

Chapter 583 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Nora was taken aback.

To be honest, as early as Trueman had released Xander, she had wondered if Caleb knew anything. However, she hadn't taken the initiative to ask him.

Caleb had returned to the mysterious organization with the sacred mission of the special department on his shoulders. She mustn't bother him with her personal affairs, lest Caleb's identity was exposed while investigating them.

Thus, she had never asked him about it, planning to look into it herself.

Besides, Lily was already comparing their DNA and would succeed sooner or later. It was just a matter of time.

But unexpectedly, Caleb had taken the initiative to call her?

A touch of gratitude rose from the bottom of Nora's heart, and she asked, "What is the truth?"

Caleb's voice was very low-obviously, he was making the call in secret. "According to my investigations, that child has been hidden by Trueman in the headquarters all this time, so I have never seen him before. But when Trueman was talking with him on the phone, he accidentally let something slip. He told Xander to try his best to save his Aunt Ruth, but the child instead said, 'Why? She didn't give birth to me nor has she ever taken care of me. Am I supposed to save her just because she is your sister?' Trueman then said, 'Then at least make sure that she doesn't die.' Xander agreed and then he said, 'Don't worry, I won't give it away. At the very least, in my biological father's eyes, Aunt Ruth is my mother.'

Therefore, based on this, I would think that Ruth is not his mother."

Nora cast her eyes down.

To be honest, she had already guessed as much. Ruth and Xander's DNA match was only 20%. Even though Xander might have been injected with the gene serum, modifying his genes, it was still impossible for his DNA to change so drastically.

Therefore, at the very least, it was impossible for Ruth to be his mother.

Now that Caleb had confirmed it, they could get rid of Ruth first!

Trueman didn't seem to really care about whether his sister lived or not anyway.

With that in mind, Nora thanked Caleb over the phone. "Thanks. I'll treat you to dinner when you return."

"Okay." Caleb's voice became a lot more relaxed. After a brief silence, he suddenly said, "Nora... Ms. Smith, can I call you that?"

"... Yes, you can."

He had already done so anyway. Could she even say no?

The corners of her lips spasmed a little. Then, she heard Caleb speak again. He said, "Nora, I'm very sorry that I didn't keep Anthony in check back then, and ended up allowing him to humiliate you and annul the engagement."

"... You have already apologized for that."

Caleb chuckled, his voice gentle and mellow. "I'd like to apologize for it again."

"... Alright, then."

Nora yawned. She sounded relaxed as she said, "I've already forgiven the Grays."

To be honest, she had never once hated the Grays.

Although Anthony had looked down on her, ridiculed her, and mocked her all the time when she was fat, at that time, the only thing on her mind had been sleeping, so why would she take it to heart?

She said into the phone, "It sounds like your cough has become a little better. I made more medicine and wanted to give it to you, but I didn't expect you to leave early."

Caleb laughed. A while later, he suggested, "Why don't you send it to me via international express mail, then?"

Nora raised her eyebrows and replied, "Sure."

After hanging up the phone, Caleb, who was sitting alone in a luxuriously decorated room overseas, stared straight ahead of him.

He suddenly murmured, "I wonder if she'll visit me since I have given her the address?" After all, he didn't have long to live anymore. He really wanted Nora to visit him before he died.

Unfortunately, he was completely unaware that such indirect methods were totally ineffective on an insensitive lout like Nora.

In the States, Nora didn't even take a look at the address. She forwarded it straight to Sheril and told her to mail the medicine out. Then, she gave the Stewarts a heads-up that she was leaving, and went back to the Smiths.

As soon as she arrived at the Smiths', she received a text message from Justin: 'I heard about the incident with the Livingstones. Do you want me to give them a warning?'

A single word from Justin could scare the crap out of Thomas and his mother.

When Nora saw his message, she called him right away. She asked, "Have you already given them a warning?"

The man's voice was very low. He chuckled and replied, "No, not yet. Didn't I ask for your instructions just now?"

Nora liked that he didn't take the liberty to act on his own in everything he did. At the very least, if Justin had given the Livingstones a warning, Helen might not even be able to divorce him anymore.

She smiled and said, "Nah, you don't have to warn them about it. We already have a plan. But if I cause the Livingstones to be utterly disgraced, will you be put in a spot, Mr. Hunt?"

To be honest, he would indeed be very much put in a spot.

After all, Mrs. Hunt would come crying to him.

But since Nora had asked, then the answer could only be: "No, it won't."

Thomas was Mrs. Hunt's grandnephew. By right, now that Mrs. Hunt's immediate family members were gone, the people from Mrs. Livingstone's generation should be the only ones staying in contact with her. And once Mrs.

Hunt was gone as well, the two families would no longer have any relations with each other. However, Mrs. Hunt cared for her maiden family, and on top of that, Thomas was always visiting. That was how he had forcibly made it look as if the two families shared a close relationship with each other.

For Mrs. Hunt's sake, Justin was also willing to take care of the Livingstones a little. However, that was all just charity on his part.

Since the Livingstones were blind enough to offend Nora, then he didn't need to care about such things anymore. Justin was very clear about who mattered and who he should keep dear.

Nevertheless, he should still ask for credit where it was due.

Justin said straightforwardly, "Even if Grandma hits me with a bat, I still won't be put in a spot."

Nora: "..."

Come to think about it, it seemed like Justin also had it pretty tough being caught in between her and Mrs. Hunt. Fortunately, he still chose to stand firmly on her side.

Satisfied, Nora uttered, "Yeah."

Justin took the opportunity to make a request. He said, "Then are you still coming over to the Hunts tomorrow? You were in such a hurry today that I didn't even have time to show you around, especially... I intend to turn my villa into our home after marriage. Do you want to give your opinion on the renovations?"

Nora thought for a while and replied, "I only have one request."

"What?"

"The bed has to be comfortable."

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Justin also knew that that was the only thing she would ask for. He chuckled and said, "Of course, it has to be comfortable. After all, if the bed is not sturdy enough, I'm afraid it won't be able to support the two of us when we..." Nora: "?"

Weren't they chatting? Why was the man suddenly making innuendos? She rolled her eyes. "While we do what?"

"Don't think too much, I was talking about us fighting on it. Didn't you say it yourself, Big Sister? You'll beat me up every time you see me..."

Nora: "!"

She suddenly felt like her fists were itching. "Tsk, Big Brother, I suddenly feel like married life won't be that boring anymore. We can spar every day. This way, we can even exercise a little."

Justin: "..."

That wasn't the kind of exercise he wanted!

He said, "Why don't you come over tomorrow and we make a pick for the master bedroom? Cherry and Pete haven't been to the Hunts for really long too."

"... Alright."

Nora agreed. She wondered what kind of sparks would fly among the three little fellows once Cherry and Pete met Xander?!

She raised her eyebrows and tried for a while to imagine the three of them together, but she simply couldn't. At last, she shook her head and said, "By the way, Ruth is not Xander's mother."

When Justin heard this, his pupils shrank. "Are you sure?"

"Yeah."

Nora answered.

The two chatted a little more before they hung up.

Justin sat in the study and thought about what Nora had said just now. Suddenly, he got up and walked to the basement.

He emitted bloodthirsty murderous intent all over.

He had been worried that Ruth could really be Xander's mother, so he hadn't gotten rid of her. But now that he knew the truth... Heh.

He went downstairs. When he arrived at the basement, he found the butler standing guard at the door.

When Justin walked over, he realized that Xander was also there.

He was squatting on the ground and chatting with Ruth while facing her.

Rather than saying that they were chatting, though, it was more like Xander was making fun of Ruth. The little fellow's chin was resting on his hands as he looked at Ruth and prattled away.

However, what he said stunned Justin!!

The butler noticed Justin. When he was about to speak, Justin stopped him. He went up to the door and looked inside quietly.

He narrowed his eyes, a look of scrutiny forming within.

To be honest, fathers didn't have any resistance towards their children.

This was especially in the case of people who'd had children before. Thus, even if Xander was a little devil who had been raised by Trueman, and even if he had thrown the whole Hunt manor into a tizzy after his arrival, Justin nevertheless still gradually went from finding the boy a stranger to feeling a bit softhearted towards him.

But when he saw him sitting opposite Ruth, he still couldn't help but frown.

The child did not understand the difference between good and evil, let alone what was right and what wasn't. In addition, what he did after he returned to the Hunts had indeed angered him.

Yet when he thought of how he might be the third child he had with Nora, he would relent again.

In fact, he was actually worried about something. Should the child really be beyond hope, and should he be determined to take Trueman and Ruth's side, then even if he must imprison him for a lifetime, he still mustn't allow him to hurt his loved ones!

While he was contemplating, he saw Xander hand Ruth a carrot. He was telling her about the benefits of eating carrots.

“Carrots contain a lot of nutrition. They also contain carotene and anthocyanins. Eating three a day can lower one’s cholesterol levels by 10 to 20%. It can also effectively prevent cardiovascular and cerebrovascular diseases, which is very important to the human body...”

He prattled on and on about the benefits of eating carrots, but Ruth became angry instead. She said, “I told you, I want bread! I want rice! I want carbohydrates! Xander, I have already gone hungry for six days! If you continue like this, I will die!”

“No, you won’t. Carrots have nutrients, they will keep you alive, so don’t worry about it. Also, even if you really are dying, I will find someone to save you...”

Xander spoke with a lot of confidence.

Ruth: “...”

She was furious. She said, “Xander, tell me, are you doing this just to take revenge on me?! Because I made you eat carrots when you were younger?! The opportunity has come to you now, hasn’t it? But don’t forget this— I will go back sooner or later! When I do, I will tell your father what you did! As for you, there will eventually come a day where you’ll fall into my clutches again!”

A touch of contemplation flashed across Xander’s eyes, but his expression remained amicable. He held his chin with his hands and said, “What are you talking about? I don’t understand.”

“How can you not?! You did it on purpose! When you were four years old, my brother entrusted you to me and told me to take care of you for a week. During that one week, all I fed you were carrots every day. You must be holding a grudge against me because of that! You little brat, I didn’t expect you to still remember all that even though so much time has already gone by. How dare you do this to me! You must be sick of living!”

As Ruth spoke, she went forward to hit him.

However, because she hadn’t eaten for a long time, she was weak all over. The moment she moved a little, she fell straight onto the ground.

Xander stood up in front of her and rubbed his nose.

This subconscious action of his was actually exactly the same as Justin's!

At the door, Justin froze when he heard their conversation and saw Xander's subconscious action.

He had always been a little wary towards Xander. Thus, he had never liked this son of his since his return.

Even if he did faintly feel a bit of fondness for him, he suppressed it at the bottom of his heart and kept it hidden.

He'd thought that Trueman must have treated Xander very well, which led to the development of his anarchical character, but never had he ever imagined that Xander had actually gone through all that?

Giving a child nothing but carrots for seven days—just how exactly did Ruth have the heart to do something like that?!

He suddenly clenched his fists and stared fixedly into the interrogation room.

Xander was standing there, staring at Ruth. After a while, he said, "Yeah, if my father hadn't returned in time, I might really have starved to death!"

Ruth yelled furiously, "What nonsense are you talking about? You have everything in your room! There is fire, there are pots, and there are also rabbits! All you had to do was just eat those rabbits! Who told you to be so pretentious and say ridiculous things like the rabbits are your friends? You even gave the carrots to the rabbits! What a joke. Those rabbits are delicacies to humans! I really don't know who you're putting on that pretentious act for! My brother may pamper you and let you play with the rabbits, but I won't! You love your rabbits so much, don't you? Then let's see whether you can hold back from eating them when you're starved for weeks!"

Xander lowered his head. "They are not food or animals. They are my friends."

Ruth sneered and said in a low voice, "So what even if they are? Didn't they get eaten anyway after they died?! Hahaha! When my brother came back, he took you out and gave you a pot of meat, right? That was a pot of rabbit meat! And also your favorite No. 6's meat!"

Xander trembled a little. The thin little boy seemed to emanate a sense of loneliness and confusion.

He stared at Ruth. "Yeah, Dad scolded you after that. I thought you would change, but unexpectedly, you instead killed No. 6 the very next moment and even tricked me into eating it..."

Ruth smirked. "Aren't rabbits delicious? I remember asking you how it tasted at the time, you said it was delicious. And then? What happened later on? Whenever your rabbits died, you would always choose to eat them. Heh, so is there anything wrong with what I did?"

Xander stared at her.

Indeed, ever since that incident, he would eat his rabbits after they died.

Because... if he didn't, then the rabbits would be taken away and used as specimens for more research. His friends wouldn't be able to rest in peace even after their deaths.

If he ate them instead, then the rabbits would be safe.

While Xander was thinking about it, the door to the room was suddenly pushed open. Justin strode in, his deep-set eyes staring straight at Ruth.

There was murderous intent in his eyes.

Ruth was shocked and intimidated by the look in his eyes. But right after that, she asked, "Mr. Hunt, are you here to let me out?" Justin's gaze became even colder. "Yeah, I'll send you home."

Ruth's eyes lit up. But the next moment, she instead heard Justin add, "After all, one must eventually return to their roots."

Ruth suddenly understood what he meant. Her eyes widened in fright and she shouted, "Y-you're thinking of killing me? No, you can't do this to me! I'm Xander's mother!"

Xander had promised Trueman that he would not expose her identity. This was the only thing that could protect her now!

Unexpectedly, as soon as she said that, Justin said, "Oh, are you? Are you... Worthy of being his mother?"

Even an ordinary unrelated person wouldn't have been able to starve a four-year-old for a whole week!

Even he, Justin, had never abused Xander after meeting the child, despite how much he hated Trueman.

Ruth was badly frightened when she heard Justin's words. She swallowed. "W-what are you saying? I am his mother. If you don't believe me, then ask Xander!" Xander was standing at the side and looking at Justin in confusion. He didn't understand why Justin had suddenly come in, or why he was suddenly so angry.

But he still thought of the instructions Trueman had given him before he came to the States.

He had told him to cooperate with Ruth. It would do as long as it didn't expose her identity.

Therefore, after he came to the States, he had never once called Ruth "Aunt Ruth". Ruth's question at this moment was putting him in a spot, though. He didn't want to speak lies like Ruth was his mother.

The little fellow in an internal struggle said, "She..."

"Shut up!" Justin suddenly barked in a low voice. The man had a very powerful aura around him and he gave off a very oppressive feeling. In this small and dark basement, he was clearly the king of this world, dominating one's life and death!

Those two words of his frightened Xander.

Then, the man said in a low voice, "Where's the butler?"

"Here, sir."

"Take Xander upstairs and put him to bed."

"Yes, sir."

Without another word, the butler picked up Xander in his arms and walked out of the basement at once.

For the first time, Xander became scared. Puzzled, he turned his head to the back and looked at Justin's back. The figure was obviously getting further and further away from him, but in his eyes, it was as if it was instead becoming bigger and bigger... This continued until the butler went out the door with him in his arms and then went upstairs.

When he was sure that Xander had entered his room, Justin finally looked at Ruth.

Then, he turned and shut the door to the basement.

Ruth looked at him, a touch of despair suddenly welling up in her...

She asked in trepidation, "M-Mr. Hunt, what... what are you doing?"

"Sending you home."

The terrible screams from the basement were all blocked by the soundproofed walls.

In the guest room upstairs, Xander lay on the bed with his eyes closed. However, he pressed his ears hard against the bed and carefully tried to listen to the sounds downstairs, but he simply could not hear anything.

The little fellow couldn't help but rollover.

Then, he opened his eyes.

Had the tyrant suddenly become angry just now because of him?

Surely not?

The tyrant obviously didn't like him. Trueman had also said that the tyrant was in love with a woman. He would not like him for the sake of that woman too.

Therefore, the tyrant disliked him very much.

But if that was the case, then why was the tyrant punishing Aunt Ruth?

Xander couldn't figure it out, so he decided not to think about it anymore.

That night, Xander had another nightmare.

In the nightmare, a big tiger kept chasing him and said that it wanted to eat him and his rabbits. He ran and ran, but he simply couldn't keep running anymore.

Just when he thought he was going to be eaten, a big and tall figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

He couldn't see the tall figure's face because his back was to him, but for some strange reason, in the dream, he found the figure very reliable, and he gave him a strong sense of security.

Early the next morning, Nora brought Pete and Cherry to the Hunts' manor.

As soon as they entered, Cherry dived into Justin's arms like a butterfly. In her young and tender voice, she shouted, "Daddy, Daddy! Did you miss me?"

Justin caught the little girl and picked her up. Then, he replied, "Yes, I did."

Cherry immediately gave him a kiss on the forehead. "I missed you too! I even dreamed of you!"

"Really?"

Justin sounded pleasantly surprised. "What did you dream?"

Cherry started to talk about her dream. Pete followed beside the two of them with a disdainful look, his expression as though he had nothing to live for anymore. At this moment, Justin's large hand suddenly landed on his head and ruffled his hair.

Pete immediately lowered his head and avoided his hand. He said, "Ty... Daddy, you mustn't touch a child's head. Otherwise, they will become stupid."

But Justin instead replied, "Well, you have a high IQ anyway, so it's okay even if you become a little stupid."

Justin then looked at the back.

Nora dragged her feet and yawned as she walked behind the three of them. Obviously, she hadn't slept enough yet. He asked, "What time did you sleep last night?"

Nora rolled her eyes. "It's because I got up too early today."

Had she woken up early so that she could come over to meet him?

Justin smiled.

He suddenly paused for half a step. When Nora walked up to him, he said, "I've taken care of Ruth."

Taken care of her?

Nora was a little surprised. "What did you do to her? The special department still has their eyes on Ruth and is planning to look for clues through her."

Justin asked, "If Ruth really knew anything integral to the organization, do you think someone like Trueman would have allowed her to come to the States?"

Nora also felt that Trueman didn't care about Ruth at all.

Hearing this, she uttered an "oh" and didn't bother any further with the topic. She said, "Just don't give the special department anything to use against you."

"Of course not. I don't do anything illegal."

Justin said, "I only sent her home."

Ruth's home was located abroad. It had nothing to do with him if she was killed in a gun robbery outside the country.

Nora: "..."

She understood now. She raised her head and glanced upstairs. Then, she looked at Cherry and Pete and asked, "Where is Xander?"

She wondered what kind of scene the three little fellows would make?

Upon hearing what she said, Justin suddenly said, "I'm starting to feel more and more like Xander is our son."

Nora was taken aback. "How so?"

Justin suddenly smiled. "He went to bed very early last night, but he is still asleep even now, and he always looks like he doesn't get enough sleep. Did he inherit that from you?"

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

In the bedroom upstairs.

Xander had actually already woken up a long time ago. In fact, he was even hiding behind the curtain at the windowsill and looking down at the lower floor.

When Justin picked up Cherry, a lump had even formed in his throat. For a moment, he really wanted to throw Cherry onto the floor. But when he thought of how they might be Cherry and Pete, the friends whom he had gotten to know through the Internet, he resisted the urge to do so.

That woman had given birth to Cherry and Pete.

The four of them were a family, whereas he, Xander, was an extra. Therefore, he wasn't going to join them.

Hah.

The proud Xander continued hiding upstairs. He closed his eyes and continued pretending that he was asleep.

Xander was asleep, so after the family of four entered the living room, Nora sat on the sofa, closed her eyes, and rested.

Cherry was in Justin's arms. She was showing him her ranking in her game on her cell phone. She said, "Daddy, look! I have already achieved 100 stars in the game! Aren't I amazing?!"

Justin nodded. "Yup, Cherry is the best." Cherry grinned happily at the praise. Next to them, Pete couldn't help sighing. "Even if you stick your foot in his face, he would still say it smells nice."

Cherry: "?"

She retorted indignantly, "But my feet do smell nice!"

Why would a little princess' feet possibly stink?!

Pete: "..."

The few of them engaged one another in a rather vapid conversation. A while later, when Justin was about to invite Nora upstairs to pick a room for their

master bedroom after marriage, footsteps suddenly came from the door. Then, with the help of the housekeeper, an unsteady Mrs. Hunt walked in.

As soon as she entered, her gaze fell on Nora. She said, "I heard that Pete is back, so I came over to have a look. So, Ms. Smith is also here?"

Nora opened her eyes, raised her eyebrows, and ignored her.

The old lady walked up to Pete. "Pete, come over to Great-Grandma and let me see if you've lost weight? How have you been? Have you been healthy? Have you been eating well? Did the Smiths mistreat you?!"

By saying such things in front of Nora, Mrs. Hunt was deliberately trying to anger her.

Unfortunately, she found that Nora was not affected by her questions in the least. Pete also answered earnestly, "No, the Smiths are great too. Grandpa treats me very well." Seeing that Nora was still ignoring her, Mrs. Hunt suddenly found all this rather boring.

Thus, she stopped trying to be mean and sat on the sofa instead. She looked at Nora and said, "Ms. Smith, I have already given the Livingstones instructions not to spread the news about your misdiagnosis!"

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard this.

What was she trying to say by that?

While she was thinking about it, Mrs. Hunt went on. "I initially thought that your medical skills must be very impressive since you are Dr. Zabe's disciple, but you ultimately still have too little experience in comparison with him. Only the elderly are good at alternative medicine! It's different from modern medicine."

She then said, "Originally, Thomas thought you were in collusion with Helen, so he was hell-bent on publicizing the matter. I was the one who stopped him..."

After saying that, she looked at Nora.

She'd thought that Nora would thank her for it, but unexpectedly, the woman's attitude towards her was actually still as halfhearted as ever. Mrs. Hunt became rather angry at once. "Ms. Smith, I know you don't care about such

things—after all, your reputation is already in tatters—but you still have to pay more attention to it in the future. After all, even if you don't care about it, the Hunts do!"

As soon as she said that, Justin cast his eyes down and said, "On the contrary, I think these things about fame and status aren't very important. Haven't I also been notorious all these years? How has that affected the Hunts?"

Upon being talked back right to her face, Mrs. Hunt found herself at a loss for words.

A short while later, she finally stood and said, "Fine, it's this old lady here who was being too meddlesome! Thomas is a loudmouth. I daresay that if I tell them that I'm washing my hands off this matter, news of Nora's misdiagnosis will definitely become the talk of the city tomorrow!"

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Justin raised his eyebrows. "Oh, it's okay."

Nora still looked as though she wasn't intending to speak. Mrs. Hunt was infuriated. "Fine, fine. Since all of you are taking that attitude, then I'll get someone to tell them about it right away!"

As she spoke, she started walking out.

When she reached the door, Nora suddenly said, "Mrs. Hunt."

Mrs. Hunt stopped and looked over. As expected, Nora must not want to be embarrassed either, right? So, was she giving in now?

But as soon as the thought flashed through her mind, she instead heard Nora ask, "When are the Livingstones planning to get the divorce done?"

Mrs. Hunt: ?

She was furious. "I just received news that they have already gone to the court. Looking at the time, the two of them should be out by now!"

"Oh?"

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard this. Then, she chuckled and said, "In that case, I also have a piece of good news here to celebrate with you, Mrs. Hunt." Mrs. Hunt was taken aback. "What's the good news?"

Nora cast her cat-like eyes down and slowly said, "I have never made any mistakes in my diagnoses."

Mrs. Hunt frowned.

She clenched her jaw. "Heh, are you trying to say that your diagnosis of Thomas is correct?"

Nora raised her eyebrows and said nothing.

Mrs. Hunt balled up her fists. As someone who had experienced so many things in life, she had actually already had her own suspicions when Thomas said that Cecelia was pregnant. She had even personally brought it up to the Livingstones.

At that time, Mrs. Livingstone and Thomas had clearly promised that they would investigate it properly.

Since they had proceeded with the divorce, she'd thought that it was because Thomas had already made sure that the problem didn't lie with him, or that he had confirmed that the child in Cecelia's belly was his! But judging from how confident Nora looked...

She couldn't help but think of the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pills that Nora had made. Dr. Zabe was the only person in the world who could make those pills, but he had long since become bedridden and unable to make medicine anymore.

Nora was the one and only disciple whom Dr. Zabe had personally accepted. When Mrs. Hunt thought of this, she suddenly became flustered.

She hurriedly walked out with the help of the housekeeper!

Seeing her staggering back, the corners of Nora's lips lifted into a smile.

Justin looked at the cheeky smile on her lips. For some reason, he suddenly found it terribly difficult to resist the urge in him. He couldn't help but step forward and give her a kiss at the corner of her lips.

As soon as he did that, both of them were stunned.

Even Cherry and Pete were dumbfounded.

Then, Cherry turned away and covered her eyes. “Yikes, how shameful! But I can’t see anything anymore! Mommy and Daddy can continue what they are doing!”

As for Pete, he lowered his head and said calmly, “Did something happen, Cherry? I was working on my problems just now, so I didn’t see anything.”

Cherry shook her head wildly at once. “Not at all, not at all! I was playing games the whole time, so I didn’t see anything either...”

Nora: “...”

She kept quiet for a while, but in the end, she couldn’t help but expose Cherry. “You haven’t even logged in to your game.” Cherry paused. Then, she picked up her phone and said, “Really?”

She sighed silently. “These detestable underage restrictions! The child lock is still stopping me from playing games! Alas!”

Justin also couldn’t resist exposing Pete. “Your book is upside down.”

Pete: “...”

He straightened the book in silence. He was about to say something when Justin suddenly exchanged a look with Nora. Then, as if they were telepathic, the two of them picked up the two kids and gave Cherry and Pete each a kiss on the cheek.

Cherry and Pete, who were caught off guard and kissed by their parents, reacted completely differently.

Cherry blinked and said, “Mommy, your mouth smells nice~ I feel like my heart is soaring through the skies from the kiss, and I feel like I’m in such a good mood that I can play a hundred rounds without losing my temper!~”

Nora replied, “... It seems that you’re only allowed to play for an hour a day, though?” Cherry: “...”

Hmph, Mommy is so mean! Why does she always have to poke her where it hurts?!

As for Pete, he wiped his cheek in silence with a look of disgust.

Justin: "..."

He looked at the son in his arms, and then at his soft, tender, and sweet-talking daughter. Justin suddenly felt like he had kissed the wrong person!

The brat simply mustn't be pampered.

While the four of them were being rowdy, upstairs, Xander's eyes were widened as he watched them in disbelief.

It seemed like he had never seen people kissing one another like that.

He touched his mouth and suddenly curled his lips disdainfully.

Mouths were meant for eating. Wasn't it dirty to kiss people like that?

Hah, those two stupid kids!

But he nevertheless touched his lips with his fingers. Then, he put two fingers together and rubbed them against his cheek.

Was this what a kiss felt like?

Xander was in a daze. But right after, he suddenly shuddered. Yuck, how gross! He would never do such childish things.

He would never play with them either!

With that in mind, Xander shrank back and crawled back into the bedroom.

The family of four downstairs didn't see Xander come down even when lunchtime came. When Nora went upstairs to take a look, she found that Xander was pretending to be asleep. However, since he wasn't sick, she didn't expose him.

After all, even though Xander might be her son, the final results weren't out yet. She didn't want to invest her emotions in him too early.

In the event that it turned out that they weren't parent and child in the DNA test, yet she had already developed feelings for the child, things would become troublesome.

And she had always been someone who hated trouble the most.

Therefore, Nora went down the stairs and played with Cherry and Pete for a while. After that, the four of them went upstairs to pick the master bedroom.

Princess Cherry straight-up took two rooms. She wanted to merge the two rooms and then put her dolls in them.

Pete's room was beside Cherry's.

Even though Justin hadn't brought it up, he had also wanted to merge two rooms for Pete. However, Nora said, "I think you can merge these two rooms and use one of them as a study. Pete's robots and books can be placed in there."

She felt that their father was being too partial to one party, so she had to even things out.

Pete's eyes, which were looking at Nora, lit up brightly at once. At the sight, even Nora couldn't help but ruffle his hair with a smile.

Justin originally wanted to say that they didn't have to go about it in such a troublesome way. Once the brat grew up, he would just give him a small house and let him stay there instead of living with them.

However, this was the only suggestion Nora had given about the renovation, so after a 0.1-second-long silence, Justin still agreed to it in the end.

When they left at night, Nora left Cherry there.

After all, she couldn't let Justin be all alone either, could she?

She had completely forgotten that when she first learned about the two children, she had wanted to kick a certain someone away and escape with the two kids.

"Bye-bye, Mommy, I will miss you!"

Cherry stretched out her chubby little hand. After she said that cutely, she immediately took Justin's hand and raised her head. Her black jewel-like eyes were damp and moist, making it unbearable to see her like that. She said, "Daddy, I'm so sad that I can't play my games! Can you really bear to make a cute little girl like me sad?"

Justin: "..."

"Daddy, can you ask Y to write me a program that can fool the system and make me look like an adult?"

In response to his pitiful daughter's demands, Justin only made one request: "Don't tell your mom about it!"

"Don't worry, Daddy!"

Cherry's eyes were bright and shiny. "I love Daddy the most!"

Justin: "..."

After that, Cherry went upstairs happily.

While the family of four was happily spending time with one another, Mrs. Hunt was deeply troubled.

After Nora had said that, she had returned to her house and called Thomas right away. When she called, Thomas and Helen had just exited the court.

As he looked at the divorce decree in his hand, Thomas said, "Helen, you should also understand that for wealthy families like ours, heirs take top priority. Nobody would want a woman like you who can't reproduce! On account of how we were married for three years, why don't you stay with me? I'm going to marry Cecelia, though-after all, I have to give my child a proper identity! But don't worry, I won't treat you badly. What do you say?"

Helen clenched her fists as she listened to the disgusting things he was saying.

She took a deep breath. A moment later, she slowly said, "Thomas, what is so good about being with you? Are you that good in bed? Do you know how happy I am to be able to divorce you?! At last, I don't have to tolerate your incompetence and inexplicable self-confidence anymore!"

Her words stabbed right into Thomas' sore spot. He had always been smug about his great stamina in bed. Thus, he immediately got angry and said furiously, "Good going, Helen! You shameless ingrate! Okay, then we'll see just how miserable you'll be in the future! Heh, don't expect that I'll hide the truth for you when others ask me why we divorced!"

He turned around to leave after shouting at her. However, it was at this time that he received a call from Mrs. Hunt.

When Thomas answered the phone, he heard Mrs. Hunt asking, "Have you divorced her?"

"Yes, I've collected the certificate."

Thomas said. When he turned around to look at Helen, he instead saw that she had already gotten in the car and left. The sight infuriated him at once. In his opinion, Helen had to be in tears and crying her eyes out when she left him. But judging from her appearance, why did it look like she was dying to divorce him instead?

While he was thinking about it, he heard what Mrs. Hunt said. Thomas immediately sneered, "Grandaunt, in my opinion, she must just be talking big again! Don't worry! I know my body well! There's definitely no problem with me! Also, I have already asked Cecelia about it. She is very sure that the child is mine! Because she is no longer in contact with her previous boyfriend!"

Cecelia was a well-known socialite in the circle and had a chaotic private life.

Mrs. Hunt frowned and said, "Even so, you should still be cautious. Why don't you visit a hospital and go for a checkup? Even if you don't trust alternative medicine, surely you trust modern medicine, right?"

When Thomas heard this, he fell silent. It was only after a while that he finally replied, "Okay, okay, I get it."

After hanging up the phone, he walked to his car.

He opened the door. In the passenger seat was a woman with heavy make-up-it was Cecelia.

Cecelia asked, "Shall we go and register our marriage?"

Initially, Thomas had said that he would register his marriage with Cecelia immediately after he divorced Helen. After all, they couldn't get married after Cecelia's belly showed instead. If that happened, it would end up reflecting poorly on them.

But when he thought of what Mrs. Hunt said just now, Thomas suddenly felt that there was no need to rush. He kissed Cecelia and said, "Tsk, what's the hurry? The test can be done once the baby is four-months-old, right? We'll register the marriage after we do a DNA test. If you are in a hurry, we can hold the wedding first."

DNA test?

Cecelia's eyes flickered. She said, "I see, Thomas, do you not trust me? If you don't trust me, then why are you marrying me?! In that case, I will have the baby aborted right away! I don't want this baby anymore! It hasn't even been born yet, yet its father is already rejecting it! Why is my baby's life so hard?!" Thomas looked at her. "That's enough, what are you putting up that act in front of me for? It's all because you have a bad reputation, so the elders at home are worried. Once the baby is four-months-old, we can do a DNA test and put my family's hearts at ease. Why wouldn't I trust you? But is there any use if I alone trust you? My family has to trust you too! Be good- I know you are suffering injustice here, but if you have done nothing wrong, then what's there to be afraid of? It's just a DNA test. What's so scary about it?"

Cecelia bit her lip. She knew that Thomas had already made up his mind.

Cecelia could only lower her head. "I am doing this all for your sake! You mustn't bully me in the future!"

"Okay, okay. C'mon, let's go, baby. I'll buy you a ring!"

As the two drove off in the car, a touch of anxiety flashed across Cecelia's eyes.

A day later.

News that the Livingstones had divorced Helen because she was infertile spread throughout New York.

"What's going on? Why are you implicated by this?" Sheril, whose hair reached her shoulders, said angrily in front of Nora, "Not only are they saying

that your medical skills are lacking and that you were bribed by Helen, but they are also saying that you were planning to let the Livingstones be the scapegoat?"

Nora let out a huge yawn. She took a sip of water and asked, "You woke me up so early just to say that?"

A confused Sheril said, "But it's not early anymore. It's already eleven!"

Nora always slept until one o'clock in the afternoon!

She sighed and took out a slice of bread. As she tore it into strips and ate it, Sheril went on. "Everyone's saying that you are too young and that you only have superficial mastery of Dr. Zabe's medical skills and not the essence, so your medical skills are lacking! They are too much!"

Nora uttered an "oh".

Sheril would like to say that she, an onlooker, was simply so much more anxious than the person involved herself!

She asked, "What are you going to do?"

Nora's eyes were a little dark as she replied, "Don't worry about it."

She'd thought that the Stewarts would take it slow, but unexpectedly, they had actually taken action so quickly and so aggressively!

The rumors spread so wildly that the news became the juiciest piece of gossip in the circle.

After all, rich elderly ladies loved gossiping about other people the most.

The Stewarts had long since become the envy of everyone in New York because all the Stewart sisters had given birth to triplets, yet Helen couldn't.

Everyone was laughing at them.

As for Nora... When everyone heard that she wasn't actually that skilled in alternative medicine, they finally heaved a huge sigh of relief.

It couldn't be helped. Ever since the return of the real young lady of the Smiths, she had already given everyone too many surprises.

After hearing that her medical skills were lacking, everyone finally found her more down-to-earth.

No one ridiculed her, however. In fact...

“Don’t get yourself down, Ms. Smith! You are still young. It’s only natural that the older and more experienced the doctor is in alternative medicine, the better they are!”

“Yes, that’s right. Ms. Smith, alternative medicine pays more attention to relying on talking to the patient, observing the patient’s symptoms, and skillful pulse diagnoses. You have been working behind closed doors and away from the masses previously, so it’s only natural that you would have less experience. Besides, it’s probably very difficult to tell through one’s pulse that they have a condition like asthenospermia, right? Therefore, this is not your fault.”

“Ms. Smith, even though you didn’t inherit the essence of Dr. Zabe’s skills in alternative medicine, it doesn’t matter. After all, you are great at modern medicine! For people like us, our hands would be shaking if we had to hold a scalpel, yet you can even operate on people’s brains! That’s really amazing!”

“Ms. Smith, when are you and Mr. Hunt getting married? Has the wedding date been set?”

A group of women surrounded Nora and chattered away non-stop. Nora felt a headache coming on, and she somewhat regretted attending the party.

It was Helen’s birthday today.

Yes, the day after her divorce was her birthday, but Thomas must have forgotten all about it, right?

In order to wash away the dispirited air around her younger sister, Jessica, the eldest young lady of the Stewarts, had organized a grand birthday party for her.

Jessica, who had married into the Scotts, had six children-four boys and two girls. Her status in the family was also very high.

Since she had personally organized the birthday party, on account of the Scotts, most of the invited guests would attend.

Moreover, Jessica was also intending to seek a new partner for Helen at the birthday party.

The best way to shake off a previous relationship was to start another one right away.

Nora had also been invited, so she was also here.

She nodded at the people around her indifferently and walked to the side.

After she left, the few people said mockingly to the people sucking up to her just now, "She's not even Mrs. Hunt yet, I don't know why you people are flattering her so much! Besides, her medical skills aren't that great either!"

The few of them, however, sneered, "Even if she isn't Mrs. Hunt, she's still Ms. Smith. Besides, you make it sound as if you people are that great. I really don't know what gives you the idea that you can look down on others?"

