I bullied her a little without any reservations. But in the end, her mother actually got Tanya over! Dear, given how arrogant Tanya is, there's no way ordinary people can get her to help. Is there a chance that this child comes from some sort of influential background?"

Bob smiled and patted her hand reassuringly. "There are only a few families who are more powerful than us in New York. The Smiths' children are in school while the Hunts hire private tutors for all their children, so you don't have to worry. I reckon it's just a coincidence that she managed to get Tanya Turner to help."

It was only then that Whitney heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she realized that she had made a mountain out of a molehill.

She let out a cold laugh and said, "I can put my mind at ease now, then. Isn't the reason why she tried so hard to get Tanya over none other than to take the center position from Sinead? Hah! I'll definitely make it such that she won't be able to bear the consequences of her actions!"

She wanted to dance, right? One must know that there were many different kinds of ways to teach someone how to dance! For example, leg stretches... splits...

Bob comforted her a little more before he left.

He was going to discuss future partnership plans with Mr. Hunt today.

When he arrived at the Hunt Corporation, the secretary led him to the top floor.

As he observed the unique environment around him that was found nowhere else in New York, Bob's respect for Justin grew a little more.

When they arrived, Sean stopped them. He said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Lowe. Please wait a moment. Mr. Hunt is currently keeping his child company while he does his homework. His work hours only start at ten."

It was said that Justin had a child whom he kept very well-protected. To date, there were very few who even knew whether his child was a boy or a girl.

Bob hurriedly replied ingratiatingly, "It's fine! Mr. Hunt is such a good father!"

At ten o'clock, the door to the office opened.

Bob and the others entered.

He kept his head down, not daring to look at Justin. However, his gaze swept to the side out of the corner of his eye to see a small child sitting there doing their homework seriously.

Bob hurriedly retracted his gaze.

However, the next moment, his head suddenly whipped back up.

Why did that child look so familiar to him? He actually looked exactly the same as the child in the video that Whitney had shown him just now!

Chapter 88 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

Children also had their own social circle.

As Sinead's mother was a dance teacher, there were a few children in the class who liked playing with her very much.

Thus, when Sinead said that, three to four other children immediately stood behind her in support.

"Yes, you're a bad girl! We're not gonna play with you!"

"Liar, liar, pants on fire! Your nose is gonna grow longer!"

"..."

Sinead immediately looked at Cherry excitedly, especially now that she also had the support of her friends.

The last kid who went against her had burst into tears after they bullied him the same way. After that, he had even bought them a lot of gifts and begged them to play with him.

Cherry was a newcomer, so she didn't have many friends in the first place. Therefore, she would definitely become so scared that she would cry, right?

She was just thinking about it when she saw Cherry, whom she had scolded, lift her head and glance at her. Surprise flashed across her big round eyes as she said, "I didn't want to play with a selfish, rude, and uncultured child like you in the first place. You're thinking too much."

Sinead, "?"

The next moment, she burst into tears and started to wail.

Ms. Lynn had already noticed the two little girls arguing. She hurriedly placed the plate down and rushed over, for fear that Cherry would be bullied.

As soon as she approached, she heard the bawling Sinead yell, "You're the uncultured one! You're the rude one! You're the selfish one!"

A puzzled Cherry asked, "Why are you crying when you're obviously the one scolding me?"

Sinead suddenly choked on her sobs and even hiccuped.

Ms. Lynn was rendered speechless.

Why was she suddenly feeling like she had rushed over for nothing?

The school bell suddenly rang. Parents were already picking up their children at the door one after another. Sinead cried as she said, "You're a liar and your mom is a braggart! My mom said that if your mom still can't get anyone by tomorrow, you can forget about joining the dance performance! Hmph!"

She immediately ran out after saying that.

Ms. Lynn held Cherry's hand and asked worriedly, "Will your Mommy be able to find a more professional dance teacher?"

Cherry nodded. She sighed seriously and said, "Ms. Lynn, when Mommy's looking for someone, she'll keep sending them private messages on Facebook. She says she'll never stop until they reply! So, Mommy will definitely be able to find someone more professional for me!"

Ms. Lynn, "..."

The picture of a single mother in ill health who looked weak and frail, yet was extremely stubborn, suddenly formed in her mind. In order to prevent her

daughter from being bullied and developing low self-esteem, she was determined to find her a more professional dance teacher.

It was getting dark, yet she refused to eat or drink. She didn't dare to sleep, nor did she even dare to cough, lest she woke up her adorable daughter. She sat in front of the computer and constantly sent private messages to people in the dancing field who were more well-respected than Whitney Lowe, begging them to save her daughter...