The people mocking them suddenly choked on their breaths.

Elsewhere, Nora had walked up to Helen, who looked listless and as though she couldn't get her spirits up at all.

Jessica was lecturing her. "Can't you psych yourself up a little? Is that scumbag really worth you doing this?". Helen hung her head and sighed. "Jessica, I'm not doing this for him. But I really find it pointless to announce the truth at the party. So what even if everyone knows that I'm not infertile? Do we want the people approaching the Stewarts to propose marriage only for Stewarts' ability to reproduce?"

Sometimes, people who had been hurt too deeply found it a chore to even fight back.

Jessica looked as if she had expected better from her, yet she also choked at her words.

At this moment, a flurry of activity suddenly came from the door.

The three of them looked over to see a woman with heavy make-up walking in-it was Cecelia!

Helen's pupils shrank at once and she stood up.

Cecelia smiled and said, "Helen, it's your birthday today, so I've come to give you a gift. I'd also like to offer you my apologies. Thomas really shouldn't have spread the truth everywhere like that. His actions are too hurtful towards you..."

Helen, who had looked utterly listless just a second ago, immediately got all fired up!

Nora: "?"

As expected, the one capable of stimulating Helen would only be the enemy she hated the most, right?

Nora raised her eyebrows. Helen clenched her fists and asked hostilely, "What are you doing here?"

Cecelia walked over and sighed. "I am here to give you a gift, of course."

She handed over the gift box in her hand. "Thomas bought this handbag for me. I think it suits you well, so I'll just give it to you..."

The handbag that Thomas had bought for her... Thomas had never bought her even a single gift during their three years of marriage!

Helen became even angrier, and she felt like her heart hurt a little.

In the end, what exactly was her three-year-long marriage?! She clutched her chest and took a step back.

Jessica stepped in front of her and said, "Sorry, you are not welcome here."

Cecelia sighed. "Jessica, you can say that we were close friends back then. There are only so many people in the circle. They may be divorced, but do the Stewarts really want to have a sour relationship with the Livingstones? I'm sure the people attending the birthday party today wouldn't want to see the two families fall out with each other, either!"

The people around them felt rather awkward at once.

For the sake of the Scotts, they were willing to attend the party, but if they were going to fall out with the Livingstones, then they would be unwilling to see that happen.

Cecelia's words seemed to force the people present into taking sides—in other words, forcing them to become enemies with the Livingstones.

To be honest, the Livingstones weren't scary. It was the Hunts who were!

Everyone glanced at Nora and then at Cecelia.

Nora was the Hunts' future mistress, but Cecelia was part of the Livingstones, and the Livingstones were the elderly Mrs. Hunt's family.

Would Mrs. Hunt sit by idly and watch the Livingstones get bullied?

For a while there, everyone was thrown into an internal struggle. Had they known this would happen, they would have made up an excuse and skipped the party!

Jessica understood what they were thinking. They were only here as a favor to her so that the divorce wouldn't look so awful on their part. They had kind intentions, so she couldn't possibly let the people who had come leave the place unhappily.

Therefore, Jessica said promptly and decisively, "You're making it sound more serious than it is. What do you mean by a sour relationship or whatnot? Are the Stewarts and the Livingstones going to become enemies just because the two of them have divorced? We are still friends! Besides, I even sent an invitation to the Livingstones for Helen's birthday party today!"

Cecelia went with the flow and said, "That's right. Since we are friends, then don't you welcome your friend here?"

Jessica: "!!"

The huffy woman could only say in an aggrieved manner, "I was just worried about your health. After all, you're pregnant, aren't you?"

She looked at Cecelia's belly.

Cecelia's belly was already starting to show a little. Jessica immediately said, "I heard you are one month pregnant? Why does your belly look like you are three months pregnant instead, though?"

As soon as she said that, Cecelia's eyes flickered.

She was so scared that she looked straight at Jessica. However, the other party had a sincere look on her face as though she didn't mean anything else by what she said.

Cecelia breathed a sigh of relief.

She must have been thinking too much. At this time, there was activity at the door again. Everyone turned their heads to see Thomas walking in.

He even had a bouquet of flowers in his hand when he entered.

At the sight of him, everyone looked at one another.

To be honest, in a divorce between two wealthy families, it was impossible for the two families to break off all ties with each other—because the two families' businesses had already become entangled with each other's at the point of marriage. This was the reason why so many people would rather have their own relationships in private than divorce.

Driven by interests, to be honest, even Jessica didn't actually want to fall out with the Livingstones, either.

The reason for the birthday party today, as well as why she had even invited Thomas to the party, was actually so that she could give Thomas the evidence of Cecelia's cheating behind closed doors. By choosing to tell them the truth before Cecelia and Thomas got married, one could say that she was showing the Livingstones goodwill.

After that, they would publicly announce that Thomas and Helen's divorce was not because of Helen's infertility.

Jessica knew that this way of doing things was actually very frustrating.

But she had no other choice.

This was the way it was in the world of grown-ups. Jessica's plans were very beautifully thought-out.

Seeing that Thomas was also being very supportive and had even brought flowers, she breathed a sigh of relief at once. She walked over and said, "You're here."

Thomas had always had a good reputation among outsiders. This was also why Mrs. Livingstone was sure that the Livingstones' reputation wouldn't suffer even if they divorced.

He looked straight at Helen and handed her the bouquet. He said, "A night of love is worth a hundred days of friendship after all. Even though we are no longer husband and wife, we are still friends. If you ever need my help, you can approach me."

During the divorce the day before, the bastard had said such scummy things in private, causing Helen to leave in fury.

But when he said those words today... Even though she knew very well that the man's words were not to be trusted and were false, in that instant, Helen still felt like crying.

As she held her tears back, she lowered her head, took the flowers from him, and nodded.

Then, she said, "Excuse me, I have to go for a change of clothes."

After speaking, she turned and walked upstairs.

Jessica wanted to follow her, but more guests arrived at the door at this point. As the hostess, Jessica had to greet them.

A bored Nora was about to follow Helen when Thomas stopped her. He said, "Ms. Smith—"

The man's smile made him look very cheap.

Nora raised her brows.

Elsewhere, Helen had reached the stairwell on the third floor. She was about to turn the corner when she heard a voice come from behind her: "Helen."

Surprised, she looked back to see that Cecelia had followed after her at some point and was standing on the step below her.

After Cecelia came up, she held her hand and said, "I have something to tell you."

Helen stared at her and snapped angrily, "Are you here to tell me that the child is not Thomas'?"

Cecelia's expression changed drastically at once!

She said, "What nonsense are you talking about?!"

Helen sneered, "The bellies of women only one month pregnant won't show at all! They only show up when they are at least three months pregnant! But Thomas was not in the country at all three months ago. Heh, did Thomas take you abroad with him?" Cecelia clenched her fists and narrowed her eyes. "What nonsense are you talking about? My baby is only one month old. My belly is only showing because I have been eating too much recently, so I have gained weight! I know you can't have children, so you're venting your anger on me, but even so, surely you can't slander me like that, right?"

Helen took a deep breath. "Then we'll just wait for the Livingstones to do the DNA test when you're four months pregnant!"

She turned to leave.

However, Cecelia grabbed her arm and held it tightly. She sneered, "You are just jealous of me, right? That's why you're saying things like waiting for me to become four months pregnant and whatnot. Mark my words, I won't give you the opportunity to do that!"

After speaking, she suddenly let go and fell backward!

No one noticed what was happening to them. At that moment, Nora, who had been stopped by Thomas, yawned sleepily and asked, "You need something?"

Thomas smiled. "You sure are stubborn, Ms. Smith! Given how things are, you still told my grandaunt that I'm sick?".

Nora looked at him and replied seriously, "You really are sick."

"You're the one that's goddamn sick!" Thomas suddenly lowered his voice and swore. He said, "Nora, don't think that you're my sister-in-law just because they say so! You'd best keep this in mind: Even if you've married Justin, I'm not to be trifled with, much less when you haven't even married him yet!"

“Also, I’d advise you to show my grandaunt respect. Otherwise, don’t blame me if I don’t hold back! I have a hundred ways to make your life a living hell!”

Nora: “?”

She asked curiously, “Which hundred ways are those?”

She only had the same few methods she used for interrogation, so she was really rather curious. If they proved useful, she could even tell Morris about them and impart them to the special department.

Thomas sneered, “Didn’t you just have a taste of the suffering that public opinion can bring? Everyone now knows that your alternative medicine skills are half-baked. Half of the power and authority that you established in the field of medicine has been destroyed by me! Ha!”

Nora sighed disappointedly. She wanted to tell him that it didn’t affect her in the least and that she didn’t feel anything at all. But before she could speak, a scream suddenly rang out from the side!!

Then, together with the scream, a thud rang out, like that of someone rolling down the stairs and then hitting the floor heavily!

Nora’s pupils shrank. She turned around abruptly and walked towards the stairs.

Thomas was also taken aback. “Why does that voice sound so much like Cecelia’s?”

Cecelia... It seemed like she had left with Helen just now.

One must know that Cecelia was currently pregnant with his child!

Chapter 584 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Weren’t they chatting? Why was the man suddenly making innuendos? She rolled her eyes. “While we do what?”

“Don’t think too much, I was talking about us fighting on it. Didn’t you say it yourself, Big Sister? You’ll beat me up every time you see me...”

Nora: “!”

She suddenly felt like her fists were itching. “Tsk, Big Brother, I suddenly feel like married life won’t be that boring anymore. We can spar every day. This way, we can even exercise a little.”

Justin: “...”

That wasn’t the kind of exercise he wanted!

He said, “Why don’t you come over tomorrow and we make a pick for the master bedroom? Cherry and Pete haven’t been to the Hunts for really long too.”

“... Alright.”

Nora agreed. She wondered what kind of sparks would fly among the three little fellows once Cherry and Pete met Xander?!

She raised her eyebrows and tried for a while to imagine the three of them together, but she simply couldn’t. At last, she shook her head and said, “By the way, Ruth is not Xander’s mother.”

When Justin heard this, his pupils shrank. “Are you sure?”

“Yeah.”

Nora answered.

The two chatted a little more before they hung up.

Justin sat in the study and thought about what Nora had said just now. Suddenly, he got up and walked to the basement.

He emitted bloodthirsty murderous intent all over.

He had been worried that Ruth could really be Xander’s mother, so he hadn’t gotten rid of her. But now that he knew the truth... Heh.

He went downstairs. When he arrived at the basement, he found the butler standing guard at the door.

When Justin walked over, he realized that Xander was also there.

He was squatting on the ground and chatting with Ruth while facing her.

Rather than saying that they were chatting, though, it was more like Xander was making fun of Ruth. The little fellow's chin was resting on his hands as he looked at Ruth and prattled away.

However, what he said stunned Justin!!

The butler noticed Justin. When he was about to speak, Justin stopped him. He went up to the door and looked inside quietly.

He narrowed his eyes, a look of scrutiny forming within.

To be honest, fathers didn't have any resistance towards their children.

This was especially in the case of people who'd had children before. Thus, even if Xander was a little devil who had been raised by Trueman, and even if he had thrown the whole Hunt manor into a tizzy after his arrival, Justin nevertheless still gradually went from finding the boy a stranger to feeling a bit softhearted towards him.

But when he saw him sitting opposite Ruth, he still couldn't help but frown.

The child did not understand the difference between good and evil, let alone what was right and what wasn't. In addition, what he did after he returned to the Hunts had indeed angered him.

Yet when he thought of how he might be the third child he had with Nora, he would relent again.

In fact, he was actually worried about something. Should the child really be beyond hope, and should he be determined to take Trueman and Ruth's side, then even if he must imprison him for a lifetime, he still mustn't allow him to hurt his loved ones!

While he was contemplating, he saw Xander hand Ruth a carrot. He was telling her about the benefits of eating carrots.

"Carrots contain a lot of nutrition. They also contain carotene and anthocyanins. Eating three a day can lower one's cholesterol levels by 10 to 20%. It can also effectively prevent cardiovascular and cerebrovascular diseases, which is very important to the human body..."

He prattled on and on about the benefits of eating carrots, but Ruth became angry instead. She said, “I told you, I want bread! I want rice! I want carbohydrates! Xander, I have already gone hungry for six days! If you continue like this, I will die!”

“No, you won’t. Carrots have nutrients, they will keep you alive, so don’t worry about it. Also, even if you really are dying, I will find someone to save you...”

Xander spoke with a lot of confidence.

Ruth: “...”

She was furious. She said, “Xander, tell me, are you doing this just to take revenge on me?! Because I made you eat carrots when you were younger?! The opportunity has come to you now, hasn’t it? But don’t forget this— I will go back sooner or later! When I do, I will tell your father what you did! As for you, there will eventually come a day where you’ll fall into my clutches again!”

A touch of contemplation flashed across Xander’s eyes, but his expression remained amicable. He held his chin with his hands and said, “What are you talking about? I don’t understand.”

“How can you not?! You did it on purpose! When you were four years old, my brother entrusted you to me and told me to take care of you for a week. During that one week, all I fed you were carrots every day. You must be holding a grudge against me because of that! You little brat, I didn’t expect you to still remember all that even though so much time has already gone by. How dare you do this to me! You must be sick of living!”

As Ruth spoke, she went forward to hit him.

However, because she hadn’t eaten for a long time, she was weak all over. The moment she moved a little, she fell straight onto the ground.

Xander stood up in front of her and rubbed his nose.

This subconscious action of his was actually exactly the same as Justin’s!

At the door, Justin froze when he heard their conversation and saw Xander’s subconscious action.

He had always been a little wary towards Xander. Thus, he had never liked this son of his since his return.

Even if he did faintly feel a bit of fondness for him, he suppressed it at the bottom of his heart and kept it hidden.

He'd thought that Trueman must have treated Xander very well, which led to the development of his anarchical character, but never had he ever imagined that Xander had actually gone through all that?

Giving a child nothing but carrots for seven days—just how exactly did Ruth have the heart to do something like that?!

He suddenly clenched his fists and stared fixedly into the interrogation room.

Xander was standing there, staring at Ruth. After a while, he said, "Yeah, if my father hadn't returned in time, I might really have starved to death!"

Ruth yelled furiously, "What nonsense are you talking about? You have everything in your room! There is fire, there are pots, and there are also rabbits! All you had to do was just eat those rabbits! Who told you to be so pretentious and say ridiculous things like the rabbits are your friends? You even gave the carrots to the rabbits! What a joke. Those rabbits are delicacies to humans! I really don't know who you're putting on that pretentious act for! My brother may pamper you and let you play with the rabbits, but I won't! You love your rabbits so much, don't you? Then let's see whether you can hold back from eating them when you're starved for weeks!"

Xander lowered his head. "They are not food or animals. They are my friends."

Ruth sneered and said in a low voice, "So what even if they are? Didn't they get eaten anyway after they died?! Hahaha! When my brother came back, he took you out and gave you a pot of meat, right? That was a pot of rabbit meat! And also your favorite No. 6's meat!"

Xander trembled a little. The thin little boy seemed to emanate a sense of loneliness and confusion.

He stared at Ruth. "Yeah, Dad scolded you after that. I thought you would change, but unexpectedly, you instead killed No. 6 the very next moment and even tricked me into eating it..."

Ruth smirked. "Aren't rabbits delicious? I remember asking you how it tasted at the time, you said it was delicious. And then? What happened later on? Whenever your rabbits died, you would always choose to eat them. Heh, so is there anything wrong with what I did?"

Xander stared at her.

Indeed, ever since that incident, he would eat his rabbits after they died.

Because... if he didn't, then the rabbits would be taken away and used as specimens for more research. His friends wouldn't be able to rest in peace even after their deaths.

If he ate them instead, then the rabbits would be safe.

While Xander was thinking about it, the door to the room was suddenly pushed open. Justin strode in, his deep-set eyes staring straight at Ruth.

There was murderous intent in his eyes.

Ruth was shocked and intimidated by the look in his eyes. But right after that, she asked, "Mr. Hunt, are you here to let me out?" Justin's gaze became even colder. "Yeah, I'll send you home."

Ruth's eyes lit up. But the next moment, she instead heard Justin add, "After all, one must eventually return to their roots."

Ruth suddenly understood what he meant. Her eyes widened in fright and she shouted, "Y-you're thinking of killing me? No, you can't do this to me! I'm Xander's mother!"

Xander had promised Trueman that he would not expose her identity. This was the only thing that could protect her now!

Unexpectedly, as soon as she said that, Justin said, "Oh, are you? Are you... Worthy of being his mother?"

Even an ordinary unrelated person wouldn't have been able to starve a four-year-old for a whole week!

Even he, Justin, had never abused Xander after meeting the child, despite how much he hated Trueman.

Ruth was badly frightened when she heard Justin's words. She swallowed. "W-what are you saying? I am his mother. If you don't believe me, then ask Xander!" Xander was standing at the side and looking at Justin in confusion. He didn't understand why Justin had suddenly come in, or why he was suddenly so angry.

But he still thought of the instructions Trueman had given him before he came to the States.

He had told him to cooperate with Ruth. It would do as long as it didn't expose her identity.

Therefore, after he came to the States, he had never once called Ruth "Aunt Ruth". Ruth's question at this moment was putting him in a spot, though. He didn't want to speak lies like Ruth was his mother.

The little fellow in an internal struggle said, "She..."

"Shut up!" Justin suddenly barked in a low voice. The man had a very powerful aura around him and he gave off a very oppressive feeling. In this small and dark basement, he was clearly the king of this world, dominating one's life and death!

Those two words of his frightened Xander.

Then, the man said in a low voice, "Where's the butler?"

"Here, sir."

"Take Xander upstairs and put him to bed."

"Yes, sir."

Without another word, the butler picked up Xander in his arms and walked out of the basement at once.

For the first time, Xander became scared. Puzzled, he turned his head to the back and looked at Justin's back. The figure was obviously getting further and further away from him, but in his eyes, it was as if it was instead becoming bigger and bigger... This continued until the butler went out the door with him in his arms and then went upstairs.

When he was sure that Xander had entered his room, Justin finally looked at Ruth.

Then, he turned and shut the door to the basement.

Ruth looked at him, a touch of despair suddenly welling up in her...

She asked in trepidation, "M-Mr. Hunt, what... what are you doing?"

"Sending you home."

The terrible screams from the basement were all blocked by the soundproofed walls.

In the guest room upstairs, Xander lay on the bed with his eyes closed. However, he pressed his ears hard against the bed and carefully tried to listen to the sounds downstairs, but he simply could not hear anything.

The little fellow couldn't help but rollover.

Then, he opened his eyes.

Had the tyrant suddenly become angry just now because of him?

Surely not?

The tyrant obviously didn't like him. Trueman had also said that the tyrant was in love with a woman. He would not like him for the sake of that woman too.

Therefore, the tyrant disliked him very much.

But if that was the case, then why was the tyrant punishing Aunt Ruth?

Xander couldn't figure it out, so he decided not to think about it anymore.

That night, Xander had another nightmare.

In the nightmare, a big tiger kept chasing him and said that it wanted to eat him and his rabbits. He ran and ran, but he simply couldn't keep running anymore.

Just when he thought he was going to be eaten, a big and tall figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

He couldn't see the tall figure's face because his back was to him, but for some strange reason, in the dream, he found the figure very reliable, and he gave him a strong sense of security.

Early the next morning, Nora brought Pete and Cherry to the Hunts' manor.

As soon as they entered, Cherry dived into Justin's arms like a butterfly. In her young and tender voice, she shouted, "Daddy, Daddy! Did you miss me?"

Justin caught the little girl and picked her up. Then, he replied, "Yes, I did."

Cherry immediately gave him a kiss on the forehead. "I missed you too! I even dreamed of you!"

"Really?"

Justin sounded pleasantly surprised. "What did you dream?"

Cherry started to talk about her dream. Pete followed beside the two of them with a disdainful look, his expression as though he had nothing to live for anymore. At this moment, Justin's large hand suddenly landed on his head and ruffled his hair.

Pete immediately lowered his head and avoided his hand. He said, "Ty... Daddy, you mustn't touch a child's head. Otherwise, they will become stupid."

But Justin instead replied, "Well, you have a high IQ anyway, so it's okay even if you become a little stupid."

Justin then looked at the back.

Nora dragged her feet and yawned as she walked behind the three of them. Obviously, she hadn't slept enough yet. He asked, "What time did you sleep last night?"

Nora rolled her eyes. "It's because I got up too early today."

Had she woken up early so that she could come over to meet him?

Justin smiled.

He suddenly paused for half a step. When Nora walked up to him, he said, "I've taken care of Ruth."

Taken care of her?

Nora was a little surprised. “What did you do to her? The special department still has their eyes on Ruth and is planning to look for clues through her.”

Justin asked, “If Ruth really knew anything integral to the organization, do you think someone like Trueman would have allowed her to come to the States?”

Nora also felt that Trueman didn’t care about Ruth at all.

Hearing this, she uttered an “oh” and didn’t bother any further with the topic. She said, “Just don’t give the special department anything to use against you.”

“Of course not. I don’t do anything illegal.”

Justin said, “I only sent her home.”

Ruth’s home was located abroad. It had nothing to do with him if she was killed in a gun robbery outside the country.

Nora: “...”

She understood now. She raised her head and glanced upstairs. Then, she looked at Cherry and Pete and asked, “Where is Xander?”

She wondered what kind of scene the three little fellows would make?

Upon hearing what she said, Justin suddenly said, “I’m starting to feel more and more like Xander is our son.”

Nora was taken aback. “How so?”

Justin suddenly smiled. “He went to bed very early last night, but he is still asleep even now, and he always looks like he doesn’t get enough sleep. Did he inherit that from you?”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

In the bedroom upstairs.

Xander had actually already woken up a long time ago. In fact, he was even hiding behind the curtain at the windowsill and looking down at the lower floor.

When Justin picked up Cherry, a lump had even formed in his throat. For a moment, he really wanted to throw Cherry onto the floor. But when he thought of how they might be Cherry and Pete, the friends whom he had gotten to know through the Internet, he resisted the urge to do so.

That woman had given birth to Cherry and Pete.

The four of them were a family, whereas he, Xander, was an extra. Therefore, he wasn't going to join them.

Hah.

The proud Xander continued hiding upstairs. He closed his eyes and continued pretending that he was asleep.

Xander was asleep, so after the family of four entered the living room, Nora sat on the sofa, closed her eyes, and rested.

Cherry was in Justin's arms. She was showing him her ranking in her game on her cell phone. She said, "Daddy, look! I have already achieved 100 stars in the game! Aren't I amazing?!"

Justin nodded. "Yup, Cherry is the best." Cherry grinned happily at the praise. Next to them, Pete couldn't help sighing. "Even if you stick your foot in his face, he would still say it smells nice."

Cherry: "?"

She retorted indignantly, "But my feet do smell nice!"

Why would a little princess' feet possibly stink?!

Pete: "..."

The few of them engaged one another in a rather vapid conversation. A while later, when Justin was about to invite Nora upstairs to pick a room for their master bedroom after marriage, footsteps suddenly came from the door. Then, with the help of the housekeeper, an unsteady Mrs. Hunt walked in.

As soon as she entered, her gaze fell on Nora. She said, "I heard that Pete is back, so I came over to have a look. So, Ms. Smith is also here?"

Nora opened her eyes, raised her eyebrows, and ignored her.

The old lady walked up to Pete. “Pete, come over to Great-Grandma and let me see if you’ve lost weight? How have you been? Have you been healthy? Have you been eating well? Did the Smiths mistreat you?!”

By saying such things in front of Nora, Mrs. Hunt was deliberately trying to anger her.

Unfortunately, she found that Nora was not affected by her questions in the least. Pete also answered earnestly, “No, the Smiths are great too. Grandpa treats me very well.” Seeing that Nora was still ignoring her, Mrs. Hunt suddenly found all this rather boring.

Thus, she stopped trying to be mean and sat on the sofa instead. She looked at Nora and said, “Ms. Smith, I have already given the Livingstones instructions not to spread the news about your misdiagnosis!”

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard this.

What was she trying to say by that?

While she was thinking about it, Mrs. Hunt went on. “I initially thought that your medical skills must be very impressive since you are Dr. Zabe’s disciple, but you ultimately still have too little experience in comparison with him. Only the elderly are good at alternative medicine! It’s different from modern medicine.”

She then said, “Originally, Thomas thought you were in collusion with Helen, so he was hell-bent on publicizing the matter. I was the one who stopped him...”

After saying that, she looked at Nora.

She’d thought that Nora would thank her for it, but unexpectedly, the woman’s attitude towards her was actually still as halfhearted as ever. Mrs. Hunt became rather angry at once. “Ms. Smith, I know you don’t care about such things—after all, your reputation is already in tatters—but you still have to pay more attention to it in the future. After all, even if you don’t care about it, the Hunts do!”

As soon as she said that, Justin cast his eyes down and said, “On the contrary, I think these things about fame and status aren’t very important. Haven’t I also been notorious all these years? How has that affected the Hunts?”

Upon being talked back right to her face, Mrs. Hunt found herself at a loss for words.

A short while later, she finally stood and said, "Fine, it's this old lady here who was being too meddlesome! Thomas is a loudmouth. I daresay that if I tell them that I'm washing my hands off this matter, news of Nora's misdiagnosis will definitely become the talk of the city tomorrow!"

COIL

Justin raised his eyebrows. "Oh, it's okay."

Nora still looked as though she wasn't intending to speak. Mrs. Hunt was infuriated. "Fine, fine. Since all of you are taking that attitude, then I'll get someone to tell them about it right away!"

As she spoke, she started walking out.

When she reached the door, Nora suddenly said, "Mrs. Hunt."

Mrs. Hunt stopped and looked over. As expected, Nora must not want to be embarrassed either, right? So, was she giving in now?

But as soon as the thought flashed through her mind, she instead heard Nora ask, "When are the Livingstones planning to get the divorce done?"

Mrs. Hunt: ?

She was furious. "I just received news that they have already gone to the court. Looking at the time, the two of them should be out by now!"

"Oh?"

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard this. Then, she chuckled and said, "In that case, I also have a piece of good news here to celebrate with you, Mrs. Hunt." Mrs. Hunt was taken aback. "What's the good news?"

Nora cast her cat-like eyes down and slowly said, "I have never made any mistakes in my diagnoses."

Mrs. Hunt frowned.

She clenched her jaw. “Heh, are you trying to say that your diagnosis of Thomas is correct?”

Nora raised her eyebrows and said nothing.

Mrs. Hunt balled up her fists. As someone who had experienced so many things in life, she had actually already had her own suspicions when Thomas said that Cecelia was pregnant. She had even personally brought it up to the Livingstones.

At that time, Mrs. Livingstone and Thomas had clearly promised that they would investigate it properly.

Since they had proceeded with the divorce, she’d thought that it was because Thomas had already made sure that the problem didn’t lie with him, or that he had confirmed that the child in Cecelia’s belly was his! But judging from how confident Nora looked...

She couldn’t help but think of the Zabe Corporation’s Calming Pills that Nora had made. Dr. Zabe was the only person in the world who could make those pills, but he had long since become bedridden and unable to make medicine anymore.

Nora was the one and only disciple whom Dr. Zabe had personally accepted. When Mrs. Hunt thought of this, she suddenly became flustered.

She hurriedly walked out with the help of the housekeeper!

Seeing her staggering back, the corners of Nora’s lips lifted into a smile.

Justin looked at the cheeky smile on her lips. For some reason, he suddenly found it terribly difficult to resist the urge in him. He couldn’t help but step forward and give her a kiss at the corner of her lips.

As soon as he did that, both of them were stunned.

Even Cherry and Pete were dumbfounded.

Then, Cherry turned away and covered her eyes. “Yikes, how shameful! But I can’t see anything anymore! Mommy and Daddy can continue what they are doing!”

As for Pete, he lowered his head and said calmly, “Did something happen, Cherry? I was working on my problems just now, so I didn’t see anything.”

Cherry shook her head wildly at once. “Not at all, not at all! I was playing games the whole time, so I didn’t see anything either...”

Nora: “...”

She kept quiet for a while, but in the end, she couldn’t help but expose Cherry. “You haven’t even logged in to your game.” Cherry paused. Then, she picked up her phone and said, “Really?”

She sighed silently. “These detestable underage restrictions! The child lock is still stopping me from playing games! Alas!”

Justin also couldn’t resist exposing Pete. “Your book is upside down.”

Pete: “...”

He straightened the book in silence. He was about to say something when Justin suddenly exchanged a look with Nora. Then, as if they were telepathic, the two of them picked up the two kids and gave Cherry and Pete each a kiss on the cheek.

Cherry and Pete, who were caught off guard and kissed by their parents, reacted completely differently.

Cherry blinked and said, “Mommy, your mouth smells nice~ I feel like my heart is soaring through the skies from the kiss, and I feel like I’m in such a good mood that I can play a hundred rounds without losing my temper!~”

Nora replied, “... It seems that you’re only allowed to play for an hour a day, though?” Cherry: “...”

Hmph, Mommy is so mean! Why does she always have to poke her where it hurts?!

As for Pete, he wiped his cheek in silence with a look of disgust.

Justin: “...”

He looked at the son in his arms, and then at his soft, tender, and sweet-talking daughter. Justin suddenly felt like he had kissed the wrong person!

The brat simply mustn't be pampered.

While the four of them were being rowdy, upstairs, Xander's eyes were widened as he watched them in disbelief.

It seemed like he had never seen people kissing one another like that.

He touched his mouth and suddenly curled his lips disdainfully.

Mouths were meant for eating. Wasn't it dirty to kiss people like that?

Hah, those two stupid kids!

But he nevertheless touched his lips with his fingers. Then, he put two fingers together and rubbed them against his cheek.

Was this what a kiss felt like?

Xander was in a daze. But right after, he suddenly shuddered. Yuck, how gross! He would never do such childish things.

He would never play with them either!

With that in mind, Xander shrank back and crawled back into the bedroom.

The family of four downstairs didn't see Xander come down even when lunchtime came. When Nora went upstairs to take a look, she found that Xander was pretending to be asleep. However, since he wasn't sick, she didn't expose him.

After all, even though Xander might be her son, the final results weren't out yet. She didn't want to invest her emotions in him too early.

In the event that it turned out that they weren't parent and child in the DNA test, yet she had already developed feelings for the child, things would become troublesome.

And she had always been someone who hated trouble the most.

Therefore, Nora went down the stairs and played with Cherry and Pete for a while. After that, the four of them went upstairs to pick the master bedroom.

Princess Cherry straight-up took two rooms. She wanted to merge the two rooms and then put her dolls in them.

Pete's room was beside Cherry's.

Even though Justin hadn't brought it up, he had also wanted to merge two rooms for Pete. However, Nora said, "I think you can merge these two rooms and use one of them as a study. Pete's robots and books can be placed in there."

She felt that their father was being too partial to one party, so she had to even things out.

Pete's eyes, which were looking at Nora, lit up brightly at once. At the sight, even Nora couldn't help but ruffle his hair with a smile.

Justin originally wanted to say that they didn't have to go about it in such a troublesome way. Once the brat grew up, he would just give him a small house and let him stay there instead of living with them.

However, this was the only suggestion Nora had given about the renovation, so after a 0.1-second-long silence, Justin still agreed to it in the end.

When they left at night, Nora left Cherry there.

After all, she couldn't let Justin be all alone either, could she?

She had completely forgotten that when she first learned about the two children, she had wanted to kick a certain someone away and escape with the two kids.

"Bye-bye, Mommy, I will miss you!"

Cherry stretched out her chubby little hand. After she said that cutely, she immediately took Justin's hand and raised her head. Her black jewel-like eyes were damp and moist, making it unbearable to see her like that. She said, "Daddy, I'm so sad that I can't play my games! Can you really bear to make a cute little girl like me sad?"

Justin: "..."

"Daddy, can you ask Y to write me a program that can fool the system and make me look like an adult?"

In response to his pitiful daughter's demands, Justin only made one request: "Don't tell your mom about it!"

"Don't worry, Daddy!"

Cherry's eyes were bright and shiny. "I love Daddy the most!"

Justin: "..."

After that, Cherry went upstairs happily.

While the family of four was happily spending time with one another, Mrs. Hunt was deeply troubled.

After Nora had said that, she had returned to her house and called Thomas right away. When she called, Thomas and Helen had just exited the court.

As he looked at the divorce decree in his hand, Thomas said, "Helen, you should also understand that for wealthy families like ours, heirs take top priority. Nobody would want a woman like you who can't reproduce! On account of how we were married for three years, why don't you stay with me? I'm going to marry Cecelia, though-after all, I have to give my child a proper identity! But don't worry, I won't treat you badly. What do you say?"

Helen clenched her fists as she listened to the disgusting things he was saying.

She took a deep breath. A moment later, she slowly said, "Thomas, what is so good about being with you? Are you that good in bed? Do you know how happy I am to be able to divorce you?! At last, I don't have to tolerate your incompetence and inexplicable self-confidence anymore!"

Her words stabbed right into Thomas' sore spot. He had always been smug about his great stamina in bed. Thus, he immediately got angry and said furiously, "Good going, Helen! You shameless ingrate! Okay, then we'll see just how miserable you'll be in the future! Heh, don't expect that I'll hide the truth for you when others ask me why we divorced!"

He turned around to leave after shouting at her. However, it was at this time that he received a call from Mrs. Hunt.

When Thomas answered the phone, he heard Mrs. Hunt asking, "Have you divorced her?"

"Yes, I've collected the certificate."

Thomas said. When he turned around to look at Helen, he instead saw that she had already gotten in the car and left. The sight infuriated him at once. In his opinion, Helen had to be in tears and crying her eyes out when she left him. But judging from her appearance, why did it look like she was dying to divorce him instead?

While he was thinking about it, he heard what Mrs. Hunt said. Thomas immediately sneered, "Grandaunt, in my opinion, she must just be talking big again! Don't worry! I know my body well! There's definitely no problem with me! Also, I have already asked Cecelia about it. She is very sure that the child is mine! Because she is no longer in contact with her previous boyfriend!"

Cecelia was a well-known socialite in the circle and had a chaotic private life.

Mrs. Hunt frowned and said, "Even so, you should still be cautious. Why don't you visit a hospital and go for a checkup? Even if you don't trust alternative medicine, surely you trust modern medicine, right?"

When Thomas heard this, he fell silent. It was only after a while that he finally replied, "Okay, okay, I get it."

After hanging up the phone, he walked to his car.

He opened the door. In the passenger seat was a woman with heavy make-up-it was Cecelia.

Cecelia asked, "Shall we go and register our marriage?"

Initially, Thomas had said that he would register his marriage with Cecelia immediately after he divorced Helen. After all, they couldn't get married after Cecelia's belly showed instead. If that happened, it would end up reflecting poorly on them.

But when he thought of what Mrs. Hunt said just now, Thomas suddenly felt that there was no need to rush. He kissed Cecelia and said, "Tsk, what's the hurry? The test can be done once the baby is four-months-old, right? We'll

register the marriage after we do a DNA test. If you are in a hurry, we can hold the wedding first.”

DNA test?

Cecelia’s eyes flickered. She said, “I see, Thomas, do you not trust me? If you don’t trust me, then why are you marrying me?! In that case, I will have the baby aborted right away! I don’t want this baby anymore! It hasn’t even been born yet, yet its father is already rejecting it! Why is my baby’s life so hard?!” Thomas looked at her. “That’s enough, what are you putting up that act in front of me for? It’s all because you have a bad reputation, so the elders at home are worried. Once the baby is four-months-old, we can do a DNA test and put my family’s hearts at ease. Why wouldn’t I trust you? But is there any use if I alone trust you? My family has to trust you too! Be good- I know you are suffering injustice here, but if you have done nothing wrong, then what’s there to be afraid of? It’s just a DNA test. What’s so scary about it?”

Cecelia bit her lip. She knew that Thomas had already made up his mind.

Cecelia could only lower her head. “I am doing this all for your sake! You mustn’t bully me in the future!”

“Okay, okay. C’mon, let’s go, baby. I’ll buy you a ring!”

As the two drove off in the car, a touch of anxiety flashed across Cecelia’s eyes.

A day later.

News that the Livingstones had divorced Helen because she was infertile spread throughout New York.

“What’s going on? Why are you implicated by this?” Sheril, whose hair reached her shoulders, said angrily in front of Nora, “Not only are they saying that your medical skills are lacking and that you were bribed by Helen, but they are also saying that you were planning to let the Livingstones be the scapegoat?”

Nora let out a huge yawn. She took a sip of water and asked, “You woke me up so early just to say that?”