Sob, how touching!

Ms. Lynn squatted down, hugged Cherry, and said, "Little Cherry's mom is so amazing!"

Cherry's eyes brightened.

Yes, she also found Mommy very amazing!

When they were abroad back then, Mommy was once looking for someone, but the other party kept ignoring her. So, she had written a program that sent a private message to them every second, and even hacked their cell phone so that they couldn't block or mute her. She had no intentions of stopping until she successfully forced them to reply to her!

As for herself, she had instead happily gone to bed. By the time she woke up, the other party was already close to changing their cell phone altogether! Was there anyone who wouldn't break down after 16 hours of constant harassment?

The teacher sent Cherry out. Nora and the others weren't back from the dance party yet, so it was Melissa who came to pick her up.

When Ms. Lynn handed Cherry to Melissa, she said with her eyes red, "Cherry's mom's life is too hard!"

Melissa, who strongly agreed with her, nodded. She held Ms. Lynn's hand and said, "Yes, her mom has a hard life. It really isn't easy to raise a child all alone!"

The two looked at each other, both feeling as though they had found someone who understood how they felt!

Ms. Lynn sighed silently and said, "Please tell her not to overdo it if she really can't find a dance teacher who's more professional than Whitney. I'll think of something!"

Melissa was taken aback. "Did something happen?"

Ms. Lynn was also surprised by her reaction. She asked, "Don't you know what happened?"

She gave her a brief account of what had happened. Melissa frowned and heaved a sigh. "That girl is just too considerate. She must have been afraid that I would be put in a spot if I knew what had happened. But how are we going to find a more professional dance teacher than Whitney Lowe in the States?"

Whitney was one of the rare few dancers in the States who had won in an international ballroom dancing competition.

It was a very prestigious competition, and few from the States had achieved high rankings even after so many years.

Ms. Lynn sighed. "You'll need the champions if you want to suppress her. It'll be the most ideal if you can find the champion who competed in the same year as her. I've already asked around; the champion of that year is named Tanya Turner. She's also a very outstanding dancer. It'll be best if you can get her to help. If not, even if you find someone else, with Mrs. Lowe's authority, no one will dare to go against her. After all, she has the Lowes backing her up."

Apart from top-class giants like the Hunts and the Smiths, the Lowes weren't afraid of anyone else at all.

Melissa looked thoughtful after she heard what she said.

Meanwhile, the 'tolerant and understanding' Nora Smith who had 'endured a lot of hardships' had just reached home.

Tanya stood at the bedroom door and looked at Nora pitifully. "Nora, are you really not gonna let me sleep with you?"

Nora responded by closing the door with a loud bam.

Tanya, "..."

There was a hint of worry in her eyes.

It seemed like Nora was still very insecure.

There mustn't be anyone else in the room when she slept. Otherwise, she would suffer from insomnia. This habit of hers still hadn't changed.

Beep, beep!

She heard a car stopping outside.

It was Cherry who had just returned from school. Tanya immediately became excited. She left her suitcase in the hallway, went straight downstairs, and rushed out of the door happily.

"Cherry!"

Cherry, who was carrying a big schoolbag on her back, was carried down from the car. When she saw her, the little girl's eyes brightened and she raced over. "Wah! Aunt Tanya! You're here!"

Tanya said, "Who's Aunt Tanya? Call me God-mom!"

Melissa also got off the car. Her mind was fully occupied by thoughts of Tanya at the moment. She had made several phone calls on the way back, but she couldn't get Tanya's contact information at all.

Should she call her elder brother and ask him for help?

Nora had saved Harmonia Pharmacy with the Carefree Pill after she came to the Andersons.

She had given the Andersons so much help. There was no way she would allow Cherry to be bullied in school.

Melissa raised her head with great resolve.

She picked up her cell phone and dialed her brother's number.

The phone rang for a while before someone answered. An impatient voice came from the other end of the call. "What's the matter this time?"

“ ... ”

Melissa fell silent for a moment. Then, she cast her eyes down and asked gently, “Farrell, can you contact Ms. Tanya Turner for me?”

However, while she was speaking, she suddenly noticed that there was a female stranger in the house.

She was currently pointing at herself frantically.

Melissa, “?”

While Melissa was hesitating, Miranda, her sister-in-law, had already taken over the phone. “What’s all that pretense for, Melissa? Rachel has already come home and told me everything that happened at the dance party! Why is Sheril fighting with Rachel for every little thing?”