A confused Sheril said, “But it’s not early anymore. It’s already eleven!”

Nora always slept until one o'clock in the afternoon!

She sighed and took out a slice of bread. As she tore it into strips and ate it, Sheril went on. "Everyone's saying that you are too young and that you only have superficial mastery of Dr. Zabe's medical skills and not the essence, so your medical skills are lacking! They are too much!"

Nora uttered an "oh".

Sheril would like to say that she, an onlooker, was simply so much more anxious than the person involved herself!

She asked, "What are you going to do?"

Nora's eyes were a little dark as she replied, "Don't worry about it."

She'd thought that the Stewarts would take it slow, but unexpectedly, they had actually taken action so quickly and so aggressively!

The rumors spread so wildly that the news became the juiciest piece of gossip in the circle.

After all, rich elderly ladies loved gossiping about other people the most.

The Stewarts had long since become the envy of everyone in New York because all the Stewart sisters had given birth to triplets, yet Helen couldn't.

Everyone was laughing at them.

As for Nora... When everyone heard that she wasn't actually that skilled in alternative medicine, they finally heaved a huge sigh of relief.

It couldn't be helped. Ever since the return of the real young lady of the Smiths, she had already given everyone too many surprises.

After hearing that her medical skills were lacking, everyone finally found her more down-to-earth.

No one ridiculed her, however. In fact...

"Don't get yourself down, Ms. Smith! You are still young. It's only natural that the older and more experienced the doctor is in alternative medicine, the better they are!"

“Yes, that’s right. Ms. Smith, alternative medicine pays more attention to relying on talking to the patient, observing the patient’s symptoms, and skillful pulse diagnoses. You have been working behind closed doors and away from the masses previously, so it’s only natural that you would have less experience. Besides, it’s probably very difficult to tell through one’s pulse that they have a condition like asthenospermia, right? Therefore, this is not your fault.”

“Ms. Smith, even though you didn’t inherit the essence of Dr. Zabe’s skills in alternative medicine, it doesn’t matter. After all, you are great at modern medicine! For people like us, our hands would be shaking if we had to hold a scalpel, yet you can even operate on people’s brains! That’s really amazing!”

“Ms. Smith, when are you and Mr. Hunt getting married? Has the wedding date been set?”

A group of women surrounded Nora and chattered away non-stop. Nora felt a headache coming on, and she somewhat regretted attending the party.

It was Helen’s birthday today.

Yes, the day after her divorce was her birthday, but Thomas must have forgotten all about it, right?

In order to wash away the dispirited air around her younger sister, Jessica, the eldest young lady of the Stewarts, had organized a grand birthday party for her.

Jessica, who had married into the Scotts, had six children-four boys and two girls. Her status in the family was also very high.

Since she had personally organized the birthday party, on account of the Scotts, most of the invited guests would attend.

Moreover, Jessica was also intending to seek a new partner for Helen at the birthday party.

The best way to shake off a previous relationship was to start another one right away.

Nora had also been invited, so she was also here.

She nodded at the people around her indifferently and walked to the side.

After she left, the few people said mockingly to the people sucking up to her just now, "She's not even Mrs. Hunt yet, I don't know why you people are flattering her so much! Besides, her medical skills aren't that great either!"

The few of them, however, sneered, "Even if she isn't Mrs. Hunt, she's still Ms. Smith. Besides, you make it sound as if you people are that great. I really don't know what gives you the idea that you can look down on others?"

The people mocking them suddenly choked on their breaths.

Elsewhere, Nora had walked up to Helen, who looked listless and as though she couldn't get her spirits up at all.

Jessica was lecturing her. "Can't you psych yourself up a little? Is that scumbag really worth you doing this?". Helen hung her head and sighed. "Jessica, I'm not doing this for him. But I really find it pointless to announce the truth at the party. So what even if everyone knows that I'm not infertile? Do we want the people approaching the Stewarts to propose marriage only for Stewarts' ability to reproduce?"

Sometimes, people who had been hurt too deeply found it a chore to even fight back.

Jessica looked as if she had expected better from her, yet she also choked at her words.

At this moment, a flurry of activity suddenly came from the door.

The three of them looked over to see a woman with heavy make-up walking in-it was Cecelia!

Helen's pupils shrank at once and she stood up.

Cecelia smiled and said, "Helen, it's your birthday today, so I've come to give you a gift. I'd also like to offer you my apologies. Thomas really shouldn't have spread the truth everywhere like that. His actions are too hurtful towards you..."

Helen, who had looked utterly listless just a second ago, immediately got all fired up!

Nora: “?”

As expected, the one capable of stimulating Helen would only be the enemy she hated the most, right?

Nora raised her eyebrows. Helen clenched her fists and asked hostilely, “What are you doing here?”

Cecelia walked over and sighed. “I am here to give you a gift, of course.”

She handed over the gift box in her hand. “Thomas bought this handbag for me. I think it suits you well, so I’ll just give it to you...”

The handbag that Thomas had bought for her... Thomas had never bought her even a single gift during their three years of marriage!

Helen became even angrier, and she felt like her heart hurt a little.

In the end, what exactly was her three-year-long marriage?! She clutched her chest and took a step back.

Jessica stepped in front of her and said, “Sorry, you are not welcome here.”

Cecelia sighed. “Jessica, you can say that we were close friends back then. There are only so many people in the circle. They may be divorced, but do the Stewarts really want to have a sour relationship with the Livingstones? I’m sure the people attending the birthday party today wouldn’t want to see the two families fall out with each other, either!”

The people around them felt rather awkward at once.

For the sake of the Scotts, they were willing to attend the party, but if they were going to fall out with the Livingstones, then they would be unwilling to see that happen.

Cecelia’s words seemed to force the people present into taking sides—in other words, forcing them to become enemies with the Livingstones.

To be honest, the Livingstones weren’t scary. It was the Hunts who were!

Everyone glanced at Nora and then at Cecelia.

Nora was the Hunts' future mistress, but Cecelia was part of the Livingstones, and the Livingstones were the elderly Mrs. Hunt's family.

Would Mrs. Hunt sit by idly and watch the Livingstones get bullied?

For a while there, everyone was thrown into an internal struggle. Had they known this would happen, they would have made up an excuse and skipped the party!

Jessica understood what they were thinking. They were only here as a favor to her so that the divorce wouldn't look so awful on their part. They had kind intentions, so she couldn't possibly let the people who had come leave the place unhappily.

Therefore, Jessica said promptly and decisively, "You're making it sound more serious than it is. What do you mean by a sour relationship or whatnot? Are the Stewarts and the Livingstones going to become enemies just because the two of them have divorced? We are still friends! Besides, I even sent an invitation to the Livingstones for Helen's birthday party today!"

Cecelia went with the flow and said, "That's right. Since we are friends, then don't you welcome your friend here?"

Jessica: "!!"

The huffy woman could only say in an aggrieved manner, "I was just worried about your health. After all, you're pregnant, aren't you?"

She looked at Cecelia's belly.

Cecelia's belly was already starting to show a little. Jessica immediately said, "I heard you are one month pregnant? Why does your belly look like you are three months pregnant instead, though?"

As soon as she said that, Cecelia's eyes flickered.

She was so scared that she looked straight at Jessica. However, the other party had a sincere look on her face as though she didn't mean anything else by what she said.

Cecelia breathed a sigh of relief.

She must have been thinking too much. At this time, there was activity at the door again. Everyone turned their heads to see Thomas walking in.

He even had a bouquet of flowers in his hand when he entered.

At the sight of him, everyone looked at one another.

To be honest, in a divorce between two wealthy families, it was impossible for the two families to break off all ties with each other—because the two families' businesses had already become entangled with each other's at the point of marriage. This was the reason why so many people would rather have their own relationships in private than divorce.

Driven by interests, to be honest, even Jessica didn't actually want to fall out with the Livingstones, either.

The reason for the birthday party today, as well as why she had even invited Thomas to the party, was actually so that she could give Thomas the evidence of Cecelia's cheating behind closed doors. By choosing to tell them the truth before Cecelia and Thomas got married, one could say that she was showing the Livingstones goodwill.

After that, they would publicly announce that Thomas and Helen's divorce was not because of Helen's infertility.

Jessica knew that this way of doing things was actually very frustrating.

But she had no other choice.

This was the way it was in the world of grown-ups. Jessica's plans were very beautifully thought-out.

Seeing that Thomas was also being very supportive and had even brought flowers, she breathed a sigh of relief at once. She walked over and said, "You're here."

Thomas had always had a good reputation among outsiders. This was also why Mrs. Livingstone was sure that the Livingstones' reputation wouldn't suffer even if they divorced.

He looked straight at Helen and handed her the bouquet. He said, "A night of love is worth a hundred days of friendship after all. Even though we are no

longer husband and wife, we are still friends. If you ever need my help, you can approach me.”

During the divorce the day before, the bastard had said such scummy things in private, causing Helen to leave in fury.

But when he said those words today... Even though she knew very well that the man's words were not to be trusted and were false, in that instant, Helen still felt like crying.

As she held her tears back, she lowered her head, took the flowers from him, and nodded.

Then, she said, “Excuse me, I have to go for a change of clothes.”

After speaking, she turned and walked upstairs.

Jessica wanted to follow her, but more guests arrived at the door at this point. As the hostess, Jessica had to greet them.

A bored Nora was about to follow Helen when Thomas stopped her. He said, “Ms. Smith-“

The man's smile made him look very cheap.

Nora raised her brows.

Elsewhere, Helen had reached the stairwell on the third floor. She was about to turn the corner when she heard a voice come from behind her: “Helen.”

Surprised, she looked back to see that Cecelia had followed after her at some point and was standing on the step below her.

After Cecelia came up, she held her hand and said, “I have something to tell you.”

Helen stared at her and snapped angrily, “Are you here to tell me that the child is not Thomas’?”

Cecelia's expression changed drastically at once!

She said, “What nonsense are you talking about?!”

Helen sneered, "The bellies of women only one month pregnant won't show at all! They only show up when they are at least three months pregnant! But Thomas was not in the country at all three months ago. Heh, did Thomas take you abroad with him?" Cecelia clenched her fists and narrowed her eyes. "What nonsense are you talking about? My baby is only one month old. My belly is only showing because I have been eating too much recently, so I have gained weight! I know you can't have children, so you're venting your anger on me, but even so, surely you can't slander me like that, right?"

Helen took a deep breath. "Then we'll just wait for the Livingstones to do the DNA test when you're four months pregnant!"

She turned to leave.

However, Cecelia grabbed her arm and held it tightly. She sneered, "You are just jealous of me, right? That's why you're saying things like waiting for me to become four months pregnant and whatnot. Mark my words, I won't give you the opportunity to do that!"

After speaking, she suddenly let go and fell backward!

No one noticed what was happening to them. At that moment, Nora, who had been stopped by Thomas, yawned sleepily and asked, "You need something?"

Thomas smiled. "You sure are stubborn, Ms. Smith! Given how things are, you still told my grandaunt that I'm sick?"

Nora looked at him and replied seriously, "You really are sick."

"You're the one that's goddamn sick!" Thomas suddenly lowered his voice and swore. He said, "Nora, don't think that you're my sister-in-law just because they say so! You'd best keep this in mind: Even if you've married Justin, I'm not to be trifled with, much less when you haven't even married him yet!"

"Also, I'd advise you to show my grandaunt respect. Otherwise, don't blame me if I don't hold back! I have a hundred ways to make your life a living hell!"

Nora: "?"

She asked curiously, "Which hundred ways are those?"

She only had the same few methods she used for interrogation, so she was really rather curious. If they proved useful, she could even tell Morris about them and impart them to the special department.

Thomas sneered, “Didn’t you just have a taste of the suffering that public opinion can bring? Everyone now knows that your alternative medicine skills are half-baked. Half of the power and authority that you established in the field of medicine has been destroyed by me! Ha!”

Nora sighed disappointedly. She wanted to tell him that it didn’t affect her in the least and that she didn’t feel anything at all. But before she could speak, a scream suddenly rang out from the side!!

Then, together with the scream, a thud rang out, like that of someone rolling down the stairs and then hitting the floor heavily!

Nora’s pupils shrank. She turned around abruptly and walked towards the stairs.

Thomas was also taken aback. “Why does that voice sound so much like Cecelia’s?”

Cecelia... It seemed like she had left with Helen just now.

One must know that Cecelia was currently pregnant with his child!

Chapter 585 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Ruth smirked. “Aren’t rabbits delicious? I remember asking you how it tasted at the time, you said it was delicious. And then? What happened later on? Whenever your rabbits died, you would always choose to eat them. Heh, so is there anything wrong with what I did?”

Xander stared at her.

Indeed, ever since that incident, he would eat his rabbits after they died.

Because... if he didn’t, then the rabbits would be taken away and used as specimens for more research. His friends wouldn’t be able to rest in peace even after their deaths.

If he ate them instead, then the rabbits would be safe.

While Xander was thinking about it, the door to the room was suddenly pushed open. Justin strode in, his deep-set eyes staring straight at Ruth.

There was murderous intent in his eyes.

Ruth was shocked and intimidated by the look in his eyes. But right after that, she asked, "Mr. Hunt, are you here to let me out?" Justin's gaze became even colder. "Yeah, I'll send you home."

Ruth's eyes lit up. But the next moment, she instead heard Justin add, "After all, one must eventually return to their roots."

Ruth suddenly understood what he meant. Her eyes widened in fright and she shouted, "Y-you're thinking of killing me? No, you can't do this to me! I'm Xander's mother!"

Xander had promised Trueman that he would not expose her identity. This was the only thing that could protect her now!

Unexpectedly, as soon as she said that, Justin said, "Oh, are you? Are you... Worthy of being his mother?"

Even an ordinary unrelated person wouldn't have been able to starve a four-year-old for a whole week!

Even he, Justin, had never abused Xander after meeting the child, despite how much he hated Trueman.

Ruth was badly frightened when she heard Justin's words. She swallowed. "W-what are you saying? I am his mother. If you don't believe me, then ask Xander!" Xander was standing at the side and looking at Justin in confusion. He didn't understand why Justin had suddenly come in, or why he was suddenly so angry.

But he still thought of the instructions Trueman had given him before he came to the States.

He had told him to cooperate with Ruth. It would do as long as it didn't expose her identity.

Therefore, after he came to the States, he had never once called Ruth “Aunt Ruth”. Ruth’s question at this moment was putting him in a spot, though. He didn’t want to speak lies like Ruth was his mother.

The little fellow in an internal struggle said, “She...”

“Shut up!” Justin suddenly barked in a low voice. The man had a very powerful aura around him and he gave off a very oppressive feeling. In this small and dark basement, he was clearly the king of this world, dominating one’s life and death!

Those two words of his frightened Xander.

Then, the man said in a low voice, “Where’s the butler?”

“Here, sir.”

“Take Xander upstairs and put him to bed.”

“Yes, sir.”

Without another word, the butler picked up Xander in his arms and walked out of the basement at once.

For the first time, Xander became scared. Puzzled, he turned his head to the back and looked at Justin’s back. The figure was obviously getting further and further away from him, but in his eyes, it was as if it was instead becoming bigger and bigger... This continued until the butler went out the door with him in his arms and then went upstairs.

When he was sure that Xander had entered his room, Justin finally looked at Ruth.

Then, he turned and shut the door to the basement.

Ruth looked at him, a touch of despair suddenly welling up in her...

She asked in trepidation, “M-Mr. Hunt, what... what are you doing?”

“Sending you home.”

The terrible screams from the basement were all blocked by the soundproofed walls.

In the guest room upstairs, Xander lay on the bed with his eyes closed. However, he pressed his ears hard against the bed and carefully tried to listen to the sounds downstairs, but he simply could not hear anything.

The little fellow couldn't help but rollover.

Then, he opened his eyes.

Had the tyrant suddenly become angry just now because of him?

Surely not?

The tyrant obviously didn't like him. Trueman had also said that the tyrant was in love with a woman. He would not like him for the sake of that woman too.

Therefore, the tyrant disliked him very much.

But if that was the case, then why was the tyrant punishing Aunt Ruth?

Xander couldn't figure it out, so he decided not to think about it anymore.

That night, Xander had another nightmare.

In the nightmare, a big tiger kept chasing him and said that it wanted to eat him and his rabbits. He ran and ran, but he simply couldn't keep running anymore.

Just when he thought he was going to be eaten, a big and tall figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

He couldn't see the tall figure's face because his back was to him, but for some strange reason, in the dream, he found the figure very reliable, and he gave him a strong sense of security.

Early the next morning, Nora brought Pete and Cherry to the Hunts' manor.

As soon as they entered, Cherry dived into Justin's arms like a butterfly. In her young and tender voice, she shouted, "Daddy, Daddy! Did you miss me?"

Justin caught the little girl and picked her up. Then, he replied, "Yes, I did."

Cherry immediately gave him a kiss on the forehead. "I missed you too! I even dreamed of you!"

“Really?”

Justin sounded pleasantly surprised. “What did you dream?”

Cherry started to talk about her dream. Pete followed beside the two of them with a disdainful look, his expression as though he had nothing to live for anymore. At this moment, Justin’s large hand suddenly landed on his head and ruffled his hair.

Pete immediately lowered his head and avoided his hand. He said, “Ty... Daddy, you mustn’t touch a child’s head. Otherwise, they will become stupid.”

But Justin instead replied, “Well, you have a high IQ anyway, so it’s okay even if you become a little stupid.”

Justin then looked at the back.

Nora dragged her feet and yawned as she walked behind the three of them. Obviously, she hadn’t slept enough yet. He asked, “What time did you sleep last night?”

Nora rolled her eyes. “It’s because I got up too early today.”

Had she woken up early so that she could come over to meet him?

Justin smiled.

He suddenly paused for half a step. When Nora walked up to him, he said, “I’ve taken care of Ruth.”

Taken care of her?

Nora was a little surprised. “What did you do to her? The special department still has their eyes on Ruth and is planning to look for clues through her.”

Justin asked, “If Ruth really knew anything integral to the organization, do you think someone like Trueman would have allowed her to come to the States?”

Nora also felt that Trueman didn’t care about Ruth at all.

Hearing this, she uttered an “oh” and didn’t bother any further with the topic. She said, “Just don’t give the special department anything to use against you.”

“Of course not. I don’t do anything illegal.”

Justin said, “I only sent her home.”

Ruth’s home was located abroad. It had nothing to do with him if she was killed in a gun robbery outside the country.

Nora: “...”

She understood now. She raised her head and glanced upstairs. Then, she looked at Cherry and Pete and asked, “Where is Xander?”

She wondered what kind of scene the three little fellows would make?

Upon hearing what she said, Justin suddenly said, “I’m starting to feel more and more like Xander is our son.”

Nora was taken aback. “How so?”

Justin suddenly smiled. “He went to bed very early last night, but he is still asleep even now, and he always looks like he doesn’t get enough sleep. Did he inherit that from you?”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

In the bedroom upstairs.

Xander had actually already woken up a long time ago. In fact, he was even hiding behind the curtain at the windowsill and looking down at the lower floor.

When Justin picked up Cherry, a lump had even formed in his throat. For a moment, he really wanted to throw Cherry onto the floor. But when he thought of how they might be Cherry and Pete, the friends whom he had gotten to know through the Internet, he resisted the urge to do so.

That woman had given birth to Cherry and Pete.

The four of them were a family, whereas he, Xander, was an extra. Therefore, he wasn’t going to join them.

Hah.

The proud Xander continued hiding upstairs. He closed his eyes and continued pretending that he was asleep.

Xander was asleep, so after the family of four entered the living room, Nora sat on the sofa, closed her eyes, and rested.

Cherry was in Justin's arms. She was showing him her ranking in her game on her cell phone. She said, "Daddy, look! I have already achieved 100 stars in the game! Aren't I amazing?!"

Justin nodded. "Yup, Cherry is the best." Cherry grinned happily at the praise. Next to them, Pete couldn't help sighing. "Even if you stick your foot in his face, he would still say it smells nice."

Cherry: "?"

She retorted indignantly, "But my feet do smell nice!"

Why would a little princess' feet possibly stink?!

Pete: "..."

The few of them engaged one another in a rather vapid conversation. A while later, when Justin was about to invite Nora upstairs to pick a room for their master bedroom after marriage, footsteps suddenly came from the door. Then, with the help of the housekeeper, an unsteady Mrs. Hunt walked in.

As soon as she entered, her gaze fell on Nora. She said, "I heard that Pete is back, so I came over to have a look. So, Ms. Smith is also here?"

Nora opened her eyes, raised her eyebrows, and ignored her.

The old lady walked up to Pete. "Pete, come over to Great-Grandma and let me see if you've lost weight? How have you been? Have you been healthy? Have you been eating well? Did the Smiths mistreat you?!"

By saying such things in front of Nora, Mrs. Hunt was deliberately trying to anger her.

Unfortunately, she found that Nora was not affected by her questions in the least. Pete also answered earnestly, "No, the Smiths are great too. Grandpa treats me very well." Seeing that Nora was still ignoring her, Mrs. Hunt suddenly found all this rather boring.

Thus, she stopped trying to be mean and sat on the sofa instead. She looked at Nora and said, “Ms. Smith, I have already given the Livingstones instructions not to spread the news about your misdiagnosis!”

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard this.

What was she trying to say by that?

While she was thinking about it, Mrs. Hunt went on. “I initially thought that your medical skills must be very impressive since you are Dr. Zabe’s disciple, but you ultimately still have too little experience in comparison with him. Only the elderly are good at alternative medicine! It’s different from modern medicine.”

She then said, “Originally, Thomas thought you were in collusion with Helen, so he was hell-bent on publicizing the matter. I was the one who stopped him...”

After saying that, she looked at Nora.

She’d thought that Nora would thank her for it, but unexpectedly, the woman’s attitude towards her was actually still as halfhearted as ever. Mrs. Hunt became rather angry at once. “Ms. Smith, I know you don’t care about such things—after all, your reputation is already in tatters—but you still have to pay more attention to it in the future. After all, even if you don’t care about it, the Hunts do!”

As soon as she said that, Justin cast his eyes down and said, “On the contrary, I think these things about fame and status aren’t very important. Haven’t I also been notorious all these years? How has that affected the Hunts?”

Upon being talked back right to her face, Mrs. Hunt found herself at a loss for words.

A short while later, she finally stood and said, “Fine, it’s this old lady here who was being too meddlesome! Thomas is a loudmouth. I daresay that if I tell them that I’m washing my hands off this matter, news of Nora’s misdiagnosis will definitely become the talk of the city tomorrow!”

COIL

Justin raised his eyebrows. “Oh, it’s okay.”

Nora still looked as though she wasn't intending to speak. Mrs. Hunt was infuriated. "Fine, fine. Since all of you are taking that attitude, then I'll get someone to tell them about it right away!"

As she spoke, she started walking out.

When she reached the door, Nora suddenly said, "Mrs. Hunt."

Mrs. Hunt stopped and looked over. As expected, Nora must not want to be embarrassed either, right? So, was she giving in now?

But as soon as the thought flashed through her mind, she instead heard Nora ask, "When are the Livingstones planning to get the divorce done?"

Mrs. Hunt: ?

She was furious. "I just received news that they have already gone to the court. Looking at the time, the two of them should be out by now!"

"Oh?"

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard this. Then, she chuckled and said, "In that case, I also have a piece of good news here to celebrate with you, Mrs. Hunt." Mrs. Hunt was taken aback. "What's the good news?"

Nora cast her cat-like eyes down and slowly said, "I have never made any mistakes in my diagnoses."

Mrs. Hunt frowned.

She clenched her jaw. "Heh, are you trying to say that your diagnosis of Thomas is correct?"

Nora raised her eyebrows and said nothing.

Mrs. Hunt balled up her fists. As someone who had experienced so many things in life, she had actually already had her own suspicions when Thomas said that Cecelia was pregnant. She had even personally brought it up to the Livingstones.

At that time, Mrs. Livingstone and Thomas had clearly promised that they would investigate it properly.

Since they had proceeded with the divorce, she'd thought that it was because Thomas had already made sure that the problem didn't lie with him, or that he had confirmed that the child in Cecelia's belly was his! But judging from how confident Nora looked...

She couldn't help but think of the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pills that Nora had made. Dr. Zabe was the only person in the world who could make those pills, but he had long since become bedridden and unable to make medicine anymore.

Nora was the one and only disciple whom Dr. Zabe had personally accepted. When Mrs. Hunt thought of this, she suddenly became flustered.

She hurriedly walked out with the help of the housekeeper!

Seeing her staggering back, the corners of Nora's lips lifted into a smile.

Justin looked at the cheeky smile on her lips. For some reason, he suddenly found it terribly difficult to resist the urge in him. He couldn't help but step forward and give her a kiss at the corner of her lips.

As soon as he did that, both of them were stunned.

Even Cherry and Pete were dumbfounded.

Then, Cherry turned away and covered her eyes. "Yikes, how shameful! But I can't see anything anymore! Mommy and Daddy can continue what they are doing!"

As for Pete, he lowered his head and said calmly, "Did something happen, Cherry? I was working on my problems just now, so I didn't see anything."

Cherry shook her head wildly at once. "Not at all, not at all! I was playing games the whole time, so I didn't see anything either..."

Nora: "..."

She kept quiet for a while, but in the end, she couldn't help but expose Cherry. "You haven't even logged in to your game." Cherry paused. Then, she picked up her phone and said, "Really?"

She sighed silently. "These detestable underage restrictions! The child lock is still stopping me from playing games! Alas!"

Justin also couldn't resist exposing Pete. "Your book is upside down."

Pete: "..."

He straightened the book in silence. He was about to say something when Justin suddenly exchanged a look with Nora. Then, as if they were telepathic, the two of them picked up the two kids and gave Cherry and Pete each a kiss on the cheek.

Cherry and Pete, who were caught off guard and kissed by their parents, reacted completely differently.

Cherry blinked and said, "Mommy, your mouth smells nice~ I feel like my heart is soaring through the skies from the kiss, and I feel like I'm in such a good mood that I can play a hundred rounds without losing my temper!~"

Nora replied, "... It seems that you're only allowed to play for an hour a day, though?" Cherry: "..."

Hmph, Mommy is so mean! Why does she always have to poke her where it hurts?!

As for Pete, he wiped his cheek in silence with a look of disgust.

Justin: "..."

He looked at the son in his arms, and then at his soft, tender, and sweet-talking daughter. Justin suddenly felt like he had kissed the wrong person!

The brat simply mustn't be pampered.

While the four of them were being rowdy, upstairs, Xander's eyes were widened as he watched them in disbelief.

It seemed like he had never seen people kissing one another like that.

He touched his mouth and suddenly curled his lips disdainfully.

Mouths were meant for eating. Wasn't it dirty to kiss people like that?

Hah, those two stupid kids!

But he nevertheless touched his lips with his fingers. Then, he put two fingers together and rubbed them against his cheek.

Was this what a kiss felt like?

Xander was in a daze. But right after, he suddenly shuddered. Yuck, how gross! He would never do such childish things.

He would never play with them either!

With that in mind, Xander shrank back and crawled back into the bedroom.

The family of four downstairs didn't see Xander come down even when lunchtime came. When Nora went upstairs to take a look, she found that Xander was pretending to be asleep. However, since he wasn't sick, she didn't expose him.

After all, even though Xander might be her son, the final results weren't out yet. She didn't want to invest her emotions in him too early.

In the event that it turned out that they weren't parent and child in the DNA test, yet she had already developed feelings for the child, things would become troublesome.

And she had always been someone who hated trouble the most.

Therefore, Nora went down the stairs and played with Cherry and Pete for a while. After that, the four of them went upstairs to pick the master bedroom.

Princess Cherry straight-up took two rooms. She wanted to merge the two rooms and then put her dolls in them.

Pete's room was beside Cherry's.

Even though Justin hadn't brought it up, he had also wanted to merge two rooms for Pete. However, Nora said, "I think you can merge these two rooms and use one of them as a study. Pete's robots and books can be placed in there."

She felt that their father was being too partial to one party, so she had to even things out.

Pete's eyes, which were looking at Nora, lit up brightly at once. At the sight, even Nora couldn't help but ruffle his hair with a smile.

Justin originally wanted to say that they didn't have to go about it in such a troublesome way. Once the brat grew up, he would just give him a small house and let him stay there instead of living with them.

However, this was the only suggestion Nora had given about the renovation, so after a 0.1-second-long silence, Justin still agreed to it in the end.

When they left at night, Nora left Cherry there.

After all, she couldn't let Justin be all alone either, could she?

She had completely forgotten that when she first learned about the two children, she had wanted to kick a certain someone away and escape with the two kids.

"Bye-bye, Mommy, I will miss you!"

Cherry stretched out her chubby little hand. After she said that cutely, she immediately took Justin's hand and raised her head. Her black jewel-like eyes were damp and moist, making it unbearable to see her like that. She said, "Daddy, I'm so sad that I can't play my games! Can you really bear to make a cute little girl like me sad?"

Justin: "..."

"Daddy, can you ask Y to write me a program that can fool the system and make me look like an adult?"

In response to his pitiful daughter's demands, Justin only made one request: "Don't tell your mom about it!"

"Don't worry, Daddy!"

Cherry's eyes were bright and shiny. "I love Daddy the most!"

Justin: "..."

After that, Cherry went upstairs happily.

While the family of four was happily spending time with one another, Mrs. Hunt was deeply troubled.

After Nora had said that, she had returned to her house and called Thomas right away. When she called, Thomas and Helen had just exited the court.

As he looked at the divorce decree in his hand, Thomas said, "Helen, you should also understand that for wealthy families like ours, heirs take top priority. Nobody would want a woman like you who can't reproduce! On account of how we were married for three years, why don't you stay with me? I'm going to marry Cecelia, though-after all, I have to give my child a proper identity! But don't worry, I won't treat you badly. What do you say?"

Helen clenched her fists as she listened to the disgusting things he was saying.

She took a deep breath. A moment later, she slowly said, "Thomas, what is so good about being with you? Are you that good in bed? Do you know how happy I am to be able to divorce you?! At last, I don't have to tolerate your incompetence and inexplicable self-confidence anymore!"

Her words stabbed right into Thomas' sore spot. He had always been smug about his great stamina in bed. Thus, he immediately got angry and said furiously, "Good going, Helen! You shameless ingrate! Okay, then we'll see just how miserable you'll be in the future! Heh, don't expect that I'll hide the truth for you when others ask me why we divorced!"

He turned around to leave after shouting at her. However, it was at this time that he received a call from Mrs. Hunt.

When Thomas answered the phone, he heard Mrs. Hunt asking, "Have you divorced her?"

"Yes, I've collected the certificate."

Thomas said. When he turned around to look at Helen, he instead saw that she had already gotten in the car and left. The sight infuriated him at once. In his opinion, Helen had to be in tears and crying her eyes out when she left him. But judging from her appearance, why did it look like she was dying to divorce him instead?

While he was thinking about it, he heard what Mrs. Hunt said. Thomas immediately sneered, "Grandaunt, in my opinion, she must just be talking big again! Don't worry! I know my body well! There's definitely no problem with me! Also, I have already asked Cecelia about it. She is very sure that the child is mine! Because she is no longer in contact with her previous boyfriend!"

Cecelia was a well-known socialite in the circle and had a chaotic private life.

Mrs. Hunt frowned and said, "Even so, you should still be cautious. Why don't you visit a hospital and go for a checkup? Even if you don't trust alternative medicine, surely you trust modern medicine, right?"

When Thomas heard this, he fell silent. It was only after a while that he finally replied, "Okay, okay, I get it."

After hanging up the phone, he walked to his car.

He opened the door. In the passenger seat was a woman with heavy make-up-it was Cecelia.

Cecelia asked, "Shall we go and register our marriage?"

Initially, Thomas had said that he would register his marriage with Cecelia immediately after he divorced Helen. After all, they couldn't get married after Cecelia's belly showed instead. If that happened, it would end up reflecting poorly on them.

But when he thought of what Mrs. Hunt said just now, Thomas suddenly felt that there was no need to rush. He kissed Cecelia and said, "Tsk, what's the hurry? The test can be done once the baby is four-months-old, right? We'll register the marriage after we do a DNA test. If you are in a hurry, we can hold the wedding first."

DNA test?

Cecelia's eyes flickered. She said, "I see, Thomas, do you not trust me? If you don't trust me, then why are you marrying me?! In that case, I will have the baby aborted right away! I don't want this baby anymore! It hasn't even been born yet, yet its father is already rejecting it! Why is my baby's life so hard?!" Thomas looked at her. "That's enough, what are you putting up that act in front of me for? It's all because you have a bad reputation, so the elders at home are worried. Once the baby is four-months-old, we can do a DNA test

and put my family's hearts at ease. Why wouldn't I trust you? But is there any use if I alone trust you? My family has to trust you too! Be good- I know you are suffering injustice here, but if you have done nothing wrong, then what's there to be afraid of? It's just a DNA test. What's so scary about it?"

Cecelia bit her lip. She knew that Thomas had already made up his mind.

Cecelia could only lower her head. "I am doing this all for your sake! You mustn't bully me in the future!"

"Okay, okay. C'mon, let's go, baby. I'll buy you a ring!"

As the two drove off in the car, a touch of anxiety flashed across Cecelia's eyes.

A day later.

News that the Livingstones had divorced Helen because she was infertile spread throughout New York.

"What's going on? Why are you implicated by this?" Sheril, whose hair reached her shoulders, said angrily in front of Nora, "Not only are they saying that your medical skills are lacking and that you were bribed by Helen, but they are also saying that you were planning to let the Livingstones be the scapegoat?"

Nora let out a huge yawn. She took a sip of water and asked, "You woke me up so early just to say that?"

A confused Sheril said, "But it's not early anymore. It's already eleven!"

Nora always slept until one o'clock in the afternoon!

She sighed and took out a slice of bread. As she tore it into strips and ate it, Sheril went on. "Everyone's saying that you are too young and that you only have superficial mastery of Dr. Zabe's medical skills and not the essence, so your medical skills are lacking! They are too much!"

Nora uttered an "oh".

Sheril would like to say that she, an onlooker, was simply so much more anxious than the person involved herself!

She asked, "What are you going to do?"

Nora's eyes were a little dark as she replied, "Don't worry about it."

She'd thought that the Stewarts would take it slow, but unexpectedly, they had actually taken action so quickly and so aggressively!

The rumors spread so wildly that the news became the juiciest piece of gossip in the circle.

After all, rich elderly ladies loved gossiping about other people the most.

The Stewarts had long since become the envy of everyone in New York because all the Stewart sisters had given birth to triplets, yet Helen couldn't.

Everyone was laughing at them.

As for Nora... When everyone heard that she wasn't actually that skilled in alternative medicine, they finally heaved a huge sigh of relief.

It couldn't be helped. Ever since the return of the real young lady of the Smiths, she had already given everyone too many surprises.

After hearing that her medical skills were lacking, everyone finally found her more down-to-earth.

No one ridiculed her, however. In fact...

"Don't get yourself down, Ms. Smith! You are still young. It's only natural that the older and more experienced the doctor is in alternative medicine, the better they are!"

"Yes, that's right. Ms. Smith, alternative medicine pays more attention to relying on talking to the patient, observing the patient's symptoms, and skillful pulse diagnoses. You have been working behind closed doors and away from the masses previously, so it's only natural that you would have less experience. Besides, it's probably very difficult to tell through one's pulse that they have a condition like asthenospermia, right? Therefore, this is not your fault."

"Ms. Smith, even though you didn't inherit the essence of Dr. Zabe's skills in alternative medicine, it doesn't matter. After all, you are great at modern

medicine! For people like us, our hands would be shaking if we had to hold a scalpel, yet you can even operate on people's brains! That's really amazing!"

"Ms. Smith, when are you and Mr. Hunt getting married? Has the wedding date been set?"

A group of women surrounded Nora and chattered away non-stop. Nora felt a headache coming on, and she somewhat regretted attending the party.

It was Helen's birthday today.

Yes, the day after her divorce was her birthday, but Thomas must have forgotten all about it, right?

In order to wash away the dispirited air around her younger sister, Jessica, the eldest young lady of the Stewarts, had organized a grand birthday party for her.

Jessica, who had married into the Scotts, had six children-four boys and two girls. Her status in the family was also very high.

Since she had personally organized the birthday party, on account of the Scotts, most of the invited guests would attend.

Moreover, Jessica was also intending to seek a new partner for Helen at the birthday party.

The best way to shake off a previous relationship was to start another one right away.

Nora had also been invited, so she was also here.

She nodded at the people around her indifferently and walked to the side.

After she left, the few people said mockingly to the people sucking up to her just now, "She's not even Mrs. Hunt yet, I don't know why you people are flattering her so much! Besides, her medical skills aren't that great either!"

The few of them, however, sneered, "Even if she isn't Mrs. Hunt, she's still Ms. Smith. Besides, you make it sound as if you people are that great. I really don't know what gives you the idea that you can look down on others?"

The people mocking them suddenly choked on their breaths.

Elsewhere, Nora had walked up to Helen, who looked listless and as though she couldn't get her spirits up at all.

Jessica was lecturing her. "Can't you psych yourself up a little? Is that scumbag really worth you doing this?". Helen hung her head and sighed. "Jessica, I'm not doing this for him. But I really find it pointless to announce the truth at the party. So what even if everyone knows that I'm not infertile? Do we want the people approaching the Stewarts to propose marriage only for Stewarts' ability to reproduce?"

Sometimes, people who had been hurt too deeply found it a chore to even fight back.

Jessica looked as if she had expected better from her, yet she also choked at her words.

At this moment, a flurry of activity suddenly came from the door.

The three of them looked over to see a woman with heavy make-up walking in-it was Cecelia!

Helen's pupils shrank at once and she stood up.

Cecelia smiled and said, "Helen, it's your birthday today, so I've come to give you a gift. I'd also like to offer you my apologies. Thomas really shouldn't have spread the truth everywhere like that. His actions are too hurtful towards you..."

Helen, who had looked utterly listless just a second ago, immediately got all fired up!

Nora: "?"

As expected, the one capable of stimulating Helen would only be the enemy she hated the most, right?

Nora raised her eyebrows. Helen clenched her fists and asked hostilely, "What are you doing here?"

Cecelia walked over and sighed. "I am here to give you a gift, of course."

She handed over the gift box in her hand. "Thomas bought this handbag for me. I think it suits you well, so I'll just give it to you..."

The handbag that Thomas had bought for her... Thomas had never bought her even a single gift during their three years of marriage!

Helen became even angrier, and she felt like her heart hurt a little.

In the end, what exactly was her three-year-long marriage?! She clutched her chest and took a step back.

Jessica stepped in front of her and said, "Sorry, you are not welcome here."

Cecelia sighed. "Jessica, you can say that we were close friends back then. There are only so many people in the circle. They may be divorced, but do the Stewarts really want to have a sour relationship with the Livingstones? I'm sure the people attending the birthday party today wouldn't want to see the two families fall out with each other, either!"

The people around them felt rather awkward at once.

For the sake of the Scotts, they were willing to attend the party, but if they were going to fall out with the Livingstones, then they would be unwilling to see that happen.

Cecelia's words seemed to force the people present into taking sides—in other words, forcing them to become enemies with the Livingstones.

To be honest, the Livingstones weren't scary. It was the Hunts who were!

Everyone glanced at Nora and then at Cecelia.

Nora was the Hunts' future mistress, but Cecelia was part of the Livingstones, and the Livingstones were the elderly Mrs. Hunt's family.

Would Mrs. Hunt sit by idly and watch the Livingstones get bullied?

For a while there, everyone was thrown into an internal struggle. Had they known this would happen, they would have made up an excuse and skipped the party!

Jessica understood what they were thinking. They were only here as a favor to her so that the divorce wouldn't look so awful on their part. They had kind intentions, so she couldn't possibly let the people who had come leave the place unhappily.

Therefore, Jessica said promptly and decisively, “You’re making it sound more serious than it is. What do you mean by a sour relationship or whatnot? Are the Stewarts and the Livingstones going to become enemies just because the two of them have divorced? We are still friends! Besides, I even sent an invitation to the Livingstones for Helen’s birthday party today!”

Cecelia went with the flow and said, “That’s right. Since we are friends, then don’t you welcome your friend here?”

Jessica: “!!”

The huffy woman could only say in an aggrieved manner, “I was just worried about your health. After all, you’re pregnant, aren’t you?”

She looked at Cecelia’s belly.

Cecelia’s belly was already starting to show a little. Jessica immediately said, “I heard you are one month pregnant? Why does your belly look like you are three months pregnant instead, though?”

As soon as she said that, Cecelia’s eyes flickered.

She was so scared that she looked straight at Jessica. However, the other party had a sincere look on her face as though she didn’t mean anything else by what she said.

Cecelia breathed a sigh of relief.

She must have been thinking too much. At this time, there was activity at the door again. Everyone turned their heads to see Thomas walking in.

He even had a bouquet of flowers in his hand when he entered.

At the sight of him, everyone looked at one another.

To be honest, in a divorce between two wealthy families, it was impossible for the two families to break off all ties with each other—because the two families’ businesses had already become entangled with each other’s at the point of marriage. This was the reason why so many people would rather have their own relationships in private than divorce.

Driven by interests, to be honest, even Jessica didn’t actually want to fall out with the Livingstones, either.

The reason for the birthday party today, as well as why she had even invited Thomas to the party, was actually so that she could give Thomas the evidence of Cecelia's cheating behind closed doors. By choosing to tell them the truth before Cecelia and Thomas got married, one could say that she was showing the Livingstones goodwill.

After that, they would publicly announce that Thomas and Helen's divorce was not because of Helen's infertility.

Jessica knew that this way of doing things was actually very frustrating.

But she had no other choice.

This was the way it was in the world of grown-ups. Jessica's plans were very beautifully thought-out.

Seeing that Thomas was also being very supportive and had even brought flowers, she breathed a sigh of relief at once. She walked over and said, "You're here."

Thomas had always had a good reputation among outsiders. This was also why Mrs. Livingstone was sure that the Livingstones' reputation wouldn't suffer even if they divorced.

He looked straight at Helen and handed her the bouquet. He said, "A night of love is worth a hundred days of friendship after all. Even though we are no longer husband and wife, we are still friends. If you ever need my help, you can approach me."

During the divorce the day before, the bastard had said such scummy things in private, causing Helen to leave in fury.

But when he said those words today... Even though she knew very well that the man's words were not to be trusted and were false, in that instant, Helen still felt like crying.

As she held her tears back, she lowered her head, took the flowers from him, and nodded.

Then, she said, "Excuse me, I have to go for a change of clothes."

After speaking, she turned and walked upstairs.

Jessica wanted to follow her, but more guests arrived at the door at this point. As the hostess, Jessica had to greet them.

A bored Nora was about to follow Helen when Thomas stopped her. He said, "Ms. Smith—"

The man's smile made him look very cheap.

Nora raised her brows.

Elsewhere, Helen had reached the stairwell on the third floor. She was about to turn the corner when she heard a voice come from behind her: "Helen."

Surprised, she looked back to see that Cecelia had followed after her at some point and was standing on the step below her.

After Cecelia came up, she held her hand and said, "I have something to tell you."

Helen stared at her and snapped angrily, "Are you here to tell me that the child is not Thomas'?"

Cecelia's expression changed drastically at once!

She said, "What nonsense are you talking about?!"

Helen sneered, "The bellies of women only one month pregnant won't show at all! They only show up when they are at least three months pregnant! But Thomas was not in the country at all three months ago. Heh, did Thomas take you abroad with him?" Cecelia clenched her fists and narrowed her eyes. "What nonsense are you talking about? My baby is only one month old. My belly is only showing because I have been eating too much recently, so I have gained weight! I know you can't have children, so you're venting your anger on me, but even so, surely you can't slander me like that, right?"

Helen took a deep breath. "Then we'll just wait for the Livingstones to do the DNA test when you're four months pregnant!"

She turned to leave.

However, Cecelia grabbed her arm and held it tightly. She sneered, "You are just jealous of me, right? That's why you're saying things like waiting for me to

become four months pregnant and whatnot. Mark my words, I won't give you the opportunity to do that!"

After speaking, she suddenly let go and fell backward!

No one noticed what was happening to them. At that moment, Nora, who had been stopped by Thomas, yawned sleepily and asked, "You need something?"

Thomas smiled. "You sure are stubborn, Ms. Smith! Given how things are, you still told my grandaunt that I'm sick?"

Nora looked at him and replied seriously, "You really are sick."

"You're the one that's goddamn sick!" Thomas suddenly lowered his voice and swore. He said, "Nora, don't think that you're my sister-in-law just because they say so! You'd best keep this in mind: Even if you've married Justin, I'm not to be trifled with, much less when you haven't even married him yet!

"Also, I'd advise you to show my grandaunt respect. Otherwise, don't blame me if I don't hold back! I have a hundred ways to make your life a living hell!"

Nora: "?"

She asked curiously, "Which hundred ways are those?"

She only had the same few methods she used for interrogation, so she was really rather curious. If they proved useful, she could even tell Morris about them and impart them to the special department.

Thomas sneered, "Didn't you just have a taste of the suffering that public opinion can bring? Everyone now knows that your alternative medicine skills are half-baked. Half of the power and authority that you established in the field of medicine has been destroyed by me! Ha!"

Nora sighed disappointedly. She wanted to tell him that it didn't affect her in the least and that she didn't feel anything at all. But before she could speak, a scream suddenly rang out from the side!!

Then, together with the scream, a thud rang out, like that of someone rolling down the stairs and then hitting the floor heavily!

Nora's pupils shrank. She turned around abruptly and walked towards the stairs.

Thomas was also taken aback. "Why does that voice sound so much like Cecelia's?"

Cecelia... It seemed like she had left with Helen just now.

One must know that Cecelia was currently pregnant with his child!

Chapter 586 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Justin then looked at the back.

Nora dragged her feet and yawned as she walked behind the three of them. Obviously, she hadn't slept enough yet. He asked, "What time did you sleep last night?"

Nora rolled her eyes. "It's because I got up too early today."

Had she woken up early so that she could come over to meet him?

Justin smiled.

He suddenly paused for half a step. When Nora walked up to him, he said, "I've taken care of Ruth."

Taken care of her?

Nora was a little surprised. "What did you do to her? The special department still has their eyes on Ruth and is planning to look for clues through her."

Justin asked, "If Ruth really knew anything integral to the organization, do you think someone like Trueman would have allowed her to come to the States?"

Nora also felt that Trueman didn't care about Ruth at all.

Hearing this, she uttered an "oh" and didn't bother any further with the topic. She said, "Just don't give the special department anything to use against you."

"Of course not. I don't do anything illegal."

Justin said, "I only sent her home."

Ruth's home was located abroad. It had nothing to do with him if she was killed in a gun robbery outside the country.

Nora: "..."

She understood now. She raised her head and glanced upstairs. Then, she looked at Cherry and Pete and asked, "Where is Xander?"

She wondered what kind of scene the three little fellows would make?

Upon hearing what she said, Justin suddenly said, "I'm starting to feel more and more like Xander is our son."

Nora was taken aback. "How so?"

Justin suddenly smiled. "He went to bed very early last night, but he is still asleep even now, and he always looks like he doesn't get enough sleep. Did he inherit that from you?"

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

In the bedroom upstairs.

Xander had actually already woken up a long time ago. In fact, he was even hiding behind the curtain at the windowsill and looking down at the lower floor.

When Justin picked up Cherry, a lump had even formed in his throat. For a moment, he really wanted to throw Cherry onto the floor. But when he thought of how they might be Cherry and Pete, the friends whom he had gotten to know through the Internet, he resisted the urge to do so.

That woman had given birth to Cherry and Pete.

The four of them were a family, whereas he, Xander, was an extra. Therefore, he wasn't going to join them.

Hah.

The proud Xander continued hiding upstairs. He closed his eyes and continued pretending that he was asleep.

Xander was asleep, so after the family of four entered the living room, Nora sat on the sofa, closed her eyes, and rested.

Cherry was in Justin's arms. She was showing him her ranking in her game on her cell phone. She said, "Daddy, look! I have already achieved 100 stars in the game! Aren't I amazing?!"

Justin nodded. "Yup, Cherry is the best." Cherry grinned happily at the praise. Next to them, Pete couldn't help sighing. "Even if you stick your foot in his face, he would still say it smells nice."

Cherry: "?"

She retorted indignantly, "But my feet do smell nice!"

Why would a little princess' feet possibly stink?!

Pete: "..."

The few of them engaged one another in a rather vapid conversation. A while later, when Justin was about to invite Nora upstairs to pick a room for their master bedroom after marriage, footsteps suddenly came from the door. Then, with the help of the housekeeper, an unsteady Mrs. Hunt walked in.

As soon as she entered, her gaze fell on Nora. She said, "I heard that Pete is back, so I came over to have a look. So, Ms. Smith is also here?"

Nora opened her eyes, raised her eyebrows, and ignored her.

The old lady walked up to Pete. "Pete, come over to Great-Grandma and let me see if you've lost weight? How have you been? Have you been healthy? Have you been eating well? Did the Smiths mistreat you?!"

By saying such things in front of Nora, Mrs. Hunt was deliberately trying to anger her.

Unfortunately, she found that Nora was not affected by her questions in the least. Pete also answered earnestly, "No, the Smiths are great too. Grandpa treats me very well." Seeing that Nora was still ignoring her, Mrs. Hunt suddenly found all this rather boring.

Thus, she stopped trying to be mean and sat on the sofa instead. She looked at Nora and said, "Ms. Smith, I have already given the Livingstones instructions not to spread the news about your misdiagnosis!"

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard this.

What was she trying to say by that?

While she was thinking about it, Mrs. Hunt went on. “I initially thought that your medical skills must be very impressive since you are Dr. Zabe’s disciple, but you ultimately still have too little experience in comparison with him. Only the elderly are good at alternative medicine! It’s different from modern medicine.”

She then said, “Originally, Thomas thought you were in collusion with Helen, so he was hell-bent on publicizing the matter. I was the one who stopped him...”

After saying that, she looked at Nora.

She’d thought that Nora would thank her for it, but unexpectedly, the woman’s attitude towards her was actually still as halfhearted as ever. Mrs. Hunt became rather angry at once. “Ms. Smith, I know you don’t care about such things—after all, your reputation is already in tatters—but you still have to pay more attention to it in the future. After all, even if you don’t care about it, the Hunts do!”

As soon as she said that, Justin cast his eyes down and said, “On the contrary, I think these things about fame and status aren’t very important. Haven’t I also been notorious all these years? How has that affected the Hunts?”

Upon being talked back right to her face, Mrs. Hunt found herself at a loss for words.

A short while later, she finally stood and said, “Fine, it’s this old lady here who was being too meddlesome! Thomas is a loudmouth. I daresay that if I tell them that I’m washing my hands off this matter, news of Nora’s misdiagnosis will definitely become the talk of the city tomorrow!”

COIL

Justin raised his eyebrows. “Oh, it’s okay.”

Nora still looked as though she wasn’t intending to speak. Mrs. Hunt was infuriated. “Fine, fine. Since all of you are taking that attitude, then I’ll get someone to tell them about it right away!”

As she spoke, she started walking out.

When she reached the door, Nora suddenly said, "Mrs. Hunt."

Mrs. Hunt stopped and looked over. As expected, Nora must not want to be embarrassed either, right? So, was she giving in now?

But as soon as the thought flashed through her mind, she instead heard Nora ask, "When are the Livingstones planning to get the divorce done?"

Mrs. Hunt: ?

She was furious. "I just received news that they have already gone to the court. Looking at the time, the two of them should be out by now!"

"Oh?"

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard this. Then, she chuckled and said, "In that case, I also have a piece of good news here to celebrate with you, Mrs. Hunt." Mrs. Hunt was taken aback. "What's the good news?"

Nora cast her cat-like eyes down and slowly said, "I have never made any mistakes in my diagnoses."

Mrs. Hunt frowned.

She clenched her jaw. "Heh, are you trying to say that your diagnosis of Thomas is correct?"

Nora raised her eyebrows and said nothing.

Mrs. Hunt balled up her fists. As someone who had experienced so many things in life, she had actually already had her own suspicions when Thomas said that Cecelia was pregnant. She had even personally brought it up to the Livingstones.

At that time, Mrs. Livingstone and Thomas had clearly promised that they would investigate it properly.

Since they had proceeded with the divorce, she'd thought that it was because Thomas had already made sure that the problem didn't lie with him, or that he had confirmed that the child in Cecelia's belly was his! But judging from how confident Nora looked...

She couldn't help but think of the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pills that Nora had made. Dr. Zabe was the only person in the world who could make those pills, but he had long since become bedridden and unable to make medicine anymore.

Nora was the one and only disciple whom Dr. Zabe had personally accepted. When Mrs. Hunt thought of this, she suddenly became flustered.

She hurriedly walked out with the help of the housekeeper!

Seeing her staggering back, the corners of Nora's lips lifted into a smile.

Justin looked at the cheeky smile on her lips. For some reason, he suddenly found it terribly difficult to resist the urge in him. He couldn't help but step forward and give her a kiss at the corner of her lips.

As soon as he did that, both of them were stunned.

Even Cherry and Pete were dumbfounded.

Then, Cherry turned away and covered her eyes. "Yikes, how shameful! But I can't see anything anymore! Mommy and Daddy can continue what they are doing!"

As for Pete, he lowered his head and said calmly, "Did something happen, Cherry? I was working on my problems just now, so I didn't see anything."

Cherry shook her head wildly at once. "Not at all, not at all! I was playing games the whole time, so I didn't see anything either..."

Nora: "..."

She kept quiet for a while, but in the end, she couldn't help but expose Cherry. "You haven't even logged in to your game." Cherry paused. Then, she picked up her phone and said, "Really?"

She sighed silently. "These detestable underage restrictions! The child lock is still stopping me from playing games! Alas!"

Justin also couldn't resist exposing Pete. "Your book is upside down."

Pete: "..."

He straightened the book in silence. He was about to say something when Justin suddenly exchanged a look with Nora. Then, as if they were telepathic, the two of them picked up the two kids and gave Cherry and Pete each a kiss on the cheek.

Cherry and Pete, who were caught off guard and kissed by their parents, reacted completely differently.

Cherry blinked and said, "Mommy, your mouth smells nice~ I feel like my heart is soaring through the skies from the kiss, and I feel like I'm in such a good mood that I can play a hundred rounds without losing my temper!~"

Nora replied, "... It seems that you're only allowed to play for an hour a day, though?" Cherry: "..."

Hmph, Mommy is so mean! Why does she always have to poke her where it hurts?!

As for Pete, he wiped his cheek in silence with a look of disgust.

Justin: "..."

He looked at the son in his arms, and then at his soft, tender, and sweet-talking daughter. Justin suddenly felt like he had kissed the wrong person!

The brat simply mustn't be pampered.

While the four of them were being rowdy, upstairs, Xander's eyes were widened as he watched them in disbelief.

It seemed like he had never seen people kissing one another like that.

He touched his mouth and suddenly curled his lips disdainfully.

Mouths were meant for eating. Wasn't it dirty to kiss people like that?

Hah, those two stupid kids!

But he nevertheless touched his lips with his fingers. Then, he put two fingers together and rubbed them against his cheek.

Was this what a kiss felt like?

Xander was in a daze. But right after, he suddenly shuddered. Yuck, how gross! He would never do such childish things.

He would never play with them either!

With that in mind, Xander shrank back and crawled back into the bedroom.

The family of four downstairs didn't see Xander come down even when lunchtime came. When Nora went upstairs to take a look, she found that Xander was pretending to be asleep. However, since he wasn't sick, she didn't expose him.

After all, even though Xander might be her son, the final results weren't out yet. She didn't want to invest her emotions in him too early.

In the event that it turned out that they weren't parent and child in the DNA test, yet she had already developed feelings for the child, things would become troublesome.

And she had always been someone who hated trouble the most.

Therefore, Nora went down the stairs and played with Cherry and Pete for a while. After that, the four of them went upstairs to pick the master bedroom.

Princess Cherry straight-up took two rooms. She wanted to merge the two rooms and then put her dolls in them.

Pete's room was beside Cherry's.

Even though Justin hadn't brought it up, he had also wanted to merge two rooms for Pete. However, Nora said, "I think you can merge these two rooms and use one of them as a study. Pete's robots and books can be placed in there."

She felt that their father was being too partial to one party, so she had to even things out.

Pete's eyes, which were looking at Nora, lit up brightly at once. At the sight, even Nora couldn't help but ruffle his hair with a smile.

Justin originally wanted to say that they didn't have to go about it in such a troublesome way. Once the brat grew up, he would just give him a small house and let him stay there instead of living with them.

However, this was the only suggestion Nora had given about the renovation, so after a 0.1-second-long silence, Justin still agreed to it in the end.

When they left at night, Nora left Cherry there.

After all, she couldn't let Justin be all alone either, could she?

She had completely forgotten that when she first learned about the two children, she had wanted to kick a certain someone away and escape with the two kids.

"Bye-bye, Mommy, I will miss you!"

Cherry stretched out her chubby little hand. After she said that cutely, she immediately took Justin's hand and raised her head. Her black jewel-like eyes were damp and moist, making it unbearable to see her like that. She said, "Daddy, I'm so sad that I can't play my games! Can you really bear to make a cute little girl like me sad?"

Justin: "..."

"Daddy, can you ask Y to write me a program that can fool the system and make me look like an adult?"

In response to his pitiful daughter's demands, Justin only made one request: "Don't tell your mom about it!"

"Don't worry, Daddy!"

Cherry's eyes were bright and shiny. "I love Daddy the most!"

Justin: "..."

After that, Cherry went upstairs happily.

While the family of four was happily spending time with one another, Mrs. Hunt was deeply troubled.

After Nora had said that, she had returned to her house and called Thomas right away. When she called, Thomas and Helen had just exited the court.

As he looked at the divorce decree in his hand, Thomas said, "Helen, you should also understand that for wealthy families like ours, heirs take top

priority. Nobody would want a woman like you who can't reproduce! On account of how we were married for three years, why don't you stay with me? I'm going to marry Cecelia, though-after all, I have to give my child a proper identity! But don't worry, I won't treat you badly. What do you say?"

Helen clenched her fists as she listened to the disgusting things he was saying.

She took a deep breath. A moment later, she slowly said, "Thomas, what is so good about being with you? Are you that good in bed? Do you know how happy I am to be able to divorce you?! At last, I don't have to tolerate your incompetence and inexplicable self-confidence anymore!"

Her words stabbed right into Thomas' sore spot. He had always been smug about his great stamina in bed. Thus, he immediately got angry and said furiously, "Good going, Helen! You shameless ingrate! Okay, then we'll see just how miserable you'll be in the future! Heh, don't expect that I'll hide the truth for you when others ask me why we divorced!"

He turned around to leave after shouting at her. However, it was at this time that he received a call from Mrs. Hunt.

When Thomas answered the phone, he heard Mrs. Hunt asking, "Have you divorced her?"

"Yes, I've collected the certificate."

Thomas said. When he turned around to look at Helen, he instead saw that she had already gotten in the car and left. The sight infuriated him at once. In his opinion, Helen had to be in tears and crying her eyes out when she left him. But judging from her appearance, why did it look like she was dying to divorce him instead?

While he was thinking about it, he heard what Mrs. Hunt said. Thomas immediately sneered, "Grandaunt, in my opinion, she must just be talking big again! Don't worry! I know my body well! There's definitely no problem with me! Also, I have already asked Cecelia about it. She is very sure that the child is mine! Because she is no longer in contact with her previous boyfriend!"

Cecelia was a well-known socialite in the circle and had a chaotic private life.

Mrs. Hunt frowned and said, "Even so, you should still be cautious. Why don't you visit a hospital and go for a checkup? Even if you don't trust alternative medicine, surely you trust modern medicine, right?"

When Thomas heard this, he fell silent. It was only after a while that he finally replied, "Okay, okay, I get it."

After hanging up the phone, he walked to his car.

He opened the door. In the passenger seat was a woman with heavy make-up-it was Cecelia.

Cecelia asked, "Shall we go and register our marriage?"

Initially, Thomas had said that he would register his marriage with Cecelia immediately after he divorced Helen. After all, they couldn't get married after Cecelia's belly showed instead. If that happened, it would end up reflecting poorly on them.

But when he thought of what Mrs. Hunt said just now, Thomas suddenly felt that there was no need to rush. He kissed Cecelia and said, "Tsk, what's the hurry? The test can be done once the baby is four-months-old, right? We'll register the marriage after we do a DNA test. If you are in a hurry, we can hold the wedding first."

DNA test?

Cecelia's eyes flickered. She said, "I see, Thomas, do you not trust me? If you don't trust me, then why are you marrying me?! In that case, I will have the baby aborted right away! I don't want this baby anymore! It hasn't even been born yet, yet its father is already rejecting it! Why is my baby's life so hard?!" Thomas looked at her. "That's enough, what are you putting up that act in front of me for? It's all because you have a bad reputation, so the elders at home are worried. Once the baby is four-months-old, we can do a DNA test and put my family's hearts at ease. Why wouldn't I trust you? But is there any use if I alone trust you? My family has to trust you too! Be good- I know you are suffering injustice here, but if you have done nothing wrong, then what's there to be afraid of? It's just a DNA test. What's so scary about it?"

Cecelia bit her lip. She knew that Thomas had already made up his mind.

Cecelia could only lower her head. "I am doing this all for your sake! You mustn't bully me in the future!"

"Okay, okay. C'mon, let's go, baby. I'll buy you a ring!"

As the two drove off in the car, a touch of anxiety flashed across Cecelia's eyes.

A day later.

News that the Livingstones had divorced Helen because she was infertile spread throughout New York.

"What's going on? Why are you implicated by this?" Sheril, whose hair reached her shoulders, said angrily in front of Nora, "Not only are they saying that your medical skills are lacking and that you were bribed by Helen, but they are also saying that you were planning to let the Livingstones be the scapegoat?"

Nora let out a huge yawn. She took a sip of water and asked, "You woke me up so early just to say that?"

A confused Sheril said, "But it's not early anymore. It's already eleven!"

Nora always slept until one o'clock in the afternoon!

She sighed and took out a slice of bread. As she tore it into strips and ate it, Sheril went on. "Everyone's saying that you are too young and that you only have superficial mastery of Dr. Zabe's medical skills and not the essence, so your medical skills are lacking! They are too much!"

Nora uttered an "oh".

Sheril would like to say that she, an onlooker, was simply so much more anxious than the person involved herself!

She asked, "What are you going to do?"

Nora's eyes were a little dark as she replied, "Don't worry about it."

She'd thought that the Stewarts would take it slow, but unexpectedly, they had actually taken action so quickly and so aggressively!

The rumors spread so wildly that the news became the juiciest piece of gossip in the circle.

After all, rich elderly ladies loved gossiping about other people the most.

The Stewarts had long since become the envy of everyone in New York because all the Stewart sisters had given birth to triplets, yet Helen couldn't.

Everyone was laughing at them.

As for Nora... When everyone heard that she wasn't actually that skilled in alternative medicine, they finally heaved a huge sigh of relief.

It couldn't be helped. Ever since the return of the real young lady of the Smiths, she had already given everyone too many surprises.

After hearing that her medical skills were lacking, everyone finally found her more down-to-earth.

No one ridiculed her, however. In fact...

"Don't get yourself down, Ms. Smith! You are still young. It's only natural that the older and more experienced the doctor is in alternative medicine, the better they are!"

"Yes, that's right. Ms. Smith, alternative medicine pays more attention to relying on talking to the patient, observing the patient's symptoms, and skillful pulse diagnoses. You have been working behind closed doors and away from the masses previously, so it's only natural that you would have less experience. Besides, it's probably very difficult to tell through one's pulse that they have a condition like asthenospermia, right? Therefore, this is not your fault."

"Ms. Smith, even though you didn't inherit the essence of Dr. Zabe's skills in alternative medicine, it doesn't matter. After all, you are great at modern medicine! For people like us, our hands would be shaking if we had to hold a scalpel, yet you can even operate on people's brains! That's really amazing!"

"Ms. Smith, when are you and Mr. Hunt getting married? Has the wedding date been set?"

A group of women surrounded Nora and chattered away non-stop. Nora felt a headache coming on, and she somewhat regretted attending the party.

It was Helen's birthday today.

Yes, the day after her divorce was her birthday, but Thomas must have forgotten all about it, right?

In order to wash away the dispirited air around her younger sister, Jessica, the eldest young lady of the Stewarts, had organized a grand birthday party for her.

Jessica, who had married into the Scotts, had six children-four boys and two girls. Her status in the family was also very high.

Since she had personally organized the birthday party, on account of the Scotts, most of the invited guests would attend.

Moreover, Jessica was also intending to seek a new partner for Helen at the birthday party.

The best way to shake off a previous relationship was to start another one right away.

Nora had also been invited, so she was also here.

She nodded at the people around her indifferently and walked to the side.

After she left, the few people said mockingly to the people sucking up to her just now, "She's not even Mrs. Hunt yet, I don't know why you people are flattering her so much! Besides, her medical skills aren't that great either!"

The few of them, however, sneered, "Even if she isn't Mrs. Hunt, she's still Ms. Smith. Besides, you make it sound as if you people are that great. I really don't know what gives you the idea that you can look down on others?"

The people mocking them suddenly choked on their breaths.

Elsewhere, Nora had walked up to Helen, who looked listless and as though she couldn't get her spirits up at all.

Jessica was lecturing her. "Can't you psych yourself up a little? Is that scumbag really worth you doing this?". Helen hung her head and sighed.

“Jessica, I’m not doing this for him. But I really find it pointless to announce the truth at the party. So what even if everyone knows that I’m not infertile? Do we want the people approaching the Stewarts to propose marriage only for Stewarts’ ability to reproduce?”

Sometimes, people who had been hurt too deeply found it a chore to even fight back.

Jessica looked as if she had expected better from her, yet she also choked at her words.

At this moment, a flurry of activity suddenly came from the door.

The three of them looked over to see a woman with heavy make-up walking in-it was Cecelia!

Helen’s pupils shrank at once and she stood up.

Cecelia smiled and said, “Helen, it’s your birthday today, so I’ve come to give you a gift. I’d also like to offer you my apologies. Thomas really shouldn’t have spread the truth everywhere like that. His actions are too hurtful towards you...”

Helen, who had looked utterly listless just a second ago, immediately got all fired up!

Nora: “?”

As expected, the one capable of stimulating Helen would only be the enemy she hated the most, right?

Nora raised her eyebrows. Helen clenched her fists and asked hostilely, “What are you doing here?”

Cecelia walked over and sighed. “I am here to give you a gift, of course.”

She handed over the gift box in her hand. “Thomas bought this handbag for me. I think it suits you well, so I’ll just give it to you...”

The handbag that Thomas had bought for her... Thomas had never bought her even a single gift during their three years of marriage!

Helen became even angrier, and she felt like her heart hurt a little.

In the end, what exactly was her three-year-long marriage?! She clutched her chest and took a step back.

Jessica stepped in front of her and said, “Sorry, you are not welcome here.”

Cecelia sighed. “Jessica, you can say that we were close friends back then. There are only so many people in the circle. They may be divorced, but do the Stewarts really want to have a sour relationship with the Livingstones? I’m sure the people attending the birthday party today wouldn’t want to see the two families fall out with each other, either!”

The people around them felt rather awkward at once.

For the sake of the Scotts, they were willing to attend the party, but if they were going to fall out with the Livingstones, then they would be unwilling to see that happen.

Cecelia’s words seemed to force the people present into taking sides—in other words, forcing them to become enemies with the Livingstones.

To be honest, the Livingstones weren’t scary. It was the Hunts who were!

Everyone glanced at Nora and then at Cecelia.

Nora was the Hunts’ future mistress, but Cecelia was part of the Livingstones, and the Livingstones were the elderly Mrs. Hunt’s family.

Would Mrs. Hunt sit by idly and watch the Livingstones get bullied?

For a while there, everyone was thrown into an internal struggle. Had they known this would happen, they would have made up an excuse and skipped the party!

Jessica understood what they were thinking. They were only here as a favor to her so that the divorce wouldn’t look so awful on their part. They had kind intentions, so she couldn’t possibly let the people who had come leave the place unhappily.

Therefore, Jessica said promptly and decisively, “You’re making it sound more serious than it is. What do you mean by a sour relationship or whatnot? Are the Stewarts and the Livingstones going to become enemies just because the

two of them have divorced? We are still friends! Besides, I even sent an invitation to the Livingstones for Helen's birthday party today!"

Cecelia went with the flow and said, "That's right. Since we are friends, then don't you welcome your friend here?"

Jessica: "!!"

The huffy woman could only say in an aggrieved manner, "I was just worried about your health. After all, you're pregnant, aren't you?"

She looked at Cecelia's belly.

Cecelia's belly was already starting to show a little. Jessica immediately said, "I heard you are one month pregnant? Why does your belly look like you are three months pregnant instead, though?"

As soon as she said that, Cecelia's eyes flickered.

She was so scared that she looked straight at Jessica. However, the other party had a sincere look on her face as though she didn't mean anything else by what she said.

Cecelia breathed a sigh of relief.

She must have been thinking too much. At this time, there was activity at the door again. Everyone turned their heads to see Thomas walking in.

He even had a bouquet of flowers in his hand when he entered.

At the sight of him, everyone looked at one another.

To be honest, in a divorce between two wealthy families, it was impossible for the two families to break off all ties with each other—because the two families' businesses had already become entangled with each other's at the point of marriage. This was the reason why so many people would rather have their own relationships in private than divorce.

Driven by interests, to be honest, even Jessica didn't actually want to fall out with the Livingstones, either.

The reason for the birthday party today, as well as why she had even invited Thomas to the party, was actually so that she could give Thomas the

evidence of Cecelia's cheating behind closed doors. By choosing to tell them the truth before Cecelia and Thomas got married, one could say that she was showing the Livingstones goodwill.

After that, they would publicly announce that Thomas and Helen's divorce was not because of Helen's infertility.

Jessica knew that this way of doing things was actually very frustrating.

But she had no other choice.

This was the way it was in the world of grown-ups. Jessica's plans were very beautifully thought-out.

Seeing that Thomas was also being very supportive and had even brought flowers, she breathed a sigh of relief at once. She walked over and said, "You're here."

Thomas had always had a good reputation among outsiders. This was also why Mrs. Livingstone was sure that the Livingstones' reputation wouldn't suffer even if they divorced.

He looked straight at Helen and handed her the bouquet. He said, "A night of love is worth a hundred days of friendship after all. Even though we are no longer husband and wife, we are still friends. If you ever need my help, you can approach me."

During the divorce the day before, the bastard had said such scummy things in private, causing Helen to leave in fury.

But when he said those words today... Even though she knew very well that the man's words were not to be trusted and were false, in that instant, Helen still felt like crying.

As she held her tears back, she lowered her head, took the flowers from him, and nodded.

Then, she said, "Excuse me, I have to go for a change of clothes."

After speaking, she turned and walked upstairs.

Jessica wanted to follow her, but more guests arrived at the door at this point. As the hostess, Jessica had to greet them.

A bored Nora was about to follow Helen when Thomas stopped her. He said, "Ms. Smith—"

The man's smile made him look very cheap.

Nora raised her brows.

Elsewhere, Helen had reached the stairwell on the third floor. She was about to turn the corner when she heard a voice come from behind her: "Helen."

Surprised, she looked back to see that Cecelia had followed after her at some point and was standing on the step below her.

After Cecelia came up, she held her hand and said, "I have something to tell you."

Helen stared at her and snapped angrily, "Are you here to tell me that the child is not Thomas'?"

Cecelia's expression changed drastically at once!

She said, "What nonsense are you talking about?!"

Helen sneered, "The bellies of women only one month pregnant won't show at all! They only show up when they are at least three months pregnant! But Thomas was not in the country at all three months ago. Heh, did Thomas take you abroad with him?" Cecelia clenched her fists and narrowed her eyes. "What nonsense are you talking about? My baby is only one month old. My belly is only showing because I have been eating too much recently, so I have gained weight! I know you can't have children, so you're venting your anger on me, but even so, surely you can't slander me like that, right?"

Helen took a deep breath. "Then we'll just wait for the Livingstones to do the DNA test when you're four months pregnant!"

She turned to leave.

However, Cecelia grabbed her arm and held it tightly. She sneered, "You are just jealous of me, right? That's why you're saying things like waiting for me to become four months pregnant and whatnot. Mark my words, I won't give you the opportunity to do that!"

After speaking, she suddenly let go and fell backward!

No one noticed what was happening to them. At that moment, Nora, who had been stopped by Thomas, yawned sleepily and asked, "You need something?"

Thomas smiled. "You sure are stubborn, Ms. Smith! Given how things are, you still told my grandaunt that I'm sick?"

Nora looked at him and replied seriously, "You really are sick."