Melissa didn’t have time to respond to the guest. She said anxiously, “What’s the matter, Miranda? I’m just asking for Tanya’s contact informat—”

Miranda scoffed and said, “Her contact information? Do you even need it when she’s already in your house? You’re doing this deliberately, aren’t you? What’s the big deal? You’re just acquainted with Tanya, that’s all. Has that made you so full of yourself?”

“Know your place, Melissa. You’re no longer a young lady from the Woods but Mrs. Anderson now! Even if you have Tanya on your side, it’ll never change the Andersons’ and the Woods’ social statuses! Sheril had better not fight with Rachel for every single thing. It’s more important for one to know their place!”

Miranda hung up immediately after ranting fiercely at her.

Melissa’s grip on her cell phone tightened, causing her fingertips to turn a little pale.

What did Miranda mean by “she’s already in your house”?

While she was in a daze, Tanya came up to her and said, “Hi Auntie. Barring any accidents, I should be the Tanya whom you’re looking for.”

“ ... ”

Melissa was dumbfounded.

Tanya said very politely, "I'm Nora's friend. Can I stay at your house temporarily while I'm back in the States?"

"... Sure."

Melissa watched the cheerful Tanya take Cherry's hand and lead her into the living room, feeling as if she was dreaming.

Did Tanya just say that she was Nora's friend?

It seemed like none of Nora's friends were simple people?

Upstairs, in the bedroom.

Tanya was playing with Cherry. She tossed her high into the air before she caught her again. Cherry was so excited that she couldn't stop giggling.

"Again, God-mom!"

"Again!"

Next to them, Sheril was watching them in horror, terribly afraid that Tanya would miss and cause Cherry to fall.

After several rounds, a tuckered-out Tanya slumped onto the sofa. She rubbed her sore arms and said, "I haven't seen you for only half a year, but why am I having difficulty picking you up now?"

Cherry climbed onto the sofa and massaged her shoulders with her small hands. "It must be because God-mom has become weaker rather than because I became heavier!"

"..."

The corners of Tanya's lips spasmed.

"You guys are so noisy." Nora, who was lying on the bed, tossed and turned repeatedly, unable to sleep. She buried her head with a pillow and said, "Can't you guys play outside? I still have to send Cherry to school early in the morning tomorrow."

It was currently only 6 o'clock in the evening while she only needed to wake up at 7:40 in the morning...

However, the few of them who were familiar with her biological clock didn't find anything wrong with what she said.

Tanya even gave a grand wave and said, "Now that I'm here, do you still think you won't get enough sleep? I'll take Cherry to school tomorrow morning!"

As soon as she said that, Nora immediately flipped the quilt aside and sat up. Then, she stretched and walked to the study as she said, "In that case, I'll go and do a bit of work."

Tanya was bewildered.

She finally realized something and exclaimed, "Were you waiting for me to say that?!"

Nora yawned. "Uh-huh. It would've been nice if you had said it earlier. I had to stay in bed for so long because of that."

Then, she entered the study and closed the door right away.

Everyone was speechless.

Sheril looked at Tanya cautiously. However, she didn't see any signs of anger on her face. Rather, there was even a sort of... joy at being exploited??

Then, she saw Tanya hug Cherry and say very gently, "Cherry, shall God-mom bathe you? Let's sleep together tonight!"

"Okie-Dokie!"

As Cherry blinked with her big round eyes, she hugged Tanya around her neck and said, "God-mom, you must take me to school tomorrow, okie?"

"No problem!"

The Andersons' residence was a villa with guest rooms, so they definitely wouldn't let Tanya and Sheril squeeze with each other in a room.

When Sheril was taking Tanya to the guest room, she asked, "Tanya, how did you meet Nora?"

How did she meet Nora?

The light in Tanya's eyes dimmed a little. She lowered her head and looked at Cherry gently before she slowly answered, "We met at a gathering."

A gathering?

Sheril could clearly sense that she was in low spirits, so she very thoughtfully didn't ask any further.

Tanya, however, held her arm and asked, "Sheril, are you thinking that Nora treats me too coldly, so you're afraid that I'll be mad?"

Upon having her thoughts exposed, Sheril immediately felt rather embarrassed.

Be it at the dance party or in Nora's bedroom just now, there was no way that anyone would say that Nora's attitude toward Tanya had been warm or enthusiastic. Thus, she really was a little worried.

Tanya suddenly burst into laughter. She picked up Cherry and pressed her cheek against hers. "Don't worry, she's really nice to me! Look, she even gave me little Cherry!"