"You're the one that's goddamn sick!" Thomas suddenly lowered his voice and swore. He said, "Nora, don't think that you're my sister-in-law just because they say so! You'd best keep this in mind: Even if you've married Justin, I'm not to be trifled with, much less when you haven't even married him yet!"

"Also, I'd advise you to show my grandaunt respect. Otherwise, don't blame me if I don't hold back! I have a hundred ways to make your life a living hell!"

Nora: "?"

She asked curiously, "Which hundred ways are those?"

She only had the same few methods she used for interrogation, so she was really rather curious. If they proved useful, she could even tell Morris about them and impart them to the special department.

Thomas sneered, "Didn't you just have a taste of the suffering that public opinion can bring? Everyone now knows that your alternative medicine skills are half-baked. Half of the power and authority that you established in the field of medicine has been destroyed by me! Ha!"

Nora sighed disappointedly. She wanted to tell him that it didn't affect her in the least and that she didn't feel anything at all. But before she could speak, a scream suddenly rang out from the side!!

Then, together with the scream, a thud rang out, like that of someone rolling down the stairs and then hitting the floor heavily!

Nora's pupils shrank. She turned around abruptly and walked towards the stairs.

Thomas was also taken aback. "Why does that voice sound so much like Cecelia's?"

Cecelia... It seemed like she had left with Helen just now.

One must know that Cecelia was currently pregnant with his child!

Chapter 587 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

When she reached the door, Nora suddenly said, "Mrs. Hunt."

Mrs. Hunt stopped and looked over. As expected, Nora must not want to be embarrassed either, right? So, was she giving in now?

But as soon as the thought flashed through her mind, she instead heard Nora ask, "When are the Livingstones planning to get the divorce done?"

Mrs. Hunt: ?

She was furious. "I just received news that they have already gone to the court. Looking at the time, the two of them should be out by now!"

"Oh?"

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard this. Then, she chuckled and said, "In that case, I also have a piece of good news here to celebrate with you, Mrs. Hunt." Mrs. Hunt was taken aback. "What's the good news?"

Nora cast her cat-like eyes down and slowly said, "I have never made any mistakes in my diagnoses."

Mrs. Hunt frowned.

She clenched her jaw. "Heh, are you trying to say that your diagnosis of Thomas is correct?"

Nora raised her eyebrows and said nothing.

Mrs. Hunt balled up her fists. As someone who had experienced so many things in life, she had actually already had her own suspicions when Thomas said that Cecelia was pregnant. She had even personally brought it up to the Livingstones.

At that time, Mrs. Livingstone and Thomas had clearly promised that they would investigate it properly.

Since they had proceeded with the divorce, she'd thought that it was because Thomas had already made sure that the problem didn't lie with him, or that he had confirmed that the child in Cecelia's belly was his! But judging from how confident Nora looked...

She couldn't help but think of the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pills that Nora had made. Dr. Zabe was the only person in the world who could make those pills, but he had long since become bedridden and unable to make medicine anymore.

Nora was the one and only disciple whom Dr. Zabe had personally accepted. When Mrs. Hunt thought of this, she suddenly became flustered.

She hurriedly walked out with the help of the housekeeper!

Seeing her staggering back, the corners of Nora's lips lifted into a smile.

Justin looked at the cheeky smile on her lips. For some reason, he suddenly found it terribly difficult to resist the urge in him. He couldn't help but step forward and give her a kiss at the corner of her lips.

As soon as he did that, both of them were stunned.

Even Cherry and Pete were dumbfounded.

Then, Cherry turned away and covered her eyes. "Yikes, how shameful! But I can't see anything anymore! Mommy and Daddy can continue what they are doing!"

As for Pete, he lowered his head and said calmly, "Did something happen, Cherry? I was working on my problems just now, so I didn't see anything."

Cherry shook her head wildly at once. "Not at all, not at all! I was playing games the whole time, so I didn't see anything either..."

Nora: "..."

She kept quiet for a while, but in the end, she couldn't help but expose Cherry. "You haven't even logged in to your game." Cherry paused. Then, she picked up her phone and said, "Really?"

She sighed silently. "These detestable underage restrictions! The child lock is still stopping me from playing games! Alas!"

Justin also couldn't resist exposing Pete. "Your book is upside down."

Pete: "..."

He straightened the book in silence. He was about to say something when Justin suddenly exchanged a look with Nora. Then, as if they were telepathic, the two of them picked up the two kids and gave Cherry and Pete each a kiss on the cheek.

Cherry and Pete, who were caught off guard and kissed by their parents, reacted completely differently.

Cherry blinked and said, "Mommy, your mouth smells nice~ I feel like my heart is soaring through the skies from the kiss, and I feel like I'm in such a good mood that I can play a hundred rounds without losing my temper!~"

Nora replied, "... It seems that you're only allowed to play for an hour a day, though?" Cherry: "..."

Hmph, Mommy is so mean! Why does she always have to poke her where it hurts?!

As for Pete, he wiped his cheek in silence with a look of disgust.

Justin: "..."

He looked at the son in his arms, and then at his soft, tender, and sweet-talking daughter. Justin suddenly felt like he had kissed the wrong person!

The brat simply mustn't be pampered.

While the four of them were being rowdy, upstairs, Xander's eyes were widened as he watched them in disbelief.

It seemed like he had never seen people kissing one another like that.

He touched his mouth and suddenly curled his lips disdainfully.

Mouths were meant for eating. Wasn't it dirty to kiss people like that?

Hah, those two stupid kids!

But he nevertheless touched his lips with his fingers. Then, he put two fingers together and rubbed them against his cheek.

Was this what a kiss felt like?

Xander was in a daze. But right after, he suddenly shuddered. Yuck, how gross! He would never do such childish things.

He would never play with them either!

With that in mind, Xander shrank back and crawled back into the bedroom.

The family of four downstairs didn't see Xander come down even when lunchtime came. When Nora went upstairs to take a look, she found that Xander was pretending to be asleep. However, since he wasn't sick, she didn't expose him.

After all, even though Xander might be her son, the final results weren't out yet. She didn't want to invest her emotions in him too early.

In the event that it turned out that they weren't parent and child in the DNA test, yet she had already developed feelings for the child, things would become troublesome.

And she had always been someone who hated trouble the most.

Therefore, Nora went down the stairs and played with Cherry and Pete for a while. After that, the four of them went upstairs to pick the master bedroom.

Princess Cherry straight-up took two rooms. She wanted to merge the two rooms and then put her dolls in them.

Pete's room was beside Cherry's.

Even though Justin hadn't brought it up, he had also wanted to merge two rooms for Pete. However, Nora said, "I think you can merge these two rooms and use one of them as a study. Pete's robots and books can be placed in there."

She felt that their father was being too partial to one party, so she had to even things out.

Pete's eyes, which were looking at Nora, lit up brightly at once. At the sight, even Nora couldn't help but ruffle his hair with a smile.

Justin originally wanted to say that they didn't have to go about it in such a troublesome way. Once the brat grew up, he would just give him a small house and let him stay there instead of living with them.

However, this was the only suggestion Nora had given about the renovation, so after a 0.1-second-long silence, Justin still agreed to it in the end.

When they left at night, Nora left Cherry there.

After all, she couldn't let Justin be all alone either, could she?

She had completely forgotten that when she first learned about the two children, she had wanted to kick a certain someone away and escape with the two kids.

"Bye-bye, Mommy, I will miss you!"

Cherry stretched out her chubby little hand. After she said that cutely, she immediately took Justin's hand and raised her head. Her black jewel-like eyes were damp and moist, making it unbearable to see her like that. She said, "Daddy, I'm so sad that I can't play my games! Can you really bear to make a cute little girl like me sad?"

Justin: "..."

"Daddy, can you ask Y to write me a program that can fool the system and make me look like an adult?"

In response to his pitiful daughter's demands, Justin only made one request: "Don't tell your mom about it!"

"Don't worry, Daddy!"

Cherry's eyes were bright and shiny. "I love Daddy the most!"

Justin: "..."

After that, Cherry went upstairs happily.

While the family of four was happily spending time with one another, Mrs. Hunt was deeply troubled.

After Nora had said that, she had returned to her house and called Thomas right away. When she called, Thomas and Helen had just exited the court.

As he looked at the divorce decree in his hand, Thomas said, "Helen, you should also understand that for wealthy families like ours, heirs take top priority. Nobody would want a woman like you who can't reproduce! On account of how we were married for three years, why don't you stay with me? I'm going to marry Cecelia, though-after all, I have to give my child a proper identity! But don't worry, I won't treat you badly. What do you say?"

Helen clenched her fists as she listened to the disgusting things he was saying.

She took a deep breath. A moment later, she slowly said, "Thomas, what is so good about being with you? Are you that good in bed? Do you know how happy I am to be able to divorce you?! At last, I don't have to tolerate your incompetence and inexplicable self-confidence anymore!"

Her words stabbed right into Thomas' sore spot. He had always been smug about his great stamina in bed. Thus, he immediately got angry and said furiously, "Good going, Helen! You shameless ingrate! Okay, then we'll see just how miserable you'll be in the future! Heh, don't expect that I'll hide the truth for you when others ask me why we divorced!"

He turned around to leave after shouting at her. However, it was at this time that he received a call from Mrs. Hunt.

When Thomas answered the phone, he heard Mrs. Hunt asking, "Have you divorced her?"

"Yes, I've collected the certificate."

Thomas said. When he turned around to look at Helen, he instead saw that she had already gotten in the car and left. The sight infuriated him at once. In his opinion, Helen had to be in tears and crying her eyes out when she left him. But judging from her appearance, why did it look like she was dying to divorce him instead?

While he was thinking about it, he heard what Mrs. Hunt said. Thomas immediately sneered, "Grandaunt, in my opinion, she must just be talking big again! Don't worry! I know my body well! There's definitely no problem with me! Also, I have already asked Cecelia about it. She is very sure that the child is mine! Because she is no longer in contact with her previous boyfriend!"

Cecelia was a well-known socialite in the circle and had a chaotic private life.

Mrs. Hunt frowned and said, "Even so, you should still be cautious. Why don't you visit a hospital and go for a checkup? Even if you don't trust alternative medicine, surely you trust modern medicine, right?"

When Thomas heard this, he fell silent. It was only after a while that he finally replied, "Okay, okay, I get it."

After hanging up the phone, he walked to his car.

He opened the door. In the passenger seat was a woman with heavy make-up-it was Cecelia.

Cecelia asked, "Shall we go and register our marriage?"

Initially, Thomas had said that he would register his marriage with Cecelia immediately after he divorced Helen. After all, they couldn't get married after Cecelia's belly showed instead. If that happened, it would end up reflecting poorly on them.

But when he thought of what Mrs. Hunt said just now, Thomas suddenly felt that there was no need to rush. He kissed Cecelia and said, "Tsk, what's the hurry? The test can be done once the baby is four-months-old, right? We'll register the marriage after we do a DNA test. If you are in a hurry, we can hold the wedding first."

DNA test?

Cecelia's eyes flickered. She said, "I see, Thomas, do you not trust me? If you don't trust me, then why are you marrying me?! In that case, I will have the baby aborted right away! I don't want this baby anymore! It hasn't even been born yet, yet its father is already rejecting it! Why is my baby's life so hard?!" Thomas looked at her. "That's enough, what are you putting up that act in front of me for? It's all because you have a bad reputation, so the elders at home are worried. Once the baby is four-months-old, we can do a DNA test

and put my family's hearts at ease. Why wouldn't I trust you? But is there any use if I alone trust you? My family has to trust you too! Be good- I know you are suffering injustice here, but if you have done nothing wrong, then what's there to be afraid of? It's just a DNA test. What's so scary about it?"

Cecelia bit her lip. She knew that Thomas had already made up his mind.

Cecelia could only lower her head. "I am doing this all for your sake! You mustn't bully me in the future!"

"Okay, okay. C'mon, let's go, baby. I'll buy you a ring!"

As the two drove off in the car, a touch of anxiety flashed across Cecelia's eyes.

A day later.

News that the Livingstones had divorced Helen because she was infertile spread throughout New York.

"What's going on? Why are you implicated by this?" Sheril, whose hair reached her shoulders, said angrily in front of Nora, "Not only are they saying that your medical skills are lacking and that you were bribed by Helen, but they are also saying that you were planning to let the Livingstones be the scapegoat?"

Nora let out a huge yawn. She took a sip of water and asked, "You woke me up so early just to say that?"

A confused Sheril said, "But it's not early anymore. It's already eleven!"

Nora always slept until one o'clock in the afternoon!

She sighed and took out a slice of bread. As she tore it into strips and ate it, Sheril went on. "Everyone's saying that you are too young and that you only have superficial mastery of Dr. Zabe's medical skills and not the essence, so your medical skills are lacking! They are too much!"

Nora uttered an "oh".

Sheril would like to say that she, an onlooker, was simply so much more anxious than the person involved herself!

She asked, "What are you going to do?"

Nora's eyes were a little dark as she replied, "Don't worry about it."

She'd thought that the Stewarts would take it slow, but unexpectedly, they had actually taken action so quickly and so aggressively!

The rumors spread so wildly that the news became the juiciest piece of gossip in the circle.

After all, rich elderly ladies loved gossiping about other people the most.

The Stewarts had long since become the envy of everyone in New York because all the Stewart sisters had given birth to triplets, yet Helen couldn't.

Everyone was laughing at them.

As for Nora... When everyone heard that she wasn't actually that skilled in alternative medicine, they finally heaved a huge sigh of relief.

It couldn't be helped. Ever since the return of the real young lady of the Smiths, she had already given everyone too many surprises.

After hearing that her medical skills were lacking, everyone finally found her more down-to-earth.

No one ridiculed her, however. In fact...

"Don't get yourself down, Ms. Smith! You are still young. It's only natural that the older and more experienced the doctor is in alternative medicine, the better they are!"

"Yes, that's right. Ms. Smith, alternative medicine pays more attention to relying on talking to the patient, observing the patient's symptoms, and skillful pulse diagnoses. You have been working behind closed doors and away from the masses previously, so it's only natural that you would have less experience. Besides, it's probably very difficult to tell through one's pulse that they have a condition like asthenospermia, right? Therefore, this is not your fault."

"Ms. Smith, even though you didn't inherit the essence of Dr. Zabe's skills in alternative medicine, it doesn't matter. After all, you are great at modern

medicine! For people like us, our hands would be shaking if we had to hold a scalpel, yet you can even operate on people's brains! That's really amazing!"

"Ms. Smith, when are you and Mr. Hunt getting married? Has the wedding date been set?"

A group of women surrounded Nora and chattered away non-stop. Nora felt a headache coming on, and she somewhat regretted attending the party.

It was Helen's birthday today.

Yes, the day after her divorce was her birthday, but Thomas must have forgotten all about it, right?

In order to wash away the dispirited air around her younger sister, Jessica, the eldest young lady of the Stewarts, had organized a grand birthday party for her.

Jessica, who had married into the Scotts, had six children-four boys and two girls. Her status in the family was also very high.

Since she had personally organized the birthday party, on account of the Scotts, most of the invited guests would attend.

Moreover, Jessica was also intending to seek a new partner for Helen at the birthday party.

The best way to shake off a previous relationship was to start another one right away.

Nora had also been invited, so she was also here.

She nodded at the people around her indifferently and walked to the side.

After she left, the few people said mockingly to the people sucking up to her just now, "She's not even Mrs. Hunt yet, I don't know why you people are flattering her so much! Besides, her medical skills aren't that great either!"

The few of them, however, sneered, "Even if she isn't Mrs. Hunt, she's still Ms. Smith. Besides, you make it sound as if you people are that great. I really don't know what gives you the idea that you can look down on others?"

The people mocking them suddenly choked on their breaths.

Elsewhere, Nora had walked up to Helen, who looked listless and as though she couldn't get her spirits up at all.

Jessica was lecturing her. "Can't you psych yourself up a little? Is that scumbag really worth you doing this?". Helen hung her head and sighed. "Jessica, I'm not doing this for him. But I really find it pointless to announce the truth at the party. So what even if everyone knows that I'm not infertile? Do we want the people approaching the Stewarts to propose marriage only for Stewarts' ability to reproduce?"

Sometimes, people who had been hurt too deeply found it a chore to even fight back.

Jessica looked as if she had expected better from her, yet she also choked at her words.

At this moment, a flurry of activity suddenly came from the door.

The three of them looked over to see a woman with heavy make-up walking in-it was Cecelia!

Helen's pupils shrank at once and she stood up.

Cecelia smiled and said, "Helen, it's your birthday today, so I've come to give you a gift. I'd also like to offer you my apologies. Thomas really shouldn't have spread the truth everywhere like that. His actions are too hurtful towards you..."

Helen, who had looked utterly listless just a second ago, immediately got all fired up!

Nora: "?"

As expected, the one capable of stimulating Helen would only be the enemy she hated the most, right?

Nora raised her eyebrows. Helen clenched her fists and asked hostilely, "What are you doing here?"

Cecelia walked over and sighed. "I am here to give you a gift, of course."

She handed over the gift box in her hand. "Thomas bought this handbag for me. I think it suits you well, so I'll just give it to you..."

The handbag that Thomas had bought for her... Thomas had never bought her even a single gift during their three years of marriage!

Helen became even angrier, and she felt like her heart hurt a little.

In the end, what exactly was her three-year-long marriage?! She clutched her chest and took a step back.

Jessica stepped in front of her and said, "Sorry, you are not welcome here."

Cecelia sighed. "Jessica, you can say that we were close friends back then. There are only so many people in the circle. They may be divorced, but do the Stewarts really want to have a sour relationship with the Livingstones? I'm sure the people attending the birthday party today wouldn't want to see the two families fall out with each other, either!"

The people around them felt rather awkward at once.

For the sake of the Scotts, they were willing to attend the party, but if they were going to fall out with the Livingstones, then they would be unwilling to see that happen.

Cecelia's words seemed to force the people present into taking sides—in other words, forcing them to become enemies with the Livingstones.

To be honest, the Livingstones weren't scary. It was the Hunts who were!

Everyone glanced at Nora and then at Cecelia.

Nora was the Hunts' future mistress, but Cecelia was part of the Livingstones, and the Livingstones were the elderly Mrs. Hunt's family.

Would Mrs. Hunt sit by idly and watch the Livingstones get bullied?

For a while there, everyone was thrown into an internal struggle. Had they known this would happen, they would have made up an excuse and skipped the party!

Jessica understood what they were thinking. They were only here as a favor to her so that the divorce wouldn't look so awful on their part. They had kind intentions, so she couldn't possibly let the people who had come leave the place unhappily.

Therefore, Jessica said promptly and decisively, “You’re making it sound more serious than it is. What do you mean by a sour relationship or whatnot? Are the Stewarts and the Livingstones going to become enemies just because the two of them have divorced? We are still friends! Besides, I even sent an invitation to the Livingstones for Helen’s birthday party today!”

Cecelia went with the flow and said, “That’s right. Since we are friends, then don’t you welcome your friend here?”

Jessica: “!!”

The huffy woman could only say in an aggrieved manner, “I was just worried about your health. After all, you’re pregnant, aren’t you?”

She looked at Cecelia’s belly.

Cecelia’s belly was already starting to show a little. Jessica immediately said, “I heard you are one month pregnant? Why does your belly look like you are three months pregnant instead, though?”

As soon as she said that, Cecelia’s eyes flickered.

She was so scared that she looked straight at Jessica. However, the other party had a sincere look on her face as though she didn’t mean anything else by what she said.

Cecelia breathed a sigh of relief.

She must have been thinking too much. At this time, there was activity at the door again. Everyone turned their heads to see Thomas walking in.

He even had a bouquet of flowers in his hand when he entered.

At the sight of him, everyone looked at one another.

To be honest, in a divorce between two wealthy families, it was impossible for the two families to break off all ties with each other—because the two families’ businesses had already become entangled with each other’s at the point of marriage. This was the reason why so many people would rather have their own relationships in private than divorce.

Driven by interests, to be honest, even Jessica didn’t actually want to fall out with the Livingstones, either.

The reason for the birthday party today, as well as why she had even invited Thomas to the party, was actually so that she could give Thomas the evidence of Cecelia's cheating behind closed doors. By choosing to tell them the truth before Cecelia and Thomas got married, one could say that she was showing the Livingstones goodwill.

After that, they would publicly announce that Thomas and Helen's divorce was not because of Helen's infertility.

Jessica knew that this way of doing things was actually very frustrating.

But she had no other choice.

This was the way it was in the world of grown-ups. Jessica's plans were very beautifully thought-out.

Seeing that Thomas was also being very supportive and had even brought flowers, she breathed a sigh of relief at once. She walked over and said, "You're here."

Thomas had always had a good reputation among outsiders. This was also why Mrs. Livingstone was sure that the Livingstones' reputation wouldn't suffer even if they divorced.

He looked straight at Helen and handed her the bouquet. He said, "A night of love is worth a hundred days of friendship after all. Even though we are no longer husband and wife, we are still friends. If you ever need my help, you can approach me."

During the divorce the day before, the bastard had said such scummy things in private, causing Helen to leave in fury.

But when he said those words today... Even though she knew very well that the man's words were not to be trusted and were false, in that instant, Helen still felt like crying.

As she held her tears back, she lowered her head, took the flowers from him, and nodded.

Then, she said, "Excuse me, I have to go for a change of clothes."

After speaking, she turned and walked upstairs.

Jessica wanted to follow her, but more guests arrived at the door at this point. As the hostess, Jessica had to greet them.

A bored Nora was about to follow Helen when Thomas stopped her. He said, "Ms. Smith—"

The man's smile made him look very cheap.

Nora raised her brows.

Elsewhere, Helen had reached the stairwell on the third floor. She was about to turn the corner when she heard a voice come from behind her: "Helen."

Surprised, she looked back to see that Cecelia had followed after her at some point and was standing on the step below her.

After Cecelia came up, she held her hand and said, "I have something to tell you."

Helen stared at her and snapped angrily, "Are you here to tell me that the child is not Thomas'?"

Cecelia's expression changed drastically at once!

She said, "What nonsense are you talking about?!"

Helen sneered, "The bellies of women only one month pregnant won't show at all! They only show up when they are at least three months pregnant! But Thomas was not in the country at all three months ago. Heh, did Thomas take you abroad with him?" Cecelia clenched her fists and narrowed her eyes. "What nonsense are you talking about? My baby is only one month old. My belly is only showing because I have been eating too much recently, so I have gained weight! I know you can't have children, so you're venting your anger on me, but even so, surely you can't slander me like that, right?"

Helen took a deep breath. "Then we'll just wait for the Livingstones to do the DNA test when you're four months pregnant!"

She turned to leave.

However, Cecelia grabbed her arm and held it tightly. She sneered, "You are just jealous of me, right? That's why you're saying things like waiting for me to

become four months pregnant and whatnot. Mark my words, I won't give you the opportunity to do that!"

After speaking, she suddenly let go and fell backward!

No one noticed what was happening to them. At that moment, Nora, who had been stopped by Thomas, yawned sleepily and asked, "You need something?"

Thomas smiled. "You sure are stubborn, Ms. Smith! Given how things are, you still told my grandaunt that I'm sick?"

Nora looked at him and replied seriously, "You really are sick."

"You're the one that's goddamn sick!" Thomas suddenly lowered his voice and swore. He said, "Nora, don't think that you're my sister-in-law just because they say so! You'd best keep this in mind: Even if you've married Justin, I'm not to be trifled with, much less when you haven't even married him yet!

"Also, I'd advise you to show my grandaunt respect. Otherwise, don't blame me if I don't hold back! I have a hundred ways to make your life a living hell!"

Nora: "?"

She asked curiously, "Which hundred ways are those?"

She only had the same few methods she used for interrogation, so she was really rather curious. If they proved useful, she could even tell Morris about them and impart them to the special department.

Thomas sneered, "Didn't you just have a taste of the suffering that public opinion can bring? Everyone now knows that your alternative medicine skills are half-baked. Half of the power and authority that you established in the field of medicine has been destroyed by me! Ha!"

Nora sighed disappointedly. She wanted to tell him that it didn't affect her in the least and that she didn't feel anything at all. But before she could speak, a scream suddenly rang out from the side!!

Then, together with the scream, a thud rang out, like that of someone rolling down the stairs and then hitting the floor heavily!

Nora's pupils shrank. She turned around abruptly and walked towards the stairs.

Thomas was also taken aback. "Why does that voice sound so much like Cecelia's?"

Cecelia... It seemed like she had left with Helen just now.

One must know that Cecelia was currently pregnant with his child!

Chapter 588 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Even though Justin hadn't brought it up, he had also wanted to merge two rooms for Pete. However, Nora said, "I think you can merge these two rooms and use one of them as a study. Pete's robots and books can be placed in there."

She felt that their father was being too partial to one party, so she had to even things out.

Pete's eyes, which were looking at Nora, lit up brightly at once. At the sight, even Nora couldn't help but ruffle his hair with a smile.

Justin originally wanted to say that they didn't have to go about it in such a troublesome way. Once the brat grew up, he would just give him a small house and let him stay there instead of living with them.

However, this was the only suggestion Nora had given about the renovation, so after a 0.1-second-long silence, Justin still agreed to it in the end.

When they left at night, Nora left Cherry there.

After all, she couldn't let Justin be all alone either, could she?

She had completely forgotten that when she first learned about the two children, she had wanted to kick a certain someone away and escape with the two kids.

"Bye-bye, Mommy, I will miss you!"

Cherry stretched out her chubby little hand. After she said that cutely, she immediately took Justin's hand and raised her head. Her black jewel-like eyes

were damp and moist, making it unbearable to see her like that. She said, “Daddy, I’m so sad that I can’t play my games! Can you really bear to make a cute little girl like me sad?”

Justin: “...”

“Daddy, can you ask Y to write me a program that can fool the system and make me look like an adult?”

In response to his pitiful daughter’s demands, Justin only made one request: “Don’t tell your mom about it!”

“Don’t worry, Daddy!”

Cherry’s eyes were bright and shiny. “I love Daddy the most!”

Justin: “...”

After that, Cherry went upstairs happily.

While the family of four was happily spending time with one another, Mrs. Hunt was deeply troubled.

After Nora had said that, she had returned to her house and called Thomas right away. When she called, Thomas and Helen had just exited the court.

As he looked at the divorce decree in his hand, Thomas said, “Helen, you should also understand that for wealthy families like ours, heirs take top priority. Nobody would want a woman like you who can’t reproduce! On account of how we were married for three years, why don’t you stay with me? I’m going to marry Cecelia, though-after all, I have to give my child a proper identity! But don’t worry, I won’t treat you badly. What do you say?”

Helen clenched her fists as she listened to the disgusting things he was saying.

She took a deep breath. A moment later, she slowly said, “Thomas, what is so good about being with you? Are you that good in bed? Do you know how happy I am to be able to divorce you?! At last, I don’t have to tolerate your incompetence and inexplicable self-confidence anymore!”

Her words stabbed right into Thomas’ sore spot. He had always been smug about his great stamina in bed. Thus, he immediately got angry and said

furiously, “Good going, Helen! You shameless ingrate! Okay, then we’ll see just how miserable you’ll be in the future! Heh, don’t expect that I’ll hide the truth for you when others ask me why we divorced!”

He turned around to leave after shouting at her. However, it was at this time that he received a call from Mrs. Hunt.

When Thomas answered the phone, he heard Mrs. Hunt asking, “Have you divorced her?”

“Yes, I’ve collected the certificate.”

Thomas said. When he turned around to look at Helen, he instead saw that she had already gotten in the car and left. The sight infuriated him at once. In his opinion, Helen had to be in tears and crying her eyes out when she left him. But judging from her appearance, why did it look like she was dying to divorce him instead?

While he was thinking about it, he heard what Mrs. Hunt said. Thomas immediately sneered, “Grand aunt, in my opinion, she must just be talking big again! Don’t worry! I know my body well! There’s definitely no problem with me! Also, I have already asked Cecelia about it. She is very sure that the child is mine! Because she is no longer in contact with her previous boyfriend!”

Cecelia was a well-known socialite in the circle and had a chaotic private life.

Mrs. Hunt frowned and said, “Even so, you should still be cautious. Why don’t you visit a hospital and go for a checkup? Even if you don’t trust alternative medicine, surely you trust modern medicine, right?”

When Thomas heard this, he fell silent. It was only after a while that he finally replied, “Okay, okay, I get it.”

After hanging up the phone, he walked to his car.

He opened the door. In the passenger seat was a woman with heavy make-up-it was Cecelia.

Cecelia asked, “Shall we go and register our marriage?”

Initially, Thomas had said that he would register his marriage with Cecelia immediately after he divorced Helen. After all, they couldn’t get married after

Cecelia's belly showed instead. If that happened, it would end up reflecting poorly on them.

But when he thought of what Mrs. Hunt said just now, Thomas suddenly felt that there was no need to rush. He kissed Cecelia and said, "Tsk, what's the hurry? The test can be done once the baby is four-months-old, right? We'll register the marriage after we do a DNA test. If you are in a hurry, we can hold the wedding first."

DNA test?

Cecelia's eyes flickered. She said, "I see, Thomas, do you not trust me? If you don't trust me, then why are you marrying me?! In that case, I will have the baby aborted right away! I don't want this baby anymore! It hasn't even been born yet, yet its father is already rejecting it! Why is my baby's life so hard?!" Thomas looked at her. "That's enough, what are you putting up that act in front of me for? It's all because you have a bad reputation, so the elders at home are worried. Once the baby is four-months-old, we can do a DNA test and put my family's hearts at ease. Why wouldn't I trust you? But is there any use if I alone trust you? My family has to trust you too! Be good- I know you are suffering injustice here, but if you have done nothing wrong, then what's there to be afraid of? It's just a DNA test. What's so scary about it?"

Cecelia bit her lip. She knew that Thomas had already made up his mind.

Cecelia could only lower her head. "I am doing this all for your sake! You mustn't bully me in the future!"

"Okay, okay. C'mon, let's go, baby. I'll buy you a ring!"

As the two drove off in the car, a touch of anxiety flashed across Cecelia's eyes.

A day later.

News that the Livingstones had divorced Helen because she was infertile spread throughout New York.

"What's going on? Why are you implicated by this?" Sheril, whose hair reached her shoulders, said angrily in front of Nora, "Not only are they saying that your medical skills are lacking and that you were bribed by Helen, but

they are also saying that you were planning to let the Livingstones be the scapegoat?"

Nora let out a huge yawn. She took a sip of water and asked, "You woke me up so early just to say that?"

A confused Sheril said, "But it's not early anymore. It's already eleven!"

Nora always slept until one o'clock in the afternoon!

She sighed and took out a slice of bread. As she tore it into strips and ate it, Sheril went on. "Everyone's saying that you are too young and that you only have superficial mastery of Dr. Zabe's medical skills and not the essence, so your medical skills are lacking! They are too much!"

Nora uttered an "oh".

Sheril would like to say that she, an onlooker, was simply so much more anxious than the person involved herself!

She asked, "What are you going to do?"

Nora's eyes were a little dark as she replied, "Don't worry about it."

She'd thought that the Stewarts would take it slow, but unexpectedly, they had actually taken action so quickly and so aggressively!

The rumors spread so wildly that the news became the juiciest piece of gossip in the circle.

After all, rich elderly ladies loved gossiping about other people the most.

The Stewarts had long since become the envy of everyone in New York because all the Stewart sisters had given birth to triplets, yet Helen couldn't.

Everyone was laughing at them.

As for Nora... When everyone heard that she wasn't actually that skilled in alternative medicine, they finally heaved a huge sigh of relief.

It couldn't be helped. Ever since the return of the real young lady of the Smiths, she had already given everyone too many surprises.

After hearing that her medical skills were lacking, everyone finally found her more down-to-earth.

No one ridiculed her, however. In fact...

“Don’t get yourself down, Ms. Smith! You are still young. It’s only natural that the older and more experienced the doctor is in alternative medicine, the better they are!”

“Yes, that’s right. Ms. Smith, alternative medicine pays more attention to relying on talking to the patient, observing the patient’s symptoms, and skillful pulse diagnoses. You have been working behind closed doors and away from the masses previously, so it’s only natural that you would have less experience. Besides, it’s probably very difficult to tell through one’s pulse that they have a condition like asthenospermia, right? Therefore, this is not your fault.”

“Ms. Smith, even though you didn’t inherit the essence of Dr. Zabe’s skills in alternative medicine, it doesn’t matter. After all, you are great at modern medicine! For people like us, our hands would be shaking if we had to hold a scalpel, yet you can even operate on people’s brains! That’s really amazing!”

“Ms. Smith, when are you and Mr. Hunt getting married? Has the wedding date been set?”

A group of women surrounded Nora and chattered away non-stop. Nora felt a headache coming on, and she somewhat regretted attending the party.

It was Helen’s birthday today.

Yes, the day after her divorce was her birthday, but Thomas must have forgotten all about it, right?

In order to wash away the dispirited air around her younger sister, Jessica, the eldest young lady of the Stewarts, had organized a grand birthday party for her.

Jessica, who had married into the Scotts, had six children-four boys and two girls. Her status in the family was also very high.

Since she had personally organized the birthday party, on account of the Scotts, most of the invited guests would attend.

Moreover, Jessica was also intending to seek a new partner for Helen at the birthday party.

The best way to shake off a previous relationship was to start another one right away.

Nora had also been invited, so she was also here.

She nodded at the people around her indifferently and walked to the side.

After she left, the few people said mockingly to the people sucking up to her just now, "She's not even Mrs. Hunt yet, I don't know why you people are flattering her so much! Besides, her medical skills aren't that great either!"

The few of them, however, sneered, "Even if she isn't Mrs. Hunt, she's still Ms. Smith. Besides, you make it sound as if you people are that great. I really don't know what gives you the idea that you can look down on others?"

The people mocking them suddenly choked on their breaths.

Elsewhere, Nora had walked up to Helen, who looked listless and as though she couldn't get her spirits up at all.

Jessica was lecturing her. "Can't you psych yourself up a little? Is that scumbag really worth you doing this?". Helen hung her head and sighed. "Jessica, I'm not doing this for him. But I really find it pointless to announce the truth at the party. So what even if everyone knows that I'm not infertile? Do we want the people approaching the Stewarts to propose marriage only for Stewarts' ability to reproduce?"

Sometimes, people who had been hurt too deeply found it a chore to even fight back.

Jessica looked as if she had expected better from her, yet she also choked at her words.

At this moment, a flurry of activity suddenly came from the door.

The three of them looked over to see a woman with heavy make-up walking in-it was Cecelia!

Helen's pupils shrank at once and she stood up.

Cecelia smiled and said, “Helen, it’s your birthday today, so I’ve come to give you a gift. I’d also like to offer you my apologies. Thomas really shouldn’t have spread the truth everywhere like that. His actions are too hurtful towards you...”

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Nora: “?”

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Nora raised her eyebrows. Helen clenched her fists and asked hostilely, “What are you doing here?”

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After speaking, she suddenly let go and fell backward!

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Then, together with the scream, a thud rang out, like that of someone rolling down the stairs and then hitting the floor heavily!

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Cecelia... It seemed like she had left with Helen just now.

One must know that Cecelia was currently pregnant with his child!

Chapter 589 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

After all, rich elderly ladies loved gossiping about other people the most.

The Stewarts had long since become the envy of everyone in New York because all the Stewart sisters had given birth to triplets, yet Helen couldn’t.

Everyone was laughing at them.

As for Nora... When everyone heard that she wasn't actually that skilled in alternative medicine, they finally heaved a huge sigh of relief.

It couldn't be helped. Ever since the return of the real young lady of the Smiths, she had already given everyone too many surprises.

After hearing that her medical skills were lacking, everyone finally found her more down-to-earth.

No one ridiculed her, however. In fact...

"Don't get yourself down, Ms. Smith! You are still young. It's only natural that the older and more experienced the doctor is in alternative medicine, the better they are!"

"Yes, that's right. Ms. Smith, alternative medicine pays more attention to relying on talking to the patient, observing the patient's symptoms, and skillful pulse diagnoses. You have been working behind closed doors and away from the masses previously, so it's only natural that you would have less experience. Besides, it's probably very difficult to tell through one's pulse that they have a condition like asthenospermia, right? Therefore, this is not your fault."

"Ms. Smith, even though you didn't inherit the essence of Dr. Zabe's skills in alternative medicine, it doesn't matter. After all, you are great at modern medicine! For people like us, our hands would be shaking if we had to hold a scalpel, yet you can even operate on people's brains! That's really amazing!"