Sheril, "???"

Tanya then added, "Besides, you don't have to worry. She and I are so close that we're pretty much inseparable, because... We used to be in the same boat."

Toward the end, she sounded a little dejected. However, she quickly recovered and gave her a wry smile. "Nora's luckier than me, though. She found hers shortly after she came back to the States... But I'm still looking for mine..."

Cherry immediately puckered her lips and kissed Tanya on her cheek. She said, "Don't be sad, Mom!"

The word 'Mom' made Tanya freeze.

Her eyes reddened and she hugged the soft and tender Cherry tightly. "Little Cherry, you're really God-mom's precious little baby!"

She then entered the guest room with Cherry.

The two of them played and had fun for quite a while. Before going to bed, Cherry suddenly sat upright and said, "Wait a minute, God-mom. I almost forgot! My spark of friendship is going to go out!"

After saying that, she got off the bed, ran to Nora's room, and picked up her cell phone. She was about to leave when she realized that there was no one on the bed and that the lights in the study were still on.

Cherry slowed down and walked back to the bedroom. Then, she logged on to Facebook and sent 'Old Ian' a sticker wishing him goodnight.

Old Ian also replied to her with a sticker wishing her goodnight.

Only then did Cherry gain peace of mind and put down her cell phone with a smile.

When she looked back, she saw Tanya staring at her. "Cherry, 'fess up! Do you have a boyfriend?!"

Cherry replied, "No, I don't! It's Grandpa! Sponsor Grandpa!"

"..."

The night passed peacefully.

Whenever Nora took Cherry to school, she basically woke up at 7:35 and got out of bed at 7:40. Then, she would brush her teeth and leave the house with a baseball cap on without rinsing her face or combing her hair.

Unlike her, Tanya got up at half-past six.

She secretly put on exquisite makeup and even mock-snobbishly put on a pair of sunglasses before finally taking Cherry to school happily.

When they reached the school gates, Cherry just so happened to see Whitney and Sinead also entering when she got off the car.

Whitney stopped in her tracks when she spotted her.

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“If she doesn’t have any potential for dancing, then who does? That chubby daughter of yours? This must be the biggest joke I’ve heard this year!”

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"Yes, ma'am."

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Whitney grabbed his hand and said, "Dear, I might be in trouble."

A smiling Bob asked, "What's the matter?"

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Chapter 89 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

While Melissa was hesitating, Miranda, her sister-in-law, had already taken over the phone. "What's all that pretense for, Melissa? Rachel has already come home and told me everything that happened at the dance party! Why is Sheril fighting with Rachel for every little thing?"

Melissa didn't have time to respond to the guest. She said anxiously, "What's the matter, Miranda? I'm just asking for Tanya's contact informat—"

Miranda scoffed and said, "Her contact information? Do you even need it when she's already in your house? You're doing this deliberately, aren't you? What's the big deal? You're just acquainted with Tanya, that's all. Has that made you so full of yourself?"

"Know your place, Melissa. You're no longer a young lady from the Woods but Mrs. Anderson now! Even if you have Tanya on your side, it'll never change the Andersons' and the Woods' social statuses! Sheril had better not fight with Rachel for every single thing. It's more important for one to know their place!"

Miranda hung up immediately after ranting fiercely at her.

Melissa's grip on her cell phone tightened, causing her fingertips to turn a little pale.

What did Miranda mean by "she's already in your house"?

While she was in a daze, Tanya came up to her and said, “Hi Auntie. Barring any accidents, I should be the Tanya whom you’re looking for.”

“ ... ”

Melissa was dumbfounded.

Tanya said very politely, “I’m Nora’s friend. Can I stay at your house temporarily while I’m back in the States?”

“... Sure.”

Melissa watched the cheerful Tanya take Cherry’s hand and lead her into the living room, feeling as if she was dreaming.

Did Tanya just say that she was Nora’s friend?

It seemed like none of Nora’s friends were simple people?

Upstairs, in the bedroom.

Tanya was playing with Cherry. She tossed her high into the air before she caught her again. Cherry was so excited that she couldn’t stop giggling.

“Again, God-mom!”

“Again!”

Next to them, Sheril was watching them in horror, terribly afraid that Tanya would miss and cause Cherry to fall.

After several rounds, a tuckered-out Tanya slumped onto the sofa. She rubbed her sore arms and said, “I haven’t seen you for only half a year, but why am I having difficulty picking you up now?”