"Ms. Smith, when are you and Mr. Hunt getting married? Has the wedding date been set?"

A group of women surrounded Nora and chattered away non-stop. Nora felt a headache coming on, and she somewhat regretted attending the party.

It was Helen's birthday today.

Yes, the day after her divorce was her birthday, but Thomas must have forgotten all about it, right?

In order to wash away the dispirited air around her younger sister, Jessica, the eldest young lady of the Stewarts, had organized a grand birthday party for her.

Jessica, who had married into the Scotts, had six children-four boys and two girls. Her status in the family was also very high.

Since she had personally organized the birthday party, on account of the Scotts, most of the invited guests would attend.

Moreover, Jessica was also intending to seek a new partner for Helen at the birthday party.

The best way to shake off a previous relationship was to start another one right away.

Nora had also been invited, so she was also here.

She nodded at the people around her indifferently and walked to the side.

After she left, the few people said mockingly to the people sucking up to her just now, "She's not even Mrs. Hunt yet, I don't know why you people are flattering her so much! Besides, her medical skills aren't that great either!"

The few of them, however, sneered, "Even if she isn't Mrs. Hunt, she's still Ms. Smith. Besides, you make it sound as if you people are that great. I really don't know what gives you the idea that you can look down on others?"

The people mocking them suddenly choked on their breaths.

Elsewhere, Nora had walked up to Helen, who looked listless and as though she couldn't get her spirits up at all.

Jessica was lecturing her. "Can't you psych yourself up a little? Is that scumbag really worth you doing this?". Helen hung her head and sighed. "Jessica, I'm not doing this for him. But I really find it pointless to announce the truth at the party. So what even if everyone knows that I'm not infertile? Do we want the people approaching the Stewarts to propose marriage only for Stewarts' ability to reproduce?"

Sometimes, people who had been hurt too deeply found it a chore to even fight back.

Jessica looked as if she had expected better from her, yet she also choked at her words.

At this moment, a flurry of activity suddenly came from the door.

The three of them looked over to see a woman with heavy make-up walking in-it was Cecelia!

Helen's pupils shrank at once and she stood up.

Cecelia smiled and said, "Helen, it's your birthday today, so I've come to give you a gift. I'd also like to offer you my apologies. Thomas really shouldn't have spread the truth everywhere like that. His actions are too hurtful towards you..."

Helen, who had looked utterly listless just a second ago, immediately got all fired up!

Nora: "?"

As expected, the one capable of stimulating Helen would only be the enemy she hated the most, right?

Nora raised her eyebrows. Helen clenched her fists and asked hostilely, "What are you doing here?"

Cecelia walked over and sighed. "I am here to give you a gift, of course."

She handed over the gift box in her hand. "Thomas bought this handbag for me. I think it suits you well, so I'll just give it to you..."

The handbag that Thomas had bought for her... Thomas had never bought her even a single gift during their three years of marriage!

Helen became even angrier, and she felt like her heart hurt a little.

In the end, what exactly was her three-year-long marriage?! She clutched her chest and took a step back.

Jessica stepped in front of her and said, "Sorry, you are not welcome here."

Cecelia sighed. "Jessica, you can say that we were close friends back then. There are only so many people in the circle. They may be divorced, but do the Stewarts really want to have a sour relationship with the Livingstones? I'm sure the people attending the birthday party today wouldn't want to see the two families fall out with each other, either!"

The people around them felt rather awkward at once.

For the sake of the Scotts, they were willing to attend the party, but if they were going to fall out with the Livingstones, then they would be unwilling to see that happen.

Cecelia's words seemed to force the people present into taking sides—in other words, forcing them to become enemies with the Livingstones.

To be honest, the Livingstones weren't scary. It was the Hunts who were!

Everyone glanced at Nora and then at Cecelia.

Nora was the Hunts' future mistress, but Cecelia was part of the Livingstones, and the Livingstones were the elderly Mrs. Hunt's family.

Would Mrs. Hunt sit by idly and watch the Livingstones get bullied?

For a while there, everyone was thrown into an internal struggle. Had they known this would happen, they would have made up an excuse and skipped the party!

Jessica understood what they were thinking. They were only here as a favor to her so that the divorce wouldn't look so awful on their part. They had kind intentions, so she couldn't possibly let the people who had come leave the place unhappily.

Therefore, Jessica said promptly and decisively, "You're making it sound more serious than it is. What do you mean by a sour relationship or whatnot? Are the Stewarts and the Livingstones going to become enemies just because the two of them have divorced? We are still friends! Besides, I even sent an invitation to the Livingstones for Helen's birthday party today!"

Cecelia went with the flow and said, "That's right. Since we are friends, then don't you welcome your friend here?"

Jessica: "!!"

The huffy woman could only say in an aggrieved manner, "I was just worried about your health. After all, you're pregnant, aren't you?"

She looked at Cecelia's belly.

Cecelia's belly was already starting to show a little. Jessica immediately said, "I heard you are one month pregnant? Why does your belly look like you are three months pregnant instead, though?"

As soon as she said that, Cecelia's eyes flickered.

She was so scared that she looked straight at Jessica. However, the other party had a sincere look on her face as though she didn't mean anything else by what she said.

Cecelia breathed a sigh of relief.

She must have been thinking too much. At this time, there was activity at the door again. Everyone turned their heads to see Thomas walking in.

He even had a bouquet of flowers in his hand when he entered.

At the sight of him, everyone looked at one another.

To be honest, in a divorce between two wealthy families, it was impossible for the two families to break off all ties with each other—because the two families' businesses had already become entangled with each other's at the point of marriage. This was the reason why so many people would rather have their own relationships in private than divorce.

Driven by interests, to be honest, even Jessica didn't actually want to fall out with the Livingstones, either.

The reason for the birthday party today, as well as why she had even invited Thomas to the party, was actually so that she could give Thomas the evidence of Cecelia's cheating behind closed doors. By choosing to tell them the truth before Cecelia and Thomas got married, one could say that she was showing the Livingstones goodwill.

After that, they would publicly announce that Thomas and Helen's divorce was not because of Helen's infertility.

Jessica knew that this way of doing things was actually very frustrating.

But she had no other choice.

This was the way it was in the world of grown-ups. Jessica's plans were very beautifully thought-out.

Seeing that Thomas was also being very supportive and had even brought flowers, she breathed a sigh of relief at once. She walked over and said, "You're here."

Thomas had always had a good reputation among outsiders. This was also why Mrs. Livingstone was sure that the Livingstones' reputation wouldn't suffer even if they divorced.

He looked straight at Helen and handed her the bouquet. He said, "A night of love is worth a hundred days of friendship after all. Even though we are no longer husband and wife, we are still friends. If you ever need my help, you can approach me."

During the divorce the day before, the bastard had said such scummy things in private, causing Helen to leave in fury.

But when he said those words today... Even though she knew very well that the man's words were not to be trusted and were false, in that instant, Helen still felt like crying.

As she held her tears back, she lowered her head, took the flowers from him, and nodded.

Then, she said, "Excuse me, I have to go for a change of clothes."

After speaking, she turned and walked upstairs.

Jessica wanted to follow her, but more guests arrived at the door at this point. As the hostess, Jessica had to greet them.

A bored Nora was about to follow Helen when Thomas stopped her. He said, "Ms. Smith—"

The man's smile made him look very cheap.

Nora raised her brows.

Elsewhere, Helen had reached the stairwell on the third floor. She was about to turn the corner when she heard a voice come from behind her: "Helen."

Surprised, she looked back to see that Cecelia had followed after her at some point and was standing on the step below her.

After Cecelia came up, she held her hand and said, "I have something to tell you."

Helen stared at her and snapped angrily, "Are you here to tell me that the child is not Thomas'?"

Cecelia's expression changed drastically at once!

She said, "What nonsense are you talking about?!"

Helen sneered, "The bellies of women only one month pregnant won't show at all! They only show up when they are at least three months pregnant! But Thomas was not in the country at all three months ago. Heh, did Thomas take you abroad with him?" Cecelia clenched her fists and narrowed her eyes. "What nonsense are you talking about? My baby is only one month old. My belly is only showing because I have been eating too much recently, so I have gained weight! I know you can't have children, so you're venting your anger on me, but even so, surely you can't slander me like that, right?"

Helen took a deep breath. "Then we'll just wait for the Livingstones to do the DNA test when you're four months pregnant!"

She turned to leave.

However, Cecelia grabbed her arm and held it tightly. She sneered, "You are just jealous of me, right? That's why you're saying things like waiting for me to become four months pregnant and whatnot. Mark my words, I won't give you the opportunity to do that!"

After speaking, she suddenly let go and fell backward!

No one noticed what was happening to them. At that moment, Nora, who had been stopped by Thomas, yawned sleepily and asked, "You need something?"

Thomas smiled. "You sure are stubborn, Ms. Smith! Given how things are, you still told my grandaunt that I'm sick?"

Nora looked at him and replied seriously, "You really are sick."

"You're the one that's goddamn sick!" Thomas suddenly lowered his voice and swore. He said, "Nora, don't think that you're my sister-in-law just because

they say so! You'd best keep this in mind: Even if you've married Justin, I'm not to be trifled with, much less when you haven't even married him yet!

"Also, I'd advise you to show my grandaunt respect. Otherwise, don't blame me if I don't hold back! I have a hundred ways to make your life a living hell!"

Nora: "?"

She asked curiously, "Which hundred ways are those?"

She only had the same few methods she used for interrogation, so she was really rather curious. If they proved useful, she could even tell Morris about them and impart them to the special department.

Thomas sneered, "Didn't you just have a taste of the suffering that public opinion can bring? Everyone now knows that your alternative medicine skills are half-baked. Half of the power and authority that you established in the field of medicine has been destroyed by me! Ha!"

Nora sighed disappointedly. She wanted to tell him that it didn't affect her in the least and that she didn't feel anything at all. But before she could speak, a scream suddenly rang out from the side!!

Then, together with the scream, a thud rang out, like that of someone rolling down the stairs and then hitting the floor heavily!

Nora's pupils shrank. She turned around abruptly and walked towards the stairs.

Thomas was also taken aback. "Why does that voice sound so much like Cecelia's?"

Cecelia... It seemed like she had left with Helen just now.

One must know that Cecelia was currently pregnant with his child!

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When Thomas thought of this, he hurriedly walked over. When he saw a group of people surrounding the front, he immediately took a step forward and broke into a furious rant without even a moment's thought. "Helen, what did you do to Cecelia?! You vicious jealous woman!"

But as soon as he walked over and saw the person lying on the ground, he was utterly stunned.

~ A minute ago —

Cecelia grabbed Helen's arm. With a mocking smile on her lips, she said, "... I will never give you the opportunity to do that."

She mustn't keep the child.

If she did, it would just be evidence of her cheating. However, she mustn't let the baby just disappear either. If she had a miscarriage right after she was asked to do a DNA test, it would arouse too much suspicion.

Besides, if she lost the baby, it would become even more unlikely for Thomas to marry her!

This was the only solution she had. If she lost the baby because Helen had pushed her off the stairs, it would give the Livingstones an excuse to attack Helen!

And when Cecelia became the victim, the Livingstones would have to take responsibility for her. Even if it was just for the sake of dealing with public opinion, in order not to bring shame to the family, they would still let her marry into the family to appease her!

The corners of her lips curled up into a smile as she cooked up a beautiful daydream. In fact, she was already imagining the day when she would become Mrs. Livingstone. Therefore, she let go of Helen and let herself fall down the stairs.

But the next moment, someone grabbed her arm tightly.

Helen grabbed her forcefully, pulled her up, and then pushed her further up the stairs.

Helen fell down the stairs while Cecelia was pushed up the stairs onto the third floor.

When Cecelia looked back again, she saw the look in the eyes of Helen, who had always been elegant and gentle, in mid-air as she fell.

Her lips moved and she said, "I will definitely give you that opportunity."

Cecelia: “!!”

She was so shocked that she couldn't even move.

It was only when the others rushed over that she finally came back to her senses.

With this, she couldn't give herself a miscarriage anymore! It would be too obvious if she fell again. Also, it wouldn't be Helen who pushed her down anymore!

For a while, Cecelia could neither advance nor retreat.

At the top of the stairs.

Nora was giving first aid to Helen.

She had slowly started to bleed after she fell down the stairs, and she was extremely weak at the moment. Nora gave her a checkup and found that she had suffered bone fractures and a slight concussion, but was not in danger of dying. Only then did she breathe a sigh of relief.

She was about to speak when Jessica rushed over and shouted, “Helen, what happened?!”

Helen was in a lot of pain. Both her arms and her legs hurt, but she still stared hard at Cecelia and said, “Cecelia was planning to falsely accuse me of pushing her down the stairs. I accidentally fell trying to save her.” Everyone there was a member of the rich and powerful circle. All of them were very familiar with little tricks like that.

Jessica understood everything with just those few words of hers.

Her eyes turned red from anger. She pointed at Helen and shouted, “How can you be so muddleheaded! Even if she succeeds in slandering you, we still have evidence against her!”

Jessica had already found Cecelia's adulterous lover-in other words, the father of the babya long time ago.

She was planning to hand him over to Thomas together with the evidence today.

But Helen instead smiled at her wryly and said, “Jessica, you don’t understand what the Livingstones are like. Without the baby, there won’t be any direct evidence. For the sake of not shaming themselves, they would rather refuse to admit or believe it.”

If the child was gone, Cecelia and her lover would be able to insist that nothing had happened.

After all, even if Cecelia did have sexual relations with her lover three months ago, her private life had always been chaotic anyway. The Livingstones would never believe a word of what they said. Therefore, nothing must happen to the child! Because it was the most crucial evidence!

Helen was in so much pain that her face was as white as a sheet. While the ambulance hadn’t yet arrived, she lay where she was and said to Jessica, “I thought it through in that moment just now. Women have to stand up for themselves, otherwise, they will forever be looked down upon.

“Jessica, I have become strong.”

“See? I’m actually in so much pain right now, but I didn’t even cry.” Seeing her younger sister like that, Jessica’s eyes reddened.

She nodded. “Go to the hospital first. I’ll handle the rest.”

“I’m not going... Jessica, I want to stay here and watch them make a joke out of themselves!” Helen grabbed Nora’s hand and refused to let go, for fear that if she did, she would be taken away by the ambulance.

Jessica kept quiet for a while.

Nora said, “She’s fine for the time being.”

Only then did Jessica agree.

Everyone around them had heard their conversation. Even Thomas frowned and looked at Cecelia.

When he looked at Cecelia, who was upstairs, the woman finally regained her senses. She hurriedly came down and shouted, “Helen, I know you loathe and hate me. I have also been apologizing to you the entire time just now. I told you, even if I become Mrs. Livingstone, you still have a place in Thomas’

heart. The separation is not your fault, it was just because you can't have children. But how can you jump down the stairs yourself and falsely accuse me like that?! You even said that I won't have the chance to become Mrs. Livingstone when you jumped down, sob...

"It's fine even if you don't want me to become Mrs. Livingstone, but you can't use such a suicidal method to make false accusations towards me! Thomas, you have to stand up for me!"

Thomas immediately glared at Helen furiously. "Why are you starting to resort to such tricks like crying, kicking up a huge fuss, and threatening suicide? Are you trying to save our marriage with those tricks? I'll tell you this no way!"

When Helen saw how Thomas had chosen to believe Cecelia without any hesitation, she knew at once that she had done the right thing just now.

If the child was gone, Thomas would definitely refuse to believe the truth.

She clenched her fists. Suddenly, she looked at Cecelia and said, "In that case, do you dare to go to the hospital for a test?"

Cecelia nodded. "Of course! Why wouldn't I? But for the baby, I want to wait until it's four months old before I do it. It's only a little over one month old right now, so there is no way to do the test! For the sake of my baby's health, we have to wait! Thomas and I have already talked about it. Besides, I have a clear conscience, so I'm not afraid! I am not scared of any test! It's just that it's not the right time yet. Don't worry, two months later, I will have it done even without you needing to mention it!"

She was stalling for time.

A lot of things could happen in two and a half months! At the worst, she would just find an opportunity to have a miscarriage at the very last moment. In any case, she mustn't cement those claims at the moment.

Just as Cecelia thought so triumphantly to herself, Nora suddenly stood up impatiently. She gave a wave, upon which the two bodyguards that Justin had given her rushed over.

Nora pointed to Cecelia and ordered, "Take her to the hospital for the test. I will take responsibility for all the consequences."

The two bodyguards walked up to Cecelia obediently.

Terrified, Cecelia screamed and grabbed Thomas' hand. She said, "Thomas, the baby is still too young. It will die if the test is done on it! I've already asked about it, it can only be done when the baby four-months-old!"

Thomas was also outraged. He looked straight at Nora. "What are you doing? Do you have no regard for human lives whatsoever?!" Nora cast her eyes down. "Four months old? If you count the time, it's already about there anyway."

When Cecelia told Thomas about her pregnancy, she had already been more than three months pregnant. Now that a few more days had gone by, the time was almost right.

Besides, she would be asking Lily to do the amniocentesis test, in addition to the DNA test. She had relatively good technique, so it would not harm the baby.

Although the child was not Thomas', when it came to children, Nora had never thought of going as far as to take its life.

... even if Cecelia, the child's mother, didn't want the child anymore.

Cecelia's pupils shrank, but she still firmly refused to admit it. "What do you mean by that? You must be Helen's friend, right? Are you actually doing something like this just for Helen? Do you have any idea who the Livingstones are or not?! Don't you know that the Livingstones and the Hunts share very close ties?!"

As soon as she said that, Thomas said, "This is Nora."

Nora Smith?

Cecelia's eyes flickered a couple of times and she understood at once. Her expression changed drastically in fright.

But she absolutely must not go with them. Once she did, everything would be over!

Therefore, despite spacing out for a moment, Cecelia quickly calmed down and continued acting. She said, "I get it now. It's because you misdiagnosed

Thomas, so you want to vent your anger on us now, right? Thomas! Do you really not want the baby anymore?! Don't forget that the doctor has already said that it's certain that our baby is a boy!"

There were many ways of determining whether a child was male or female when they became six-weeks-old.

One of them was by looking at the ultrasound scan when the baby was six-weeks-old. If the fetus was rectangular, it was a boy. If it was squarish, then it was a girl.

There was also numerical data to support the theory.

Therefore, Cecelia was very sure that the baby in her belly was a boy.

Her shout made Thomas even more anxious.

When he was twenty years old, he had accidentally impregnated a woman. Later, as the woman's social status was too low, Mrs. Livingstone had forced her to have an abortion.

After that, for some strange reason, even though Thomas had fooled around with a lot of women, he had never managed to get anyone pregnant ever again.

At first, he'd thought that it was because he was lucky and had done a good job at taking preventive measures.

But even after marrying Helen, he still didn't have children despite so much time passing. To be honest, he was also very anxious about it. Now that Cecelia had become pregnant after so much difficulty and the baby was even a boy...

Thomas went up to the two bodyguards and got physical at once. He said, "Don't touch her! I'm telling you, don't touch her! I will fight whoever touches my baby!"

Unfortunately, the two bodyguards didn't listen to him at all. One of them grabbed him while the other grabbed Cecelia's arm.

The people Justin gave to Nora would naturally be rather skilled.

There was no need for Nora to take any action at all. They subdued Cecelia straightaway and led her-or rather, forced her-out.

Nora didn't look back. Instead, she got the paramedics to take Helen with them straightaway. The group walked out the door with great momentum and went to the hospital.

Behind them, Thomas was shouting, "Nora Smith! Helen Stewart! This is no different than kidnapping! I will never let you people off!" He struggled and tried to break free of the bodyguard's hold. It was just a shame that he simply couldn't break free, no matter what he did.

He looked at the bodyguard and yelled furiously, "Justin Hunt is my cousin! You've got a lot of balls to have the audacity to do this to me!"

However, the bodyguard still kept his eyes lowered and said nothing. It was only when Nora and the others got into the ambulance and headed towards the hospital that he finally let go of him.

After Thomas regained his freedom, he took out his cell phone and called Mrs. Livingstone. Then, he rushed out.

By the time he drove over to the hospital, Mrs. Livingstone had also arrived. The two went upstairs together and found the place where they had forcibly brought Cecelia to.

Cecelia had already been forcibly pushed into the operating room for an amniocentesis test.

As for Nora, she had dressed Helen's fracture and arranged for her to be sent to the VIP ward.

Thomas rushed in at this point and yelled at the two of them, "Helen, that's enough! Just because you can't have any children, do you also want to kill off my family line? If anything happens to my son, I will kill you!"

Helen was already as calm as still waters by now.

All her sadness at the divorce had already disappeared.

Perhaps it was when Thomas cheated on her, or perhaps it was when she slowly discovered Thomas's true colors; but after a point, she didn't have any feelings for Thomas anymore.

She kept her gaze lowered and said nothing.

Jessica said, "It doesn't take long for amniocentesis test results to be out. The same goes for DNA tests. You will receive the results very soon."

Thomas, however, sneered and said, "You people were the ones who took Cecelia. Who can be sure whose DNA sample it is?!" Jessica said, "You can take Cecelia's DNA sample and do a test yourself!"

Thomas frowned deeply and said, "Jessica Stewart, Nora Smith, do the two of you have any idea what you are doing? Just who is it that gave you the guts to do that to my woman?!" Almost as soon as he said that, a deep voice came from the door: "Me."

Thomas froze when he heard the voice. When he looked behind him, he immediately saw the big and tall Justin standing right there.

Thomas's flames of fury were extinguished at once.

Nora raised her eyebrows slightly and walked over. She asked, "Why are you here?"

Justin cast his eyes down, his voice gradually warming up as he replied, "To inspect the hospital, and also to visit Quentin along the way. When I heard that you are also here, I came over to have a look."

Quentin was Nora's cousin, so of course he would have to take good care of him.

Enlightened, Nora nodded.

At this point, Thomas rushed over. "Justin, Justin! You have to help me! Isn't Nora clearly bullying me here? If she doesn't like Cecelia and likes Helen more, she could've just said so earlier. That way, I wouldn't have gotten a divorce! But she's straight-up getting rid of my baby, Justin! I can't have that!"

Justin laughed. "Your baby? Can you even have children?"

Thomas choked. Then, he insisted stubbornly and said, “Why wouldn’t I be able to have children, Justin? The baby in Cecelia’s belly is mine!”

Justin said coolly, “Oh, then let’s just wait a few hours for now!”

Thomas: “...”

Since even Justin had told him to wait, of course Thomas wouldn’t dare to go against him.

However, Mrs. Livingstone, who was standing next to him, suddenly said, “Justin, since you’re standing up for them, then I can take a step back with regard to Ms. Smith and that little bitch Helen bullying the Livingstones! We will not pursue the matter of them making the decision on their own to do an amniocentesis test for us! But if Cecelia’s baby is indeed Thomas’s, or if the amniocentesis test leads to a miscarriage or other consequences, then we must be compensated for the damages!”

Before Justin could say anything, Jessica had already asked, “What kind of compensation do the Livingstones want?”

Mrs. Livingstone suddenly smiled. “I have heard a long time ago that your family has a secret technique for having triplets, right? If the child is Cecelia’s, then you must give us the medicine for having triplets for free! As compensation!”

Medicine for having triplets?

Upon hearing this, Nora suddenly looked at Jessica.

For some reason, she suddenly had a strange feeling in her heart.

At this moment, Lily finally walked out of the operating room.

When Lily came out, everyone looked at her.

Mrs. Livingstone was the first to ask, “Is the child okay?”

Thomas looked at her angrily as if she had just killed his child...

However, Lily ignored these two people and walked straight to Nora.

One had to know that Lily was considered a famous surgeon outside. When had she been treated so slowly by others? Oh, except for her boss. Just like now, she had already walked to Nora, but Nora still did not speak. She could only say, "Boss, I've successfully taken the DNA sample, the patient's child is fine." Nora's reply was, "Okay." She yawned widely.

Lily: "..."

Thomas, who was beside him, glared at her. "You said that there's no problem, but how can I trust you? I've already asked how to do amniotic fluid puncture. Forget about one month, even at four months the probability of a miscarriage is very high!"

Nora looked at him slowly. "It's highly unlikely that anything would go wrong when Lily is the one performing such a small procedure." Thomas: "?"

Lily, who was inexplicably praised, instantly raised her chin in excitement. Her proud expression was very obvious. She rolled her eyes and handed a DNA sample to Thomas. "This is your child's DNA. You can find a random testing facility now. If you suspect that I changed the sample, you can go to Cecelia's side now to take her DNA sample for comparison. My results will be out in two hours."

Sigh! The DNA testing Lab would have taken at least three hours to produce the results!

How could she only need two hours?

She was too good!! Lily helplessly took another DNA sample and went straight to the monitoring room in the hospital. As she walked, she could not help but think: Was it okay to refer to herself now as a professional DNA tester?

After Lily left, there was silence.

Thomas looked at Nora and wanted to say something, but because Justin was present, he could only remain silent.

After staying there for a while, he saw Cecelia being pushed out.

Thomas pursed his lips and strode toward her. Amidst her cries of surprise, he plucked a few strands of her hair and turned to leave. Cecelia had her hair pulled out, but she could not say a word at this moment.

She knew that she was finished.

When Mrs. Livingstone saw Cecelia, she had already rushed up and held her hand to ask, "Cecelia, how are you now? Where's the child? Is the child still around?"

She felt that the child would definitely not make it.

One month pregnant was the easiest time to have a miscarriage. After the amniotic fluid was punctured, the child would definitely be gone...

Unexpectedly, when he said this, Cecelia actually revealed a hesitant expression. She bit her lip and said after a moment, "It, it's still..."

"Still here?" Mrs. Livingstone was also surprised, but she continued, "It's okay. Some people don't have a miscarriage immediately..." In Mrs. Livingstone's opinion, the child in Cecilia's stomach was Thomas'. Even if it was gone, it didn't matter. At the very least, after getting the secret to having triplets, their family could also have triplets!

Who would care about Cecelia?

Therefore, what she cared about the most now was to get the DNA results and then slap the faces of the Stewarts and Nora!

Nora did not have the time to stay in the hospital and wait for the results.

Justin was also a busy person. If he wanted to manage such a big company, he definitely could not waste time. But with these two people together...

Justin whispered, "Wait for the results?"

Nora glanced at him and suddenly felt that being with him, wasting two to three hours was nothing

She nodded, so the two of them sat down on the bench in the hospital corridor and began to chat. "What was Cherry doing when you went out?"

Justin said, "Oh, don't worry. I didn't let her play games."

If there was no flicker in his eyes when he said this, it would have been more believable.

Nora pursed her lips and chided him. “Her eyes are still developing. If she stares at her phone all the time, she will become short-sighted.”

“It’s okay. She’s a girl. If she wants to play, she can play for a while. Besides, we’re not short-sighted, so it’s not genetic. I help her do eye exercises every day and give her fish liver oil.”

Nora: “...”

She grimaced. “Don’t you think you’re spoiling her too much?”

“Is that so?” Justin thought about it seriously. “It’s okay. Cherry isn’t arrogant and willful. She has a sweet mouth and is especially obedient. I didn’t spoil her much either. The child is sensible.”

Nora felt that she simply could not argue with Justin.

She sighed silently. At this moment, Lily came out with the DNA test results.

Lily walked to Nora and yawned too. Then, she handed the results to her.

Lawrence, who had followed Justin, teased, “Lily, you’ve been with Miss Smith for a long time. Are you also so sleepy? This is the third yawn I’ve seen from you today!”

Lily said unhappily, “Boss yawns because of sleepiness. I’m yawning because I’m too tired! I haven’t slept for 24 hours.”

Lawrence: “...I’m sorry.” When Mrs. Livingstone saw Lily, she walked over and asked, “What was the outcome? The child must be Thomas’, right?!”

Nora glanced at the report and could not be bothered with this woman. She threw the report to her.

Mrs. Livingstone immediately took it.

After taking a look, she was stunned and frowned tightly.

Jessica, who was accompanying Helen, walked over at the right time. When she saw Mrs. Livingstone’s disbelieving expression, she walked to her and said, “This child is almost four months old. Now that the results are out... Mrs. Livingstone, you should believe it, right?” Hearing her words, Mrs. Livingstone suddenly looked up.

She did not dare to believe this report and said, "Impossible. After I found out that Cecelia was pregnant, I personally took her to the hospital for another checkup! It was indeed a month old!"

How could she not know how long Cecelia was pregnant for?

She had suspected it before, so she specially took Cecelia to the hospital. Yesterday, before Thomas got a divorce, she had done a fresh checkup.

As soon as she said this, Jessica asked, "Which hospital did you go to?" Mrs. Livingstone said, "New York Women's and Children's Hospital."

Jessica lowered her eyes and sneered. "Don't you know that the director of that hospital is Cecelia's cousin?"

Mrs. Livingstone: "???" She was stunned. "How could this be?!" Why would she bother to find out who the director of New York Women's and Children's Hospital was? Therefore, she had never thought of this question! However, when she went to the hospital and confirmed that the child was only one month old, the doctor had joked, "Eat less. Those who don't know might think that your tummy is more than three months old. If you're too fat, it'll lead to premature labor~"

That was why she was certain that the child in Cecelia's stomach was Thomas'.

But now, she realized that perhaps this was all planned by Cecelia long ago! Mrs. Livingstone's expression changed from white to purple and then to as pale as paper. A series of changes made Nora, who was beside her, click her tongue in admiration.

However, Mrs. Livingstone refused to admit this. "This DNA report is definitely fake! You must be lying to me!"

She took a step back and stared at Jessica and Nora. "Have you two worked together? Hehe, are you still going to say that there's nothing wrong with Nora's medical skills? Let me tell you, it's impossible. My son can't have weak semen!"

If the child in Cecelia's stomach was really not Thomas'...

This proved Nora's previous guess about Thomas being infertile.

But how could her son be infertile?

No way!

This report was definitely fake!

Jessica sighed. "Miss Smith had already guessed that you might not believe it, so she got your son to find a random lab outside to do it. We can wait for your son's results."

With that, she decided not to go back to the ward and sat on the bench in the corridor. She said, "Mrs. Livingstone, asthenospermia can be treated. You don't have to look like you're mourning your parents. At least your family wasn't deceived by Cecelia, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone sneered. "I don't believe anything you're saying now! I want to wait for my son to come back!"

"... Alright, then."

After waiting for more than two hours, Thomas finally returned.

The moment he appeared in the corridor, Mrs. Livingstone stood up and hurried over. "Son, is the result out? What is it? The child is yours, right? Tell me these people are lying to me! They brought me a fake DNA report!"

Thomas's expression was dark and he looked very angry. He did not speak for a moment.

After a while, he pushed Mrs. Livingstone away and entered Cecelia's ward.

When Mrs. Livingstone saw this scene, she was overjoyed. A relaxed expression finally appeared on her face as she sneered at Jessica. "Did you see that? My son went to see Cecelia first after returning. This means that Cecelia's child is definitely his! Otherwise, why would he care so much about Cecelia?"

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she heard Thomas's angry roar coming from the ward. "Tell me, who is the father of this bastard child?!"

After the angry roar, Cecelia kept her mouth shut. "This child is yours. What nonsense are you talking about?"

Smack! A slap landed ruthlessly. Thomas roared, "This child isn't mine! The evidence is conclusive now, but you're still lying here?! Tell me, whose child is this?!"

"It's yours..."

Cecelia refused to speak.

"F*ck, I'll beat you to death!"

Thomas could not stand it anymore. Even in front of so many people, he began to curse.

The ward was instantly in chaos. Then, medical staff rushed in and said that Cecelia was pregnant, urging Thomas not to do anything.

Outside the ward.

Mrs. Livingstone stood there in a daze.

What did Thomas say in the ward?

Was that child a bastard?

Bastard...

Did this mean that the child was not Thomas'? Then what Jessica and Nora said was right?!

Mrs. Livingstone suddenly looked at Nora and Jessica...

Her son really had asthenospermia.

He might not have a child of his own in this lifetime!

Mrs. Livingstone stood on the spot in shock. The determination she had shown in front of them earlier was just as helpless and face-smacking now! She felt very embarrassed, especially since they were in the VIP ward. People in the VIP ward at this private hospital were all from wealthy families!

Justin had come personally. At this moment, everyone around had already stretched their necks to look at them.

A day ago, when the two of them got a divorce, Mrs. Livingstone had even spread rumors outside to prevent the Livingstones from being criticized. She said that it was fine if Helen could not have a child, but she even teamed up with Nora and planned to turn the tables on her. But now...

Someone shouted, "Mrs. Livingstone, so Helen didn't play the blame game. The one who can't have a child is really your son!"

In front of Justin, someone also began to suck up to him.

"Miss Smith's medical skills are really awesome. It's alternative medicine. She can tell that he has weak semen just by taking his pulse? As expected of Dr. Zabe's disciple!"

"Yes, yes. Mrs. Livingstone, you were still talking nonsense just now. How Miss Smith's medical skills aren't good and she's too young and hasn't grasped the essence of alternative medicine. Now, you realize that you've wronged her, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone bit her lip in anger.

The Livingstones had always had a good reputation outside. Firstly, Mrs. Hunt knew how to conduct herself and had always taught them not to do embarrassing things, so the Livingstones had developed the habit of hiding embarrassing things. Secondly, Mrs. Livingstone was very scheming. When she heard these words, her eyes instantly turned red. She held Nora's hand. "Miss Smith, you're really a godly doctor. We've wronged you! It's all my fault. Look, can you help Thomas treat his illness?"

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and suddenly smiled. "Mrs. Livingstone, I'm sorry. I'll be staying at home to educate my children and take care of my husband in the future. I won't embarrass myself outside."

Mrs. Livingstone: "???"

She was stunned for a moment before realizing these were the words that she herself had said in a moment of anger back at the Hunts.

Now, Nora was using these words to shut her mouth!

Mrs. Livingstone bit her lip in anger, but in front of so many people, she continued to apologize. "Miss Smith, I know you're angry. For the sake of Mrs. Hunt, don't fuss about it with me! I'm an elder, so I'll inevitably be a little biased when I do things. I apologize to you, okay?"

Nora: "I only decided to concentrate on recuperating from now on because of you. I won't show my face outside anymore. Isn't this what you told me two days ago?"

Mrs. Livingstone: "???"

The surrounding people were speechless.

Who had not been sick before? No one could guarantee that they would not have to beg Nora in the future! Therefore, everyone criticized Mrs. Livingstone. "Mrs. Livingstone, you're being too much. What era is it now? How can a woman not have her own career?"

"That's right. Do you think we're living in ancient times? Should a woman just raise her children and stay at home..."

"Mrs. Livingstone, you're really old and outdated! Which young person these days isn't busy with their career? Besides, anyone can be a wife in a wealthy family. If Miss Smith doesn't use her medical skills, won't she be wasting her talent?"

Mrs. Livingstone had always been someone who could occupy the highest position in public with just a few words. However, she did not expect that this time, she would be defeated by Nora's two sentences.

She was furious. Hearing the words around her, she suddenly lowered her voice and said in a voice only Nora and she could hear, "Nora, don't be shameless! So what if your medical skills are good? Others can also treat his illness. My son will give birth to his own child sooner or later, but what about you?! You still have to face Justin's illegitimate son!!" These words made Nora's pupils shrink.

Then, she heard Mrs. Livingstone continue, "I heard that the illegitimate son has a very strange temper. He's almost a little demon king. He grew up outside, has a very wild personality, and doesn't have any manners. He stirred up trouble at home and wouldn't let anyone have a moment of peace! I think

you should indeed put down your career and stay at home. You should teach your eldest illegitimate son well! Heh!”

He was wild... rude... and had a strange temper... Little Demon...

These words entered Nora’s ears, making her very uncomfortable. She did not understand why, but when she heard others say that about Xander, she felt that although she was right, these bad words were too much for a child. Her eyes turned cold suddenly and she sneered. “Do you think it’s really that easy to treat his weak semen?”

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned and asked, “What do you mean?”

Nora had already lowered her eyes and did not want to speak anymore.

Thomas had been overly indulgent and had serious kidney deficiency. His weak semen had already reached the level of sterilization.

This illness was really difficult to treat.

However!

If he wanted a child, she had an alternative medicine pill.

She had originally wanted to say this, but after Mrs. Livingstone had scolded Xander, she suddenly decided not to mention it. Yes, she could not be bothered to mention it previously

She smirked and did not say anything else.

Mrs. Livingstone still wanted to ask more, but Jessica walked forward and stopped her. She lowered her voice and said, “Mrs. Livingstone, I have clues about the adulterer. I can provide them to you for free.”

Mrs. Livingstone narrowed her eyes and looked at her warily. “Are you that kind?”

Jessica sighed. “I just want you to take back what you said about my sister not being able to have children! If this gets out, my sister’s future won’t be easy.” When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she suddenly thought of something. She instantly smiled and grabbed Jessica’s hand. “Jessica, look. This is a misunderstanding! We can’t get a divorce. Thomas is just a child. He also realizes his mistake this time. The two children are really ignorant. Why are

they getting a divorce so hastily? Sigh, I think we'll get them to remarry tomorrow!"

Jessica: "?"

She frowned. "Mrs. Livingstone, they're already divorced. Besides, my sister can't possibly live with your son anymore!"

Mrs. Livingstone waved her hand. "Why not? They're husband and wife. A day as husband and wife means a hundred days of grace. When they got a divorce, I saw that Helen was also very sad. Now that I know that this is all a misunderstanding, I think we should let them get back together. Don't worry, I'll look after Thomas in the future. I won't let him make any mistakes again!"

Nora, who was beside him, could not help but interrupt. "He doesn't have the ability to make mistakes anymore."

He had been indulging himself too much. He probably can't even get a morning erection anymore.

He still wanted to make a mistake?

Tsk.

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she blushed.

Jessica was even more furious. She lowered her voice and said, "Mrs. Livingstone, I asked you to say this because our family doesn't want to fall out with you. I think you shouldn't go overboard!"

With that, she leaned closer to Mrs. Livingstone and lowered her voice. "Mr. Hunt is right here. I'm sure you saw his attitude. I don't think you want to make things difficult for Mr. Hunt and Mrs. Hunt, right?"

The sole reason the Livingstones were respected in New York was Mrs. Hunt.

Mrs. Livingstone also relied on this confidence, but Justin was the head of the Hunts!

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she knew that this matter could not be blown out of proportion. She lowered her voice and said, "Alright, in that case, let's make a deal! I'll help Helen clarify that it's not her fault. This is all a misunderstanding. Tell me the way to have triplets!"

She still wanted triplets.

After all, it was really enviable for a wealthy family to have triplets!

Twins were very common nowadays, but triplets were very rare!

Jessica frowned and sighed. "I really don't know what you're talking about."

Mrs. Livingstone sneered. "Stop pretending. I've already done my research. In the past five years, there have suddenly been many triplets in New York. And all of those families are more or less related to yours!"

When Jessica heard this, her expression instantly changed.

However, she suppressed her laughter and regained her calmness in an instant. "Mrs. Livingstone, your words are a little frivolous. Before us, other families have had quadruplets, quintuplets, and sextuplets. They have all been on the news. Why are you only focusing on our triplets?"

When she said this, her voice was very low.

She clearly did not want it to be made public.

Mrs. Livingstone began to count. "There are not many twins in wealthy families, let alone triplets. But in the past few years, there have been a total of seven pairs of triplets in wealthy families. The first is yours, the next is your second sister's, and then yours again. Your second sister even gave birth to quadruplets.

Your family has a lot of children. Your mother gave birth to them. You and your second sister are also twins. We don't have any doubts, we only exclaim how awesome your genes are.

However, following that, the Lloyds also gave birth to twins. The strange thing was that be it the man or the woman, there was no precedent of them having multiple births. When I asked around, I learned that the mother of the girl from the Lloyds was your mother's half-sister! It was only because the two of them did not live together since they were young that the outside world did not know about their relationship."

At this point, Mrs. Livingstone smiled and continued, "And..." She explained the origins of the seven triplets clearly. In the end, she said, "Therefore, your

family must have a way to have triplets. Tell me, I will never slander Helen outside in the future! Also, once she gets her dowry back, I can also share a portion of her shared assets with Thomas.”

When Helen got a divorce, she had only brought back her own dowry.

But actually, her dowry and the Livingstones’ assets had earned a lot of money over the years.

Logically speaking, Helen should get a bonus.

Unfortunately, the Livingstones did not give it to her.

Helen was anxious to get a divorce and wanted to cut everything off and start a new life. She did not force it.

Hearing Mrs. Livingstone’s words, Jessica bit her lips and said after a while, “Mrs. Livingstone, I don’t know or understand anything you’re saying. Triplets and twins are the same. It depends on genes. This also depends on fate!” It was impossible for Jessica to reveal this secret.

She had thought it through very clearly. Being able to have triplets was her younger sister’s trump card to find a man again! As long as this trump card was around, she did not have to worry that no one would want to marry her.

Seeing that she refused to speak and that other than the two of them, the other three pairs of triplets were not conspicuous, Mrs. Livingstone could not force her.

She could only say angrily, “Alright, since you don’t know what’s good for you, don’t blame us!”

With that, she left without explaining anything to Helen under the scrutiny of the crowd.

Jessica looked at her back and took a deep breath. She felt that she had taken extra care of the Livingstones when it came to handling matters, but the Livingstones’ current state was really disappointing.

As she was thinking, she heard Nora say, “There’s nothing wrong with Helen’s injuries. It’s just a normal fracture. She’ll be fine after resting for a while. I have

some special ointment here that can heal her wounds faster. And, don't worry. this injury will not affect her future life."

Nora's words were vague, but everyone present understood.

Helen was fine!

She could conceive!

When Thomas was proven to have weak semen, Helen's reputation would have become better. However, if no one clarified, it was indeed difficult to say.

Who knew if there was a problem with both of them?

Now that Nora had said this, it was equivalent to guaranteeing that Helen did not have a problem!

Therefore, the gazes around her instantly became more enthusiastic.

Triplets!

Jessica's heart warmed up. She walked to Nora and suddenly made up her mind. She grabbed her hand. "Miss Smith, are you interested in having triplets with Mr. Hunt in the future? I have a way..." Nora: "?"

She had already given birth to a pair of twins, and Xander was most likely her child. What else could she want?

Three were enough!

However, as she thought this, she narrowed her eyes and suddenly said, "I wonder what your method is?"

Jessica looked around and finally leaned close to Nora's ear mysteriously. "I have a medicine. I'll give it to you for free."

Medicine...

Nora was stunned and looked at her suddenly.

Her heart skipped a beat. She suddenly asked, "Where did you get this medicine?"

Could she have given birth to triplets because of this medicine back then?!

Hearing this, Jessica was stunned and did not answer for a moment.

After a moment, she sighed. "Actually, it was six years ago. I had once saved a lunatic. He was wearing ragged clothes and fainted from hunger on the way. Then, I gave him some food and some money. In order to repay me, that person gave me a formula."

Jessica sighed. "At first, I did not believe in that formula. I brought it home for my mother who knew a little about alternative medicine. After taking a look, she said that it was a divine medicine. Therefore, she got me to make a few pills. When we wanted children after marriage, we ate one pill and really gave birth to triplets."

At this point, Jessica continued, "Later on, I gave it to my second sister. She also gave birth to triplets. However, my second sister was more greedy. She ate two during her second pregnancy, so she gave birth to quadruplets..."

Nora: "?"

This could still be controlled?

She hesitated for a moment. "What did that lunatic look like?"

At the mention of a crazy person, she thought of a possibility. It was Old Maddy who was still in the hospital and being taken care of by Lily.

Ever since Old Maddy's food poisoning incident, he had been in the hospital. Later on, Nora taught Lily the method of acupuncture and asked her to continue treating Old Maddy.

Speaking of which...

Not only did Lily have to perform acupuncture on Old Maddy regularly, but she also had to drug Quentin regularly. She also had to constantly do DNA tests and restore the DNA sequencing to its original state before using it to compare samples...

She was really busy.

Yes, remember to give Lily a raise!

While Nora was thinking about this, Jessica said, "He looked like a normal person. He looked quite dirty, but I didn't take a photo."

Nora took out her phone and found Old Maddy's photo to show her. "Is this the person?"

Jessica looked at the disfigured person and immediately shook her head. "No. The lunatic I saved spoke incoherently, but he wasn't disfigured. I still remember that there was a huge mole on his left cheek, and there was a strand of hair on the mole."

Old Maddy had been disfigured more than twenty years ago.

However, Jessica had saved the person six years ago.

Six years ago... was also the time when Nora was about to get pregnant!

Nora suddenly asked, "Where did you save him?"

Jessica said, "I was traveling in the country. It was in a small town, but as for where it was, I have to think about it... It seemed to be near California!"

California...

Nora continued to ask, "What about the time? When was the exact time six years ago?"

Jessica recalled carefully. "Six years ago... it should have been winter. Because I remember the madman's hair was frozen at the time. The clothes he wore were tattered. I even gave him my husband's down jacket. Yes, it was winter. My husband and I had gone out for our honeymoon!"

Winter!

When Nora was pregnant, it was in the winter six years ago!

This made her even more suspicious of what had happened.

Jessica saw that she was asking so many questions and thought of how Nora had also come from California. When she saved him back then, that person also seemed on his way to California...

She suddenly asked, "Is this related to you?"

Nora nodded. "If I'm not wrong, it should be related to me."

Justin suddenly said, "Jessica, do you still have anything left of him?"

As the head of the Hunts, it was difficult for the Stewarts to talk to Justin on normal days. Only someone at the level of her father-in-law could sit beside Justin and talk with him.

Therefore, when he spoke, Jessica instantly became even more proactive.

She thought about it carefully and suddenly said, "Oh, the formula that person gave me back then is still here! It was written by hand!"

Formula...

Nora and Justin looked at each other and said in unison, "Can we take a look?"

"Of course."

Jessica said, "But it's at the Stewarts'. Should I go back and get it?"

"No, it's fine."

Nora decided to follow beside her. "I'll come with you to get it."

Jessica nodded without hesitation. In her impression, Nora could not have come to steal the formula for the triplets. After all, Nora was Dr. Zabe's disciple!

Jessica trusted her medical skills very much.

After settling Helen down, Justin let her stay in the VIP ward and even sent someone to protect her to prevent Thomas from harassing her. After settling all of this, Jessica drove in front and Justin followed behind her with Nora. The two cars left the hospital and went straight to the Stewarts.

On the way.

Justin drove while Nora stared ahead and suddenly asked, "How are Cherry and Xander getting along?"

Justin smiled. "... They haven't met yet."

Nora: “?”

She turned her head hesitantly and heard Justin say, “Ever since Cherry came back, Xander has been hiding upstairs. He got the butler to deliver to his room. He has been acting suspiciously every day for god knows what... I didn’t bother with him too much.”

Before confirming Xander’s identity, Justin’s feelings for this child were still complicated.

On the one hand, he was disgusted by the sudden appearance of a child.

On the other hand, this child might be his and Nora’s. Even if it was not Nora’s, it should probably be his. Therefore, he could not hate the child.

There were even times when he looked into the child’s pure eyes and felt that Xander could still be saved. Perhaps this child was not as bad as Trueman in his bones.

After all, he was only five years old!

In such a complicated situation, if he did not want to interact with Cherry, Justin would not force him.

Nora was silent for a moment. “Are you sure they haven’t met yet?”

Justin was about to answer yes when he suddenly paused and pursed his lips. “At least they hadn’t met before I went out.”

Nora rubbed her forehead. “Yes, I guess they will meet now.”

She knew Cherry too well!

The little fellow was definitely not the obedient type. She would definitely be very curious if there was a child living upstairs!

Justin: !!

He immediately became nervous. “That child, Xander, has a bad temper and a foul mouth. Would he bully Cherry? No, I have to call and get the butler to take a look.”

Before he could pick up his phone, Nora pressed his hand down and sighed silently. "Forget it. It's not certain who will bully whom!"

Justin: "..."

His daughter was so soft and obedient, how could she bully others?

Nora rolled her eyes.

It seemed like Justin still did not understand the little demon's nature. If she were that obedient, why would Nora be so strict with her?!

However, when the little demoness faced the little devil, she wondered who was stronger between Cherry and Xander?

Suddenly, she was a little curious!

Nora smirked. Just as she was thinking about it, she saw Justin say, "No, I still have to make a call. Cherry is a girl. She can't be wronged!"

Nora: "..."

Originally, it was not certain who would win between Cherry and Xander, but if there was a father to pull the strings, then Cherry would definitely be able to suppress Xander, right?

Justin went to make a call, but Nora ignored him.

After the call, the group arrived at the Stewarts.

When they saw them coming over in a grandiose manner, especially when Justin drove into the Stewarts' house, the Stewarts instantly became nervous and trembled top to bottom.

Mrs. Stewart was very nervous when she saw this. The soft-hearted woman held Jessica's hand and asked carefully, "Why is Mr. Hunt here?"

Jessica looked at Nora helplessly. "They have something to discuss. Mom, where's that prescription from back then? Take it out and let Miss Smith and Mr. Hunt take a look!"

Mrs. Stewart nodded and went upstairs. Soon, she came down with a formula in her trembling hands.

She handed the formula to Nora respectfully. When she handed it to her, she was still saying, “Miss Smith, thank you so much for helping Helen! Without your help, Helen definitely wouldn’t have been able to get rid of this marriage. If you want this formula, then take it! However, you shouldn’t take too much of this medicine. Damn it, look at me. You’re an alternative medicine doctor yourself. What else can I say? Look at the prescription yourself and you should understand! It’s best if you only take one pill every time. Your family already has twin genes. One pill can help you give birth to triplets! Don’t take too many. Having too many children is very bad for the mother...”

Nora took the formula. After opening it and seeing the words, she was stunned!

It was her!!

The note should have been written a long time ago. The edges had been worn down to the point of being dilapidated. It had been protected very well by the Stewarts.

The piece of paper was probably very old. It was slightly yellowish as if it would disintegrate with a light tug.

Nora was silent for a moment before suddenly asking, “Can I have this piece of paper?”

Jessica sensed Nora’s expression and knew that the matter seemed to be a little serious. She said, “Sure. Actually, we have already recorded the formula on this piece of paper. We kept this piece of paper to commemorate it.”

This piece of paper was meaningless to the Stewarts.

Nora nodded. She carefully folded the piece of paper following the creases and placed it in her pocket.

When she looked up again, she looked at Jessica and thanked her.

Jessica said, “I should be the one thanking you. However, please keep this between us.”

If everyone came looking for their secret medicine, it would be troublesome.

Nora understood, so she nodded.

She did not stay long with Justin. Before leaving, Justin suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked at Jessica. "If there's anything in the future, you can directly come to me." This was a promise Justin made to her.

After all, although Nora had helped the Stewarts, it was hard for Jessica to take out the formula to repay her. Now that Jessica was being so cooperative, the Hunts could not ignore them. Furthermore, if Jessica did not give the formula to Mrs. Livingstone, she would probably become enemies with them. Justin's words were also a promise to the Stewarts for their protection.

The Hunts would not stand on the Livingstones' side!

Jessica heaved a sigh of relief.

The reason she was so cooperative was that she hoped that the Hunts and Smith would not interfere in this matter. The Stewarts and her husband's family were not afraid of the Livingstones. What they had always been afraid of were the Hunts!

After leaving, Nora remained silent.

After getting into the car, Justin did not ask her why her expression was serious and only asked, "Where are we going?"

Nora was silent for a moment before replying, "The Andersons."

Justin paused for a moment and drove straight to the Andersons.

When they arrived at the Andersons, Melissa was a little surprised. "Nora, why are you back so soon? Did something happen?"

Nora's expression was better now.

Or rather, she had always been expressionless. Therefore, at this moment, she was expressionless. The people from the Andersons did not notice either. Nora said, "I came to see Grandma."

Although Mrs. Anderson's eyes had recovered, she was still old. All kinds of things had happened to her body, and it had worsened with age. Therefore, Nora would visit her every once in a while.

She felt that her words were flawless.

However, Melissa glanced at Justin, who was following behind her, and lowered her eyes. "Okay, go!"

Nora went upstairs and Justin sat on the sofa downstairs.

This was the Andersons' house, after all. He could not go upstairs at will. There were many women at the Andersons. It was not like the Smiths where he had his own room.

He had just sat on the sofa when Melissa suddenly sat opposite him and said, "Justin, there are a few things I'm not sure if I should say."

Justin immediately sat up straight.

Justin had always admired the Andersons.

Yvette was a admirable figure in the past, and the Andersons had not lost their pride all these years. Although they could not compare to the Hunts in terms of business, they had always been in the lead in the pharmaceutical industry.

Melissa was a scholar and also a well-known painter. He would often visit the Andersons when she was in California.

Hearing Melissa's sudden serious tone, he said humbly, "Please speak."

Melissa lowered her eyes. "You should know Nora's temper and character as well. She's not one of those gentle women who stay at home. She has a huge drive and can go even further than her mother back then. You know this, right?"

Justin nodded. "I know. I never wanted her to feel trapped."

Others tied their wives down, but it was impossible for him to do so.

Even if she became Madam Hunt, Nora would not be his accessory!

But why would Melissa suddenly say such things?

As he was thinking, Melissa said, "Yes, I heard you have an illegitimate child?"

Justin: "..."

He understood!

Although Nora had acted very normal earlier, Melissa had still caught her mood immediately. She had pretended not to see it. Now, she was knocking him down!

Although not many people knew that he had an illegitimate child, there were still quite a few. Melissa had probably heard some rumors!

He hurriedly said, "I haven't confirmed it."

Melissa looked at him. "Huh?"

Justin suddenly felt like he was facing his mother-in-law. He hurriedly explained, "We haven't confirmed if that child is mine yet, but don't worry. I've already dealt with the person who pretended to be his mother. Also, I don't think I'll make things difficult for Nora because of him in the future."

Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief. "Nora has a cold personality and is not suitable to take care of children. The Hunts are very busy. It's not like we can't afford to raise a child. Us Andersons and Smiths are not petty either..."

Melissa had long guessed that if Justin had an illegitimate child, he was probably schemed against.

To be honest, this was not Justin's fault.

After all, the children between Justin and Nora seemed to have been schemed against.

Melissa could tolerate him raising a child outside. After all, it was too unreasonable to stop a father from raising a five-year-old child. However, this child could not appear in front of Nora and disturb her!

Hearing Justin's guarantee, Melissa frowned.

Was Nora a little frustrated? Was she frustrated about this?

Upstairs.

Nora checked Mrs. Anderson's pulse and confirmed that she was fine. Then, she went out and entered the room she had stayed in after returning to New York.

That room belonged to Yvette.

After entering, she went straight to the study and took out the medical book Yvette used to read. There were many notes on it, all written by Yvette.

She took out the piece of paper she had brought with her and unfolded it. Then, she looked at the words on the paper.

Yvette's writing was extremely aggressive. She always liked to draw the last stroke very long. Her handwriting was unique and different from others. When she turned a corner, she liked to draw an extra arc.

After careful comparison, she finally came to a conclusion.

The words on the paper were indeed written by her mother, Yvette!

The words were from Yvette, but it did not mean that the person who had schemed against her back then was Yvette. However, it meant that the lunatic at least knew Yvette.

The person who had schemed against her for her pregnancy back then was definitely Trueman.

Otherwise, Ruth would not have had a photo of her and Justin...

Furthermore, if her mother's person had schemed against her to get her pregnant, then it was impossible for Trueman to know the entire truth.

Nora frowned. Her head was filled with confusion.

What happened back then was like a mystery.

What was going on?

Why was her mother's formula in the hands of that old man? And did she give birth to twins or triplets back then?!

At this moment, her questions were like a tangled ball of thread that could not be resolved.

Nora took a deep breath and suppressed the confusion in her heart. She then walked out of the door and went downstairs. She realized that Justin was

sitting on the sofa with a serious expression while Melissa was also looking amiable. The two of them should have had a pleasant conversation just now.

Nora greeted Melissa before leaving the Andersons with Justin.

When he saw Nora's gaze, Justin stood up and went out with her. The man sat in the driver's seat again. Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief.

She smiled and watched as the two of them left. When she went upstairs, she saw that Mrs. Anderson was standing by the window, staring at their departing figures.

Melissa saw the worry on Mrs. Anderson's face and could not help but say, "Mom, Mr. Hunt seems to be very good to Nora. You should be relieved! Why are you still so worried?"

Mrs. Anderson sighed. "I'm just afraid that one day, Nora will suddenly disappear like Yvette."

Melissa was taken aback.

Mrs. Anderson lowered her eyes. "Back then, Ian treated Yvette like this too. The two of them were childhood sweethearts and had a good relationship, but Yvette disappeared just like that... Back then too, Yvette and Ian had just returned home. At that time, Yvette ran into something and her face flashed with a daze. Then, she went missing."

Mrs. Anderson held her chest. "I always have a bad feeling."

Melissa looked at Mrs. Anderson, not knowing what to say.

At this moment, in the distant car.

Nora told Justin of her discovery. "If Trueman schemed against us, what role did my mother play in this? Also, why did we have to have twins or triplets?"

Nora thought that she was joking.

Unfortunately, when she turned around to look, she saw that Justin's expression was grave and did not catch the joke in her words.

She asked hesitantly, "What's wrong?"

Justin sighed silently. “Nora, have you ever thought that perhaps your pregnancy was not due to artificial insemination?”

Nora was stunned. “What do you mean? Did you think of something?”

Justin nodded. “Recently, I’ve been having a dream. In the dream, I seem to have returned to that night. Me and a...”

Justin hesitated for a moment before continuing, “...A slightly plump woman slept together.”

“A slightly plump woman?”

Nora immediately said, “That’s definitely not me.”

Justin: “?”

Nora said, “Back then, I weighed almost 200 pounds. I wasn’t just a little plump...”

Justin: “!!!”

The woman who had slept with him back then was a fatty!

But could he say fatty?

If he said it, Nora would definitely fight him to the death!

He coughed. “I meant slightly plump and about 200 pounds.”

Nora: “?”

She immediately glanced at Justin in disdain. “Then your standards for being slightly plump are a little low.”

Justin felt like he was being looked down on.

The corners of his mouth twitched, and he finally sighed. He finally understood. In Nora’s eyes, being fat meant being fat. She was not like other women. She would not even let him say that she was slightly plump and would get angry if he did.

Justin was about to speak when Nora suddenly looked at him warily. “Everyone says that people gain weight when they are middle-aged, especially men in their thirties. When the time comes, you won’t reach your slightly plump standard!”

Justin: “?”

Was he being despised?

The corners of his mouth twitched. He was about to say something when he heard Nora continue, “If you weigh 200 pounds, your body will have a huge problem.”

Justin instantly heaved a sigh of relief, feeling that Nora was concerned about him.

However, she continued, “When you’re 200 pounds, you can’t lie on your stomach when you sleep. It’s uncomfortable pressing against your heart, but it’s too tiring to sleep in the same posture. Therefore, it’s better to be skinnier.”

Justin was stunned.

He felt that he would never be able to keep up with her thoughts.

After Nora finished talking, the woman changed the topic again. “So, whatever Trueman said about the pregnancy might be a lie? We might also have gotten pregnant naturally?”

Justin nodded.

Nora was even more confused. She felt like there were a few more knots in that mess. “But in that case, did Trueman scheme for us to be together? Or did my mother?”

Previously, she had felt that her mother had schemed against her to get her pregnant and could not accept it.

However, after learning that her mother had sacrificed herself to save her, Nora’s thinking had changed. Perhaps at that time, in her mother’s eyes, her life was more important than anything.

Trueman said that she would have died if she hadn’t given birth.

If this was really the reason, she could accept that her mother had arranged for her to get pregnant.

But if it was arranged by his mother, how did Trueman take over? How did Xander end up in his hands?

She frowned. As she was thinking, she realized that the car had already entered the Hunt Manor.

She raised her eyebrows hesitantly and heard Justin say, "Don't you want to see how Cherry and Xander Yale are doing?"

His voice was very friendly when he mentioned Cherry.

When Xander was mentioned, he said his full name.

Nora pursed her lips. "I really want to know."

The two of them stopped the car at the entrance. Someone came over and drove the car to the parking lot.

The two of them walked into the living room.

Nora subconsciously sped up. She really wanted to see how the two children interacted.

Pete had always given in to Cherry. Cherry had also been very tolerant of Pete because she had looked forward to meeting her brother since she was young. As long as Pete did not touch her game, the two little fellows would be very loving. However, Cherry might not be patient with others.

The two of them had just entered when they heard a commotion in the room.

"I'm so angry, I'm so angry. Jumbo, are you fighting with a wild beast? You stayed in the jungle for so long, don't you see that the middle lane has already opened up! There's so much HP, are you blind?"

Although Cherry was very fierce when she scolded people in her childish voice, it was funny to see her dancing on the sofa. "I think he might be a Buddhist who can't bear to kill."

Xander stood behind Cherry's sofa and played the supporting role.

Cherry rolled her eyes and turned around with her back to Xander. It was obvious that she did not want to talk to him. "Can you shut up?"

Xander stuck out his tongue and closed his eyes. He stood there obediently.

Cherry continued the next group battle. "Jumbo! I'm an ADC, do you know what an ADC is? Why are you stealing from my minions? Don't you know I'm looking for more resources?"

She had just finished complaining when Xander said again, "This guy probably died of poverty in his previous life, so he wants whatever money he sees in this life."

Cherry was in a fit of anger. She nodded immediately. "You have a point!"

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly realized who had said those words. Cherry immediately rolled her eyes and glanced at Xander. She tilted her head and said in a childish voice, "Can you not talk to me?"

Xander stabbed his elbows into the sofa and hung his chin. His chubby face was held in his hands. "But there's only you and me in this house. If I don't talk to you, who will I talk to?"

Cherry: "...The butler!"

"Tsk, I'm not talking to him." Xander continued to look at Cherry. "I just want to talk to you."

Cherry: "..."

She rolled her eyes again and stood up from the sofa. She strode upstairs with Xander following behind her. "What are you going to do?"

Cherry: "I'll play upstairs."

Xander nodded. "I think it's quieter upstairs too. It's too noisy with people coming and going downstairs."

The two of them went up to the second floor one after another and arrived in front of Cherry's room. Cherry walked in and Xander was about to follow when Cherry suddenly turned around and looked into the distance. "Daddy!"

Xander suddenly looked over but realized that there was no one there. He turned around to see Cherry's door close with a bang.

Xander: "..."

The door almost hit his nose.

He touched his nose. That appearance was really identical to how Justin usually looked when he felt uncomfortable.

Why was Cherry so angry? She was not as cute as she was on the Internet.

As Xander thought about this, he pursed her lips. Then, just as he was about to knock on the door, he heard footsteps downstairs. When he turned around and saw Nora and Justin coming upstairs, he immediately strode forward and rushed into his room.

Bang!

The door closed. Xander was prepared to sleep.

Sigh!

He sighed silently.

Before he returned to the country, Trueman had said that the woman beside Justin was very annoying, so Xander hated Nora.

However, who would have thought that Nora was the mother of his only friend?

What should he do now?

He originally wanted to tease Nora. But if he did that now, would his only good friend really cut ties with him?

Xander placed his arms behind his head and lay on the bed staring at the ceiling in frustration.

Outside the room.

Justin raised his eyebrows and said, "Why do I feel like Xander is avoiding you?"

“Really?”

Nora touched her face. “I’m not that scary, am I?”

However, it was quite strange that the two children did not quarrel.

She did not know what had happened previously...

As Nora thought about this, she and Justin looked at each other and then went their separate ways. Nora went to Cherry’s room.

Justin went to Xander’s room, planning to probe.

Nora had just entered when she saw that Cherry had finished her game and was video calling Pete.

The little girl lay on the bed, her legs swaying. “Pete, that Xander really looks identical to Daddy. He keeps trying to curry favors with me. Fortunately, I listened to you and realized his goal long ago. I ignored him!”

Pete: “...Okay, keep ignoring him. Cherry, I’ve asked around. Everyone says that he’s the illegitimate child of Dad and another woman. He must have a reason to curry favor with you, so this person can’t stay. Otherwise, Mom will be very sad! We have to firm our resolve!”

As if she was doing a spy mission, Cherry nodded. “Pete, don’t worry. Although he fawns on me in every way and his words are indeed quite nice, I won’t be bewitched by his sweet talk! Daddy can have other babies apart from you and me, but this baby has to be born from Mommy. Otherwise, he’ll be our enemy! We can’t be good to him or be soft-hearted to him. Or else we’ll be betraying Mommy!”

It was as if she was talking to Pete and herself.

In fact, after her father left today, Cherry had sneaked upstairs with the intention of messing with this little demon. After all, she had heard that on the day she was not around, the little demon had bullied several servants in the house!

He even bit the hand of her favorite bodyguard.

How detestable.

She had to teach this lousy child a lesson!

Therefore, she had secretly entered Xander's room with a spider in her hand. When she pushed the door open, she realized that the person, who looked like her father, was sleeping on the bed.

She smiled and walked over to place the spider in Xander's hand, wanting to scare him.

The spider in her hand was big, as big as a thumb, but it did not bite or poison. Cherry did not plan to hurt him. She just wanted to scare him.

When the spider crawled on her arm, Xander seemed to have sensed it. He slowly opened his eyes and raised his arm. When he saw the spider, Xander was indeed frightened.

He screamed, his face turning white!

Cherry felt that it was about time. After all, she couldn't scare him to death. She was about to take the spider away when she saw...

Xander seemed to be frightened. His other hand suddenly grabbed the spider, and then

He stuffed the spider into his mouth...

He stuffed it into his mouth...

In his mouth...

Cherry was shocked. She looked at him with wide eyes.

Xander took two bites and said calmly, "It tastes good, but it's a little hard. Find a soft one next time."

Cherry: "..."

She was bewildered!

The little demoness who had been making trouble and bullying others since she was young was stunned by this unpredictable little demon in front of her!

Cherry was dumbfounded.

After a moment, she rushed toward Xander with a loud shout and reached out to poke his mouth. "Return my spider to me! She's my pet!"

That's right. She had raised that spider. Otherwise, she wouldn't know so much.

But unexpectedly!

Xander had eaten it!!!

Cherry was furious. Then, she saw Xander look at her. "Then should I spit it out for you?"

As he said this, he planned to reach into his throat and even made a disgusting retching gesture. Cherry was a little princess who loved cleanliness. She hurriedly jumped out of bed and took a few steps back.

Xander did not spit out anything. Instead, he smiled at Cherry.

Cherry knew that she had been tricked.

She cried out loud. It was not because she had been deceived, nor was she at a disadvantage. It was because her little pet was gone!

She did not want to care about this stinky boy anymore.

"Hey, why are you crying?"

Xander was anxious. He jumped out of bed and was about to comfort Cherry when she suddenly opened her mouth and bit Xander's arm.

Xander: !!

When he saw Cherry's tearless eyes, he knew that he had been tricked too.

The pain in his arm made him cry out, "Hey, let go. Are you a dog?"

However, Cherry did not let go at all. She wanted to take revenge for her pet spider!

Xander was furious. He suddenly said, "If you don't let go, I'll crush your spider to death!"

Hearing this, Cherry was stunned.

She looked up and saw Xander reaching out with his other hand. His chubby hand slowly opened, and her spider was lying on his palm.

Cherry: "..."

Cherry ignored him.

However, Xander found her amusing and followed her downstairs.

Cherry played games and scolded people in-game, so Xander played along and said a few words. When it came to scolding... Pete had never been able to say it, so it made Cherry feel a little warm?

Furthermore, it felt like two swords had combined!

At the thought of this, she shook her head suddenly.

She slapped her head.

Cherry, what are you thinking about?!

How could she have a good impression of that bad child, Xander? She had to dislike him! Because liking him would be betraying her mother.

Cherry tried to build up her emotions, but she could not help but say, "Pete, Xander doesn't seem that bad~"

Pete: "?"

Oh no!

His sister had been corrupted!

Pete was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, "I'll come back tomorrow."

He could not let his sister be abducted by a bad child!

Cherry nodded. She was about to say something when Nora entered. She hurriedly hung up the phone. When she turned back, she saw Nora looking at her tentatively.

Cherry immediately blinked her large grape-like eyes and flew into her arms. "Mommy, why are you here? Did you feel that Cherry missed you?" Her little mouth was like honey.

Nora rubbed her head and was about to ask her how she was getting along with Xander when her phone suddenly rang.

She lowered her head and saw that Lily was calling. "Boss, Old Maddy is awake. He said that he has something to say to you!"

Old Maddy had woken up...

Coincidentally, Nora wanted to ask him about the triplets!

Nora hung up the phone and looked at Cherry. After a moment's thought, she nevertheless gave her a reminder. "Don't bully the boy."

Cherry nodded at once, the very picture of a well-behaved girl. She replied, "Don't worry, Mommy! Xander and I will get along very well!"

For some reason, when she saw how she was behaving, Nora was entirely unconvinced.

But if Cherry was refusing to say it, then she couldn't possibly force her to, right?

As such, she let Cherry stay obediently in the room while she went out. When she did, she happened to bump into Justin, who was coming out of Xander's room. When the two met, Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "How did it go?"

Justin looked a little awkward. "He said that he's getting along very well with Cherry and told me not to worry."

Nora: "..."

She had obviously seen the two little fellows being awkward around each other, so how could they possibly be having fun?

But both of them were refusing to tell the truth...

"Do you believe him?" She asked.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he suddenly replied, "Whether the children are fated to get along or not is out of our hands. There are siblings who have trouble getting along. Let's not force it."

He was afraid that Nora would tell Cherry to treat Xander better, which might instead make the children rebellious.

Nora had always taken an easy-going and stress-free approach to child-raising.

If Cherry liked playing games, then she would let her play.

Of course, this was also because of Cherry's unique character. It definitely wouldn't do for other children to become as addicted as Cherry was to games. However, Cherry's IQ was too high. She had to use games and play with Barbie dolls to calm down her hyperactive brain.

Since Justin had put it that way, she nodded and walked out of the Hunt Manor.

When she was going down the stairs, she suddenly turned and looked back, upon which she saw a small head quickly darting backward in Xander's room as though he was afraid of being seen by her.

Nora withdrew her gaze, though a faint indescribable emotion welled up in her.

However, she quickly suppressed the emotion.

She didn't want her judgment to become impaired because of her emotions. Before she could be sure of whether Xander was her son or not, it was better that she had less contact with him, lest she developed feelings for him. If that happened, things would become troublesome.

Chapter 592 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

When Cecelia told Thomas about her pregnancy, she had already been more than three months pregnant. Now that a few more days had gone by, the time was almost right.

Besides, she would be asking Lily to do the amniocentesis test, in addition to the DNA test. She had relatively good technique, so it would not harm the baby.

Although the child was not Thomas', when it came to children, Nora had never thought of going as far as to take its life.

... even if Cecelia, the child's mother, didn't want the child anymore.

Cecelia's pupils shrank, but she still firmly refused to admit it. "What do you mean by that? You must be Helen's friend, right? Are you actually doing something like this just for Helen? Do you have any idea who the Livingstones are or not?! Don't you know that the Livingstones and the Hunts share very close ties?!"

As soon as she said that, Thomas said, "This is Nora."

Nora Smith?

Cecelia's eyes flickered a couple of times and she understood at once. Her expression changed drastically in fright.

But she absolutely must not go with them. Once she did, everything would be over!

Therefore, despite spacing out for a moment, Cecelia quickly calmed down and continued acting. She said, "I get it now. It's because you misdiagnosed Thomas, so you want to vent your anger on us now, right? Thomas! Do you really not want the baby anymore?! Don't forget that the doctor has already said that it's certain that our baby is a boy!"

There were many ways of determining whether a child was male or female when they became six-weeks-old.

One of them was by looking at the ultrasound scan when the baby was six-weeks-old. If the fetus was rectangular, it was a boy. If it was squarish, then it was a girl.

There was also numerical data to support the theory.

Therefore, Cecelia was very sure that the baby in her belly was a boy.

Her shout made Thomas even more anxious.

When he was twenty years old, he had accidentally impregnated a woman. Later, as the woman's social status was too low, Mrs. Livingstone had forced her to have an abortion.

After that, for some strange reason, even though Thomas had fooled around with a lot of women, he had never managed to get anyone pregnant ever again.

At first, he'd thought that it was because he was lucky and had done a good job at taking preventive measures.

But even after marrying Helen, he still didn't have children despite so much time passing. To be honest, he was also very anxious about it. Now that Cecelia had become pregnant after so much difficulty and the baby was even a boy...

Thomas went up to the two bodyguards and got physical at once. He said, "Don't touch her! I'm telling you, don't touch her! I will fight whoever touches my baby!"

Unfortunately, the two bodyguards didn't listen to him at all. One of them grabbed him while the other grabbed Cecelia's arm.

The people Justin gave to Nora would naturally be rather skilled.

There was no need for Nora to take any action at all. They subdued Cecelia straightaway and led her-or rather, forced her-out.