Cherry climbed onto the sofa and massaged her shoulders with her small hands. “It must be because God-mom has become weaker rather than because I became heavier!”

“ ... ”

The corners of Tanya’s lips spasmed.

“You guys are so noisy.” Nora, who was lying on the bed, tossed and turned repeatedly, unable to sleep. She buried her head with a pillow and said, “Can’t you guys play outside? I still have to send Cherry to school early in the morning tomorrow.”

It was currently only 6 o’clock in the evening while she only needed to wake up at 7:40 in the morning...

However, the few of them who were familiar with her biological clock didn’t find anything wrong with what she said.

Tanya even gave a grand wave and said, “Now that I’m here, do you still think you won’t get enough sleep? I’ll take Cherry to school tomorrow morning!”

As soon as she said that, Nora immediately flipped the quilt aside and sat up. Then, she stretched and walked to the study as she said, “In that case, I’ll go and do a bit of work.”

Tanya was bewildered.

She finally realized something and exclaimed, “Were you waiting for me to say that?!”

Nora yawned. “Uh-huh. It would’ve been nice if you had said it earlier. I had to stay in bed for so long because of that.”

Then, she entered the study and closed the door right away.

Everyone was speechless.

Sheril looked at Tanya cautiously. However, she didn’t see any signs of anger on her face. Rather, there was even a sort of... joy at being exploited??

Then, she saw Tanya hug Cherry and say very gently, “Cherry, shall God-mom bathe you? Let’s sleep together tonight!”

“Okie-Dokie!”

As Cherry blinked with her big round eyes, she hugged Tanya around her neck and said, “God-mom, you must take me to school tomorrow, okie?”

“No problem!”

The Andersons' residence was a villa with guest rooms, so they definitely wouldn't let Tanya and Sheril squeeze with each other in a room.

When Sheril was taking Tanya to the guest room, she asked, "Tanya, how did you meet Nora?"

How did she meet Nora?

The light in Tanya's eyes dimmed a little. She lowered her head and looked at Cherry gently before she slowly answered, "We met at a gathering."

A gathering?

Sheril could clearly sense that she was in low spirits, so she very thoughtfully didn't ask any further.

Tanya, however, held her arm and asked, "Sheril, are you thinking that Nora treats me too coldly, so you're afraid that I'll be mad?"

Upon having her thoughts exposed, Sheril immediately felt rather embarrassed.

Be it at the dance party or in Nora's bedroom just now, there was no way that anyone would say that Nora's attitude toward Tanya had been warm or enthusiastic. Thus, she really was a little worried.

Tanya suddenly burst into laughter. She picked up Cherry and pressed her cheek against hers. "Don't worry, she's really nice to me! Look, she even gave me little Cherry!"

Sheril, "???"

Tanya then added, "Besides, you don't have to worry. She and I are so close that we're pretty much inseparable, because... We used to be in the same boat."

Toward the end, she sounded a little dejected. However, she quickly recovered and gave her a wry smile. "Nora's luckier than me, though. She found hers shortly after she came back to the States... But I'm still looking for mine..."

Cherry immediately puckered her lips and kissed Tanya on her cheek. She said, "Don't be sad, Mom!"

The word 'Mom' made Tanya freeze.

Her eyes reddened and she hugged the soft and tender Cherry tightly. "Little Cherry, you're really God-mom's precious little baby!"

She then entered the guest room with Cherry.

The two of them played and had fun for quite a while. Before going to bed, Cherry suddenly sat upright and said, "Wait a minute, God-mom. I almost forgot! My spark of friendship is going to go out!"

After saying that, she got off the bed, ran to Nora's room, and picked up her cell phone. She was about to leave when she realized that there was no one on the bed and that the lights in the study were still on.

Cherry slowed down and walked back to the bedroom. Then, she logged on to Facebook and sent 'Old Ian' a sticker wishing him goodnight.

Old Ian also replied to her with a sticker wishing her goodnight.

Only then did Cherry gain peace of mind and put down her cell phone with a smile.

When she looked back, she saw Tanya staring at her. "Cherry, 'fess up! Do you have a boyfriend?!"

Cherry replied, "No, I don't! It's Grandpa! Sponsor Grandpa!"

"..."

The night passed peacefully.

Whenever Nora took Cherry to school, she basically woke up at 7:35 and got out of bed at 7:40. Then, she would brush her teeth and leave the house with a baseball cap on without rinsing her face or combing her hair.

Unlike her, Tanya got up at half-past six.

She secretly put on exquisite makeup and even mock-snobishly put on a pair of sunglasses before finally taking Cherry to school happily.

When they reached the school gates, Cherry just so happened to see Whitney and Sinead also entering when she got off the car.

Whitney stopped in her tracks when she spotted her.

Sinead yelled, “A liar is not allowed to go into the school!”

Whitney also said dispassionately, “Cheryl Smith, it’s not good to lie. As punishment, you are to stand at the school gates and shout a hundred times ‘I was wrong. I won’t ever lie again’. You can only enter after you’ve reflected upon your actions!”

As a dance teacher in the school, Whitney was authorized to punish students.

However, her humiliating approach was such that even Ms. Lynn, who was receiving the schoolchildren at the school gates, couldn’t stand it anymore.

She said, “Mrs. Lowe, let’s not do that. There are a lot of people coming and going here. It won’t be nice if other parents misunderstand that we’re carrying out corporal punishment.”

Whitney scoffed, “Why would that be? It’s only when the school is strict with their students that we’ll be able to show off how good of an international school this is! It’s precisely because of people like you who spoil the children that Cheryl Smith has developed the bad habit of lying!”

Her lecturing made Ms. Lynn’s cheeks burn. She was about to say something when Whitney added, “I know, they’re all children from wealthy families, so you don’t dare to scold them. Since I’m the one lecturing them now, you can stop being so meddlesome!”

The teachers in international schools were all doctoral students from prestigious schools!

They were fluent in at least three languages, so they were able to communicate with the children without any obstacles.

After they were hired, they even had to study psychology, early childhood education courses, and undergo other kinds of professional training before they could officially commence work there.

Of course, the salaries were also scarily high.

Ms. Lynn came from an ordinary family, so the fact that she was a teacher in the kindergarten went to show that she was an outstanding talent. She

narrowed her eyes and said, "Mrs. Lowe, no matter what, corporal punishment is still against the law."

Whitney, however, remained unmoved. Instead, she even said, "Oh, feel free to call the police and have them arrest me, then."

Ms. Lynn, "..."

She clenched her fists. "Mrs. Lowe, let's not go too far! You were obviously the one who was being aggressive that day and insisted that Cherry wasn't suitable to dance. Her mother only said that she was going to find someone more professional because she was afraid that it would affect the child..."

Whitney had an icy-cold look on her face. With an air of arrogance unique to artists, she said, "Ms. Lynn, one mustn't make up excuses when they make mistakes. No matter what, the children must do what they say."

She looked at Cherry and said, "You can't unring the bell. People have to take responsibility for their actions. Cheryl Smith, go and stand at the gates!"

After saying that, she took Sinead's hand and got ready to enter the school.

At this point, a voice reached their ears. "Tsk, Whitney. Have you already learned how to bully children during these few years that we haven't met?"

Tanya took off her sunglasses. She hadn't said anything just now because she wanted to see if there were any reasonable teachers in the school. If there weren't, then it would be better to withdraw as soon as possible.

Secondly, she was trying to gain an understanding of the situation through their exchange.

When she shot Cherry a glare, she immediately saw the little girl sticking out her tongue at her. At once, she became caught between laughter and tears. No wonder the little fellow had slept with her the night before and insisted that she took her to school today.

Here she was, thinking that the little fellow really missed her!

Tanya mentally dissed Cherry while she admired the look on Whitney's face, which looked as if she had just seen a ghost.

Tanya sneered, “You were just a bad dancer a few years ago, but unexpectedly, even your eyesight has become bad after a few years. Not only has Cherry’s physique achieved the golden ratio, but her limbs are also long and slender. She clearly has great potential to be a dancer!”

“If it wasn’t because her mother dotes on her too much and didn’t have the heart to make her suffer the pain of training to do splits and leg stretches, I would’ve taken her as my student a long time ago. Who do you think you are? How dare you say that she doesn’t have any potential for dancing?”

“If she doesn’t have any potential for dancing, then who does? That chubby daughter of yours? This must be the biggest joke I’ve heard this year!”

Whitney, “!!”

She was already rendered speechless. The sight of Tanya made her feel as if she had returned to the competition from a few years ago!

Back then, she was young and high-spirited and didn’t know that there would always be someone better out there. On the eve of the competition, she had gone up to Tanya—who had already won two championships in a row—and declared, ‘I will definitely be the champion this year!’.

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And now, she was here! She was here again!

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When Whitney arrived at the Lowes' company, her husband, Bob Lowe, was just about to head out. He was a little taken aback when he saw her. "Why are you here, darling?"

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Chapter 90 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

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