Nora didn't look back. Instead, she got the paramedics to take Helen with them straightaway. The group walked out the door with great momentum and went to the hospital.

Behind them, Thomas was shouting, "Nora Smith! Helen Stewart! This is no different than kidnapping! I will never let you people off!" He struggled and tried to break free of the bodyguard's hold. It was just a shame that he simply couldn't break free, no matter what he did.

He looked at the bodyguard and yelled furiously, "Justin Hunt is my cousin! You've got a lot of balls to have the audacity to do this to me!"

However, the bodyguard still kept his eyes lowered and said nothing. It was only when Nora and the others got into the ambulance and headed towards the hospital that he finally let go of him.

After Thomas regained his freedom, he took out his cell phone and called Mrs. Livingstone. Then, he rushed out.

By the time he drove over to the hospital, Mrs. Livingstone had also arrived. The two went upstairs together and found the place where they had forcibly brought Cecelia to.

Cecelia had already been forcibly pushed into the operating room for an amniocentesis test.

As for Nora, she had dressed Helen's fracture and arranged for her to be sent to the VIP ward.

Thomas rushed in at this point and yelled at the two of them, "Helen, that's enough! Just because you can't have any children, do you also want to kill off my family line? If anything happens to my son, I will kill you!"

Helen was already as calm as still waters by now.

All her sadness at the divorce had already disappeared.

Perhaps it was when Thomas cheated on her, or perhaps it was when she slowly discovered Thomas's true colors; but after a point, she didn't have any feelings for Thomas anymore.

She kept her gaze lowered and said nothing.

Jessica said, "It doesn't take long for amniocentesis test results to be out. The same goes for DNA tests. You will receive the results very soon."

Thomas, however, sneered and said, "You people were the ones who took Cecelia. Who can be sure whose DNA sample it is?!" Jessica said, "You can take Cecelia's DNA sample and do a test yourself!"

Thomas frowned deeply and said, "Jessica Stewart, Nora Smith, do the two of you have any idea what you are doing? Just who is it that gave you the guts to do that to my woman?!" Almost as soon as he said that, a deep voice came from the door: "Me."

Thomas froze when he heard the voice. When he looked behind him, he immediately saw the big and tall Justin standing right there.

Thomas's flames of fury were extinguished at once.

Nora raised her eyebrows slightly and walked over. She asked, "Why are you here?"

Justin cast his eyes down, his voice gradually warming up as he replied, "To inspect the hospital, and also to visit Quentin along the way. When I heard that you are also here, I came over to have a look."

Quentin was Nora's cousin, so of course he would have to take good care of him.

Enlightened, Nora nodded.

At this point, Thomas rushed over. "Justin, Justin! You have to help me! Isn't Nora clearly bullying me here? If she doesn't like Cecelia and likes Helen more, she could've just said so earlier. That way, I wouldn't have gotten a divorce! But she's straight-up getting rid of my baby, Justin! I can't have that!"

Justin laughed. "Your baby? Can you even have children?"

Thomas choked. Then, he insisted stubbornly and said, "Why wouldn't I be able to have children, Justin? The baby in Cecelia's belly is mine!"

Justin said coolly, "Oh, then let's just wait a few hours for now!"

Thomas: "..."

Since even Justin had told him to wait, of course Thomas wouldn't dare to go against him.

However, Mrs. Livingstone, who was standing next to him, suddenly said, "Justin, since you're standing up for them, then I can take a step back with regard to Ms. Smith and that little bitch Helen bullying the Livingstones! We will not pursue the matter of them making the decision on their own to do an amniocentesis test for us! But if Cecelia's baby is indeed Thomas's, or if the amniocentesis test leads to a miscarriage or other consequences, then we must be compensated for the damages!"

Before Justin could say anything, Jessica had already asked, "What kind of compensation do the Livingstones want?"

Mrs. Livingstone suddenly smiled. "I have heard a long time ago that your family has a secret technique for having triplets, right? If the child is Cecelia's, then you must give us the medicine for having triplets for free! As compensation!"

Medicine for having triplets?

Upon hearing this, Nora suddenly looked at Jessica.

For some reason, she suddenly had a strange feeling in her heart.

At this moment, Lily finally walked out of the operating room.

When Lily came out, everyone looked at her.

Mrs. Livingstone was the first to ask, "Is the child okay?"

Thomas looked at her angrily as if she had just killed his child...

However, Lily ignored these two people and walked straight to Nora.

One had to know that Lily was considered a famous surgeon outside. When had she been treated so slowly by others? Oh, except for her boss. Just like now, she had already walked to Nora, but Nora still did not speak. She could only say, "Boss, I've successfully taken the DNA sample, the patient's child is fine." Nora's reply was, "Okay." She yawned widely.

Lily: "..."

Thomas, who was beside her, glared at her. "You said that there's no problem, but how can I trust you? I've already asked how to do amniotic fluid puncture. Forget about one month, even at four months the probability of a miscarriage is very high!"

Nora looked at him slowly. "It's highly unlikely that anything would go wrong when Lily is the one performing such a small procedure." Thomas: "?"

Lily, who was inexplicably praised, instantly raised her chin in excitement. Her proud expression was very obvious. She rolled her eyes and handed a DNA sample to Thomas. "This is your child's DNA. You can find a random testing

facility now. If you suspect that I changed the sample, you can go to Cecelia's side now to take her DNA sample for comparison. My results will be out in two hours."

Sigh! The DNA testing Lab would have taken at least three hours to produce the results!

How could she only need two hours?

She was too good!! Lily helplessly took another DNA sample and went straight to the monitoring room in the hospital. As she walked, she could not help but think: Was it okay to refer to herself now as a professional DNA tester?

After Lily left, there was silence.

Thomas looked at Nora and wanted to say something, but because Justin was present, he could only remain silent.

After staying there for a while, he saw Cecelia being pushed out.

Thomas pursed his lips and strode toward her. Amidst her cries of surprise, he plucked a few strands of her hair and turned to leave. Cecelia had her hair pulled out, but she could not say a word at this moment.

She knew that she was finished.

When Mrs. Livingstone saw Cecelia, she had already rushed up and held her hand to ask, "Cecelia, how are you now? Where's the child? Is the child still around?"

She felt that the child would definitely not make it.

One month pregnant was the easiest time to have a miscarriage. After the amniotic fluid was punctured, the child would definitely be gone...

Unexpectedly, when he said this, Cecelia actually revealed a hesitant expression. She bit her lip and said after a moment, "It, it's still..."

"Still here?" Mrs. Livingstone was also surprised, but she continued, "It's okay. Some people don't have a miscarriage immediately..." In Mrs. Livingstone's opinion, the child in Cecilia's stomach was Thomas'. Even if it was gone, it didn't matter. At the very least, after getting the secret to having triplets, their family could also have triplets!

Who would care about Cecelia?

Therefore, what she cared about the most now was to get the DNA results and then slap the faces of the Stewarts and Nora!

Nora did not have the time to stay in the hospital and wait for the results.

Justin was also a busy person. If he wanted to manage such a big company, he definitely could not waste time. But with these two people together...

Justin whispered, "Wait for the results?"

Nora glanced at him and suddenly felt that being with him, wasting two to three hours was nothing

She nodded, so the two of them sat down on the bench in the hospital corridor and began to chat. "What was Cherry doing when you went out?"

Justin said, "Oh, don't worry. I didn't let her play games."

If there was no flicker in his eyes when he said this, it would have been more believable.

Nora pursed her lips and chided him. "Her eyes are still developing. If she stares at her phone all the time, she will become short-sighted."

"It's okay. She's a girl. If she wants to play, she can play for a while. Besides, we're not short-sighted, so it's not genetic. I help her do eye exercises every day and give her fish liver oil."

Nora: "..."

She grimaced. "Don't you think you're spoiling her too much?"

"Is that so?" Justin thought about it seriously. "It's okay. Cherry isn't arrogant and willful. She has a sweet mouth and is especially obedient. I didn't spoil her much either. The child is sensible."

Nora felt that she simply could not argue with Justin.

She sighed silently. At this moment, Lily came out with the DNA test results.

Lily walked to Nora and yawned too. Then, she handed the results to her.

Lawrence, who had followed Justin, teased, "Lily, you've been with Miss Smith for a long time. Are you also so sleepy? This is the third yawn I've seen from you today!"

Lily said unhappily, "Boss yawns because of sleepiness. I'm yawning because I'm too tired! I haven't slept for 24 hours."

Lawrence: "...I'm sorry." When Mrs. Livingstone saw Lily, she walked over and asked, "What was the outcome? The child must be Thomas', right?!"

Nora glanced at the report and could not be bothered with this woman. She threw the report to her.

Mrs. Livingstone immediately took it.

After taking a look, she was stunned and frowned tightly.

Jessica, who was accompanying Helen, walked over at the right time. When she saw Mrs. Livingstone's disbelieving expression, she walked to her and said, "This child is almost four months old. Now that the results are out... Mrs. Livingstone, you should believe it, right?" Hearing her words, Mrs. Livingstone suddenly looked up.

She did not dare to believe this report and said, "Impossible. After I found out that Cecelia was pregnant, I personally took her to the hospital for another checkup! It was indeed a month old!"

How could she not know how long Cecelia was pregnant for?

She had suspected it before, so she specially took Cecelia to the hospital. Yesterday, before Thomas got a divorce, she had done a fresh checkup.

As soon as she said this, Jessica asked, "Which hospital did you go to?" Mrs. Livingstone said, "New York Women's and Children's Hospital."

Jessica lowered her eyes and sneered. "Don't you know that the director of that hospital is Cecelia's cousin?"

Mrs. Livingstone: "???" She was stunned. "How could this be?!" Why would she bother to find out who the director of New York Women's and Children's Hospital was? Therefore, she had never thought of this question! However, when she went to the hospital and confirmed that the child was only one

month old, the doctor had joked, "Eat less. Those who don't know might think that your tummy is more than three months old. If you're too fat, it'll lead to premature labor~"

That was why she was certain that the child in Cecelia's stomach was Thomas'.

But now, she realized that perhaps this was all planned by Cecelia long ago! Mrs. Livingstone's expression changed from white to purple and then to as pale as paper. A series of changes made Nora, who was beside her, click her tongue in admiration.

However, Mrs. Livingstone refused to admit this. "This DNA report is definitely fake! You must be lying to me!"

She took a step back and stared at Jessica and Nora. "Have you two worked together? Hehe, are you still going to say that there's nothing wrong with Nora's medical skills? Let me tell you, it's impossible. My son can't have weak semen!"

If the child in Cecelia's stomach was really not Thomas'...

This proved Nora's previous guess about Thomas being infertile.

But how could her son be infertile?

No way!

This report was definitely fake!

Jessica sighed. "Miss Smith had already guessed that you might not believe it, so she got your son to find a random lab outside to do it. We can wait for your son's results."

With that, she decided not to go back to the ward and sat on the bench in the corridor. She said, "Mrs. Livingstone, asthenospermia can be treated. You don't have to look like you're mourning your parents. At least your family wasn't deceived by Cecelia, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone sneered. "I don't believe anything you're saying now! I want to wait for my son to come back!"

"... Alright, then."

After waiting for more than two hours, Thomas finally returned.

The moment he appeared in the corridor, Mrs. Livingstone stood up and hurried over. "Son, is the result out? What is it? The child is yours, right? Tell me these people are lying to me! They brought me a fake DNA report!"

Thomas's expression was dark and he looked very angry. He did not speak for a moment.

After a while, he pushed Mrs. Livingstone away and entered Cecelia's ward.

When Mrs. Livingstone saw this scene, she was overjoyed. A relaxed expression finally appeared on her face as she sneered at Jessica. "Did you see that? My son went to see Cecelia first after returning. This means that Cecelia's child is definitely his! Otherwise, why would he care so much about Cecelia?"

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she heard Thomas's angry roar coming from the ward. "Tell me, who is the father of this bastard child?!"

After the angry roar, Cecelia kept her mouth shut. "This child is yours. What nonsense are you talking about?"

Smack! A slap landed ruthlessly. Thomas roared, "This child isn't mine! The evidence is conclusive now, but you're still lying here?! Tell me, whose child is this?!"

"It's yours..."

Cecelia refused to speak.

"F*ck, I'll beat you to death!"

Thomas could not stand it anymore. Even in front of so many people, he began to curse.

The ward was instantly in chaos. Then, medical staff rushed in and said that Cecelia was pregnant, urging Thomas not to do anything.

Outside the ward.

Mrs. Livingstone stood there in a daze.

What did Thomas say in the ward?

Was that child a bastard?

Bastard...

Did this mean that the child was not Thomas'? Then what Jessica and Nora said was right?!

Mrs. Livingstone suddenly looked at Nora and Jessica...

Her son really had asthenospermia.

He might not have a child of his own in this lifetime!

Mrs. Livingstone stood on the spot in shock. The determination she had shown in front of them earlier was just as helpless and face-smacking now! She felt very embarrassed, especially since they were in the VIP ward. People in the VIP ward at this private hospital were all from wealthy families!

Justin had come personally. At this moment, everyone around had already stretched their necks to look at them.

A day ago, when the two of them got a divorce, Mrs. Livingstone had even spread rumors outside to prevent the Livingstones from being criticized. She said that it was fine if Helen could not have a child, but she even teamed up with Nora and planned to turn the tables on her. But now...

Someone shouted, "Mrs. Livingstone, so Helen didn't play the blame game. The one who can't have a child is really your son!"

In front of Justin, someone also began to suck up to him.

"Miss Smith's medical skills are really awesome. It's alternative medicine. She can tell that he has weak semen just by taking his pulse? As expected of Dr. Zabe's disciple!"

"Yes, yes. Mrs. Livingstone, you were still talking nonsense just now. How Miss Smith's medical skills aren't good and she's too young and hasn't grasped the essence of alternative medicine. Now, you realize that you've wronged her, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone bit her lip in anger.

The Livingstones had always had a good reputation outside. Firstly, Mrs. Hunt knew how to conduct herself and had always taught them not to do embarrassing things, so the Livingstones had developed the habit of hiding embarrassing things. Secondly, Mrs. Livingstone was very scheming. When she heard these words, her eyes instantly turned red. She held Nora's hand. "Miss Smith, you're really a godly doctor. We've wronged you! It's all my fault. Look, can you help Thomas treat his illness?"

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and suddenly smiled. "Mrs. Livingstone, I'm sorry. I'll be staying at home to educate my children and take care of my husband in the future. I won't embarrass myself outside."

Mrs. Livingstone: "???"

She was stunned for a moment before realizing these were the words that she herself had said in a moment of anger back at the Hunts.

Now, Nora was using these words to shut her mouth!

Mrs. Livingstone bit her lip in anger, but in front of so many people, she continued to apologize. "Miss Smith, I know you're angry. For the sake of Mrs. Hunt, don't fuss about it with me! I'm an elder, so I'll inevitably be a little biased when I do things. I apologize to you, okay?"

Nora: "I only decided to concentrate on recuperating from now on because of you. I won't show my face outside anymore. Isn't this what you told me two days ago?"

Mrs. Livingstone: "???"

The surrounding people were speechless.

Who had not been sick before? No one could guarantee that they would not have to beg Nora in the future! Therefore, everyone criticized Mrs. Livingstone. "Mrs. Livingstone, you're being too much. What era is it now? How can a woman not have her own career?"

"That's right. Do you think we're living in ancient times? Should a woman just raise her children and stay at home..."

“Mrs. Livingstone, you’re really old and outdated! Which young person these days isn’t busy with their career? Besides, anyone can be a wife in a wealthy family. If Miss Smith doesn’t use her medical skills, won’t she be wasting her talent?”

Mrs. Livingstone had always been someone who could occupy the highest position in public with just a few words. However, she did not expect that this time, she would be defeated by Nora’s two sentences.

She was furious. Hearing the words around her, she suddenly lowered her voice and said in a voice only Nora and she could hear, “Nora, don’t be shameless! So what if your medical skills are good? Others can also treat his illness. My son will give birth to his own child sooner or later, but what about you?! You still have to face Justin’s illegitimate son!!” These words made Nora’s pupils shrink.

Then, she heard Mrs. Livingstone continue, “I heard that the illegitimate son has a very strange temper. He’s almost a little demon king. He grew up outside, has a very wild personality, and doesn’t have any manners. He stirred up trouble at home and wouldn’t let anyone have a moment of peace! I think you should indeed put down your career and stay at home. You should teach your eldest illegitimate son well! Heh!”

He was wild... rude... and had a strange temper... Little Demon...

These words entered Nora’s ears, making her very uncomfortable. She did not understand why, but when she heard others say that about Xander, she felt that although she was right, these bad words were too much for a child. Her eyes turned cold suddenly and she sneered. “Do you think it’s really that easy to treat his weak semen?”

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned and asked, “What do you mean?”

Nora had already lowered her eyes and did not want to speak anymore.

Thomas had been overly indulgent and had serious kidney deficiency. His weak semen had already reached the level of sterilization.

This illness was really difficult to treat.

However!

If he wanted a child, she had an alternative medicine pill.

She had originally wanted to say this, but after Mrs. Livingstone had scolded Xander, she suddenly decided not to mention it. Yes, she could not be bothered to mention it previously

She smirked and did not say anything else.

Mrs. Livingstone still wanted to ask more, but Jessica walked forward and stopped her. She lowered her voice and said, "Mrs. Livingstone, I have clues about the adulterer. I can provide them to you for free."

Mrs. Livingstone narrowed her eyes and looked at her warily. "Are you that kind?"

Jessica sighed. "I just want you to take back what you said about my sister not being able to have children! If this gets out, my sister's future won't be easy." When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she suddenly thought of something. She instantly smiled and grabbed Jessica's hand. "Jessica, look. This is a misunderstanding! We can't get a divorce. Thomas is just a child. He also realizes his mistake this time. The two children are really ignorant. Why are they getting a divorce so hastily? Sigh, I think we'll get them to remarry tomorrow!"

Jessica: "?"

She frowned. "Mrs. Livingstone, they're already divorced. Besides, my sister can't possibly live with your son anymore!"

Mrs. Livingstone waved her hand. "Why not? They're husband and wife. A day as husband and wife means a hundred days of grace. When they got a divorce, I saw that Helen was also very sad. Now that I know that this is all a misunderstanding, I think we should let them get back together. Don't worry, I'll look after Thomas in the future. I won't let him make any mistakes again!"

Nora, who was beside him, could not help but interrupt. "He doesn't have the ability to make mistakes anymore."

He had been indulging himself too much. He probably can't even get a morning erection anymore.

He still wanted to make a mistake?

Tsk.

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she blushed.

Jessica was even more furious. She lowered her voice and said, "Mrs. Livingstone, I asked you to say this because our family doesn't want to fall out with you. I think you shouldn't go overboard!"

With that, she leaned closer to Mrs. Livingstone and lowered her voice. "Mr. Hunt is right here. I'm sure you saw his attitude. I don't think you want to make things difficult for Mr. Hunt and Mrs. Hunt, right?"

The sole reason the Livingstones were respected in New York was Mrs. Hunt.

Mrs. Livingstone also relied on this confidence, but Justin was the head of the Hunts!

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she knew that this matter could not be blown out of proportion. She lowered her voice and said, "Alright, in that case, let's make a deal! I'll help Helen clarify that it's not her fault. This is all a misunderstanding. Tell me the way to have triplets!"

She still wanted triplets.

After all, it was really enviable for a wealthy family to have triplets!

Twins were very common nowadays, but triplets were very rare!

Jessica frowned and sighed. "I really don't know what you're talking about."

Mrs. Livingstone sneered. "Stop pretending. I've already done my research. In the past five years, there have suddenly been many triplets in New York. And all of those families are more or less related to yours!"

When Jessica heard this, her expression instantly changed.

However, she suppressed her laughter and regained her calmness in an instant. "Mrs. Livingstone, your words are a little frivolous. Before us, other families have had quadruplets, quintuplets, and sextuplets. They have all been on the news. Why are you only focusing on our triplets?"

When she said this, her voice was very low.

She clearly did not want it to be made public.

Mrs. Livingstone began to count. "There are not many twins in wealthy families, let alone triplets. But in the past few years, there have been a total of seven pairs of triplets in wealthy families. The first is yours, the next is your second sister's, and then yours again. Your second sister even gave birth to quadruplets.

Your family has a lot of children. Your mother gave birth to them. You and your second sister are also twins. We don't have any doubts, we only exclaim how awesome your genes are.

However, following that, the Lloyds also gave birth to twins. The strange thing was that be it the man or the woman, there was no precedent of them having multiple births. When I asked around, I learned that the mother of the girl from the Lloyds was your mother's half-sister! It was only because the two of them did not live together since they were young that the outside world did not know about their relationship."

At this point, Mrs. Livingstone smiled and continued, "And..." She explained the origins of the seven triplets clearly. In the end, she said, "Therefore, your family must have a way to have triplets. Tell me, I will never slander Helen outside in the future! Also, once she gets her dowry back, I can also share a portion of her shared assets with Thomas."

When Helen got a divorce, she had only brought back her own dowry.

But actually, her dowry and the Livingstones' assets had earned a lot of money over the years.

Logically speaking, Helen should get a bonus.

Unfortunately, the Livingstones did not give it to her.

Helen was anxious to get a divorce and wanted to cut everything off and start a new life. She did not force it.

Hearing Mrs. Livingstone's words, Jessica bit her lips and said after a while, "Mrs. Livingstone, I don't know or understand anything you're saying. Triplets and twins are the same. It depends on genes. This also depends on fate!" It was impossible for Jessica to reveal this secret.

She had thought it through very clearly. Being able to have triplets was her younger sister's trump card to find a man again! As long as this trump card was around, she did not have to worry that no one would want to marry her.

Seeing that she refused to speak and that other than the two of them, the other three pairs of triplets were not conspicuous, Mrs. Livingstone could not force her.

She could only say angrily, "Alright, since you don't know what's good for you, don't blame us!"

With that, she left without explaining anything to Helen under the scrutiny of the crowd.

Jessica looked at her back and took a deep breath. She felt that she had taken extra care of the Livingstones when it came to handling matters, but the Livingstones' current state was really disappointing.

As she was thinking, she heard Nora say, "There's nothing wrong with Helen's injuries. It's just a normal fracture. She'll be fine after resting for a while. I have some special ointment here that can heal her wounds faster. And, don't worry. this injury will not affect her future life."

Nora's words were vague, but everyone present understood.

Helen was fine!

She could conceive!

When Thomas was proven to have weak semen, Helen's reputation would have become better. However, if no one clarified, it was indeed difficult to say.

Who knew if there was a problem with both of them?

Now that Nora had said this, it was equivalent to guaranteeing that Helen did not have a problem!

Therefore, the gazes around her instantly became more enthusiastic.

Triplets!

Jessica's heart warmed up. She walked to Nora and suddenly made up her mind. She grabbed her hand. "Miss Smith, are you interested in having triplets with Mr. Hunt in the future? I have a way..." Nora: "?"

She had already given birth to a pair of twins, and Xander was most likely her child. What else could she want?

Three were enough!

However, as she thought this, she narrowed her eyes and suddenly said, "I wonder what your method is?"

Jessica looked around and finally leaned close to Nora's ear mysteriously. "I have a medicine. I'll give it to you for free."

Medicine...

Nora was stunned and looked at her suddenly.

Her heart skipped a beat. She suddenly asked, "Where did you get this medicine?"

Could she have given birth to triplets because of this medicine back then?!

Hearing this, Jessica was stunned and did not answer for a moment.

After a moment, she sighed. "Actually, it was six years ago. I had once saved a lunatic. He was wearing ragged clothes and fainted from hunger on the way. Then, I gave him some food and some money. In order to repay me, that person gave me a formula."

Jessica sighed. "At first, I did not believe in that formula. I brought it home for my mother who knew a little about alternative medicine. After taking a look, she said that it was a divine medicine. Therefore, she got me to make a few pills. When we wanted children after marriage, we ate one pill and really gave birth to triplets."

At this point, Jessica continued, "Later on, I gave it to my second sister. She also gave birth to triplets. However, my second sister was more greedy. She ate two during her second pregnancy, so she gave birth to quadruplets..."

Nora: "?"

This could still be controlled?

She hesitated for a moment. "What did that lunatic look like?"

At the mention of a crazy person, she thought of a possibility. It was Old Maddy who was still in the hospital and being taken care of by Lily.

Ever since Old Maddy's food poisoning incident, he had been in the hospital. Later on, Nora taught Lily the method of acupuncture and asked her to continue treating Old Maddy.

Speaking of which...

Not only did Lily have to perform acupuncture on Old Maddy regularly, but she also had to drug Quentin regularly. She also had to constantly do DNA tests and restore the DNA sequencing to its original state before using it to compare samples...

She was really busy.

Yes, remember to give Lily a raise!

While Nora was thinking about this, Jessica said, "He looked like a normal person. He looked quite dirty, but I didn't take a photo."

Nora took out her phone and found Old Maddy's photo to show her. "Is this the person?"

Jessica looked at the disfigured person and immediately shook her head. "No. The lunatic I saved spoke incoherently, but he wasn't disfigured. I still remember that there was a huge mole on his left cheek, and there was a strand of hair on the mole."

Old Maddy had been disfigured more than twenty years ago.

However, Jessica had saved the person six years ago.

Six years ago... was also the time when Nora was about to get pregnant!

Nora suddenly asked, "Where did you save him?"

Jessica said, "I was traveling in the country. It was in a small town, but as for where it was, I have to think about it... It seemed to be near California!"

California...

Nora continued to ask, "What about the time? When was the exact time six years ago?"

Jessica recalled carefully. "Six years ago... it should have been winter. Because I remember the madman's hair was frozen at the time. The clothes he wore were tattered. I even gave him my husband's down jacket. Yes, it was winter. My husband and I had gone out for our honeymoon!"

Winter!

When Nora was pregnant, it was in the winter six years ago!

This made her even more suspicious of what had happened.

Jessica saw that she was asking so many questions and thought of how Nora had also come from California. When she saved him back then, that person also seemed on his way to California...

She suddenly asked, "Is this related to you?"

Nora nodded. "If I'm not wrong, it should be related to me."

Justin suddenly said, "Jessica, do you still have anything left of him?"

As the head of the Hunts, it was difficult for the Stewarts to talk to Justin on normal days. Only someone at the level of her father-in-law could sit beside Justin and talk with him.

Therefore, when he spoke, Jessica instantly became even more proactive.

She thought about it carefully and suddenly said, "Oh, the formula that person gave me back then is still here! It was written by hand!"

Formula...

Nora and Justin looked at each other and said in unison, "Can we take a look?"

"Of course."

Jessica said, "But it's at the Stewarts'. Should I go back and get it?"

“No, it’s fine.”

Nora decided to follow beside her. “I’ll come with you to get it.”

Jessica nodded without hesitation. In her impression, Nora could not have come to steal the formula for the triplets. After all, Nora was Dr. Zabe’s disciple!

Jessica trusted her medical skills very much.

After settling Helen down, Justin let her stay in the VIP ward and even sent someone to protect her to prevent Thomas from harassing her. After settling all of this, Jessica drove in front and Justin followed behind her with Nora. The two cars left the hospital and went straight to the Stewarts.

On the way.

Justin drove while Nora stared ahead and suddenly asked, “How are Cherry and Xander getting along?”

Justin smiled. “... They haven’t met yet.”

Nora: “?”

She turned her head hesitantly and heard Justin say, “Ever since Cherry came back, Xander has been hiding upstairs. He got the butler to deliver to his room. He has been acting suspiciously every day for god knows what... I didn’t bother with him too much.”

Before confirming Xander’s identity, Justin’s feelings for this child were still complicated.

On the one hand, he was disgusted by the sudden appearance of a child.

On the other hand, this child might be his and Nora’s. Even if it was not Nora’s, it should probably be his. Therefore, he could not hate the child.

There were even times when he looked into the child’s pure eyes and felt that Xander could still be saved. Perhaps this child was not as bad as Trueman in his bones.

After all, he was only five years old!

In such a complicated situation, if he did not want to interact with Cherry, Justin would not force him.

Nora was silent for a moment. "Are you sure they haven't met yet?"

Justin was about to answer yes when he suddenly paused and pursed his lips. "At least they hadn't met before I went out."

Nora rubbed her forehead. "Yes, I guess they will meet now."

She knew Cherry too well!

The little fellow was definitely not the obedient type. She would definitely be very curious if there was a child living upstairs!

Justin: !!

He immediately became nervous. "That child, Xander, has a bad temper and a foul mouth. Would he bully Cherry? No, I have to call and get the butler to take a look."

Before he could pick up his phone, Nora pressed his hand down and sighed silently. "Forget it. It's not certain who will bully whom!"

Justin: "..."

His daughter was so soft and obedient, how could she bully others?

Nora rolled her eyes.

It seemed like Justin still did not understand the little demon's nature. If she were that obedient, why would Nora be so strict with her?!

However, when the little demoness faced the little devil, she wondered who was stronger between Cherry and Xander?

Suddenly, she was a little curious!

Nora smirked. Just as she was thinking about it, she saw Justin say, "No, I still have to make a call. Cherry is a girl. She can't be wronged!"

Nora: "..."

Originally, it was not certain who would win between Cherry and Xander, but if there was a father to pull the strings, then Cherry would definitely be able to suppress Xander, right?

Justin went to make a call, but Nora ignored him.

After the call, the group arrived at the Stewarts.

When they saw them coming over in a grandiose manner, especially when Justin drove into the Stewarts' house, the Stewarts instantly became nervous and trembled top to bottom.

Mrs. Stewart was very nervous when she saw this. The soft-hearted woman held Jessica's hand and asked carefully, "Why is Mr. Hunt here?"

Jessica looked at Nora helplessly. "They have something to discuss. Mom, where's that prescription from back then? Take it out and let Miss Smith and Mr. Hunt take a look!"

Mrs. Stewart nodded and went upstairs. Soon, she came down with a formula in her trembling hands.

She handed the formula to Nora respectfully. When she handed it to her, she was still saying, "Miss Smith, thank you so much for helping Helen! Without your help, Helen definitely wouldn't have been able to get rid of this marriage. If you want this formula, then take it! However, you shouldn't take too much of this medicine. Damn it, look at me. You're an alternative medicine doctor yourself. What else can I say? Look at the prescription yourself and you should understand! It's best if you only take one pill every time. Your family already has twin genes. One pill can help you give birth to triplets! Don't take too many. Having too many children is very bad for the mother..."

Nora took the formula. After opening it and seeing the words, she was stunned!

It was her!!

The note should have been written a long time ago. The edges had been worn down to the point of being dilapidated. It had been protected very well by the Stewarts.

The piece of paper was probably very old. It was slightly yellowish as if it would disintegrate with a light tug.

Nora was silent for a moment before suddenly asking, "Can I have this piece of paper?"

Jessica sensed Nora's expression and knew that the matter seemed to be a little serious. She said, "Sure. Actually, we have already recorded the formula on this piece of paper. We kept this piece of paper to commemorate it."

This piece of paper was meaningless to the Stewarts.

Nora nodded. She carefully folded the piece of paper following the creases and placed it in her pocket.

When she looked up again, she looked at Jessica and thanked her.

Jessica said, "I should be the one thanking you. However, please keep this between us."

If everyone came looking for their secret medicine, it would be troublesome.

Nora understood, so she nodded.

She did not stay long with Justin. Before leaving, Justin suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked at Jessica. "If there's anything in the future, you can directly come to me." This was a promise Justin made to her.

After all, although Nora had helped the Stewarts, it was hard for Jessica to take out the formula to repay her. Now that Jessica was being so cooperative, the Hunts could not ignore them. Furthermore, if Jessica did not give the formula to Mrs. Livingstone, she would probably become enemies with them. Justin's words were also a promise to the Stewarts for their protection.

The Hunts would not stand on the Livingstones' side!

Jessica heaved a sigh of relief.

The reason she was so cooperative was that she hoped that the Hunts and Smith would not interfere in this matter. The Stewarts and her husband's family were not afraid of the Livingstones. What they had always been afraid of were the Hunts!

After leaving, Nora remained silent.

After getting into the car, Justin did not ask her why her expression was serious and only asked, "Where are we going?"

Nora was silent for a moment before replying, "The Andersons."

Justin paused for a moment and drove straight to the Andersons.

When they arrived at the Andersons, Melissa was a little surprised. "Nora, why are you back so soon? Did something happen?"

Nora's expression was better now.

Or rather, she had always been expressionless. Therefore, at this moment, she was expressionless. The people from the Andersons did not notice either. Nora said, "I came to see Grandma."

Although Mrs. Anderson's eyes had recovered, she was still old. All kinds of things had happened to her body, and it had worsened with age. Therefore, Nora would visit her every once in a while.

She felt that her words were flawless.

However, Melissa glanced at Justin, who was following behind her, and lowered her eyes. "Okay, go!"

Nora went upstairs and Justin sat on the sofa downstairs.

This was the Andersons' house, after all. He could not go upstairs at will. There were many women at the Andersons. It was not like the Smiths where he had his own room.

He had just sat on the sofa when Melissa suddenly sat opposite him and said, "Justin, there are a few things I'm not sure if I should say."

Justin immediately sat up straight.

Justin had always admired the Andersons.

Yvette was a admirable figure in the past, and the Andersons had not lost their pride all these years. Although they could not compare to the Hunts in

terms of business, they had always been in the lead in the pharmaceutical industry.

Melissa was a scholar and also a well-known painter. He would often visit the Andersons when she was in California.

Hearing Melissa's sudden serious tone, he said humbly, "Please speak."

Melissa lowered her eyes. "You should know Nora's temper and character as well. She's not one of those gentle women who stay at home. She has a huge drive and can go even further than her mother back then. You know this, right?"

Justin nodded. "I know. I never wanted her to feel trapped."

Others tied their wives down, but it was impossible for him to do so.

Even if she became Madam Hunt, Nora would not be his accessory!

But why would Melissa suddenly say such things?

As he was thinking, Melissa said, "Yes, I heard you have an illegitimate child?"

Justin: "..."

He understood!

Although Nora had acted very normal earlier, Melissa had still caught her mood immediately. She had pretended not to see it. Now, she was knocking him down!

Although not many people knew that he had an illegitimate child, there were still quite a few. Melissa had probably heard some rumors!

He hurriedly said, "I haven't confirmed it."

Melissa looked at him. "Huh?"

Justin suddenly felt like he was facing his mother-in-law. He hurriedly explained, "We haven't confirmed if that child is mine yet, but don't worry. I've already dealt with the person who pretended to be his mother. Also, I don't think I'll make things difficult for Nora because of him in the future."

Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief. “Nora has a cold personality and is not suitable to take care of children. The Hunts are very busy. It’s not like we can’t afford to raise a child. Us Andersons and Smiths are not petty either...”

Melissa had long guessed that if Justin had an illegitimate child, he was probably schemed against.

To be honest, this was not Justin’s fault.

After all, the children between Justin and Nora seemed to have been schemed against.

Melissa could tolerate him raising a child outside. After all, it was too unreasonable to stop a father from raising a five-year-old child. However, this child could not appear in front of Nora and disturb her!

Hearing Justin’s guarantee, Melissa frowned.

Was Nora a little frustrated? Was she frustrated about this?

Upstairs.

Nora checked Mrs. Anderson’s pulse and confirmed that she was fine. Then, she went out and entered the room she had stayed in after returning to New York.

That room belonged to Yvette.

After entering, she went straight to the study and took out the medical book Yvette used to read. There were many notes on it, all written by Yvette.

She took out the piece of paper she had brought with her and unfolded it. Then, she looked at the words on the paper.

Yvette’s writing was extremely aggressive. She always liked to draw the last stroke very long. Her handwriting was unique and different from others. When she turned a corner, she liked to draw an extra arc.

After careful comparison, she finally came to a conclusion.

The words on the paper were indeed written by her mother, Yvette!

The words were from Yvette, but it did not mean that the person who had schemed against her back then was Yvette. However, it meant that the lunatic at least knew Yvette.

The person who had schemed against her for her pregnancy back then was definitely Trueman.

Otherwise, Ruth would not have had a photo of her and Justin...

Furthermore, if her mother's person had schemed against her to get her pregnant, then it was impossible for Trueman to know the entire truth.

Nora frowned. Her head was filled with confusion.

What happened back then was like a mystery.

What was going on?

Why was her mother's formula in the hands of that old man? And did she give birth to twins or triplets back then?!

At this moment, her questions were like a tangled ball of thread that could not be resolved.

Nora took a deep breath and suppressed the confusion in her heart. She then walked out of the door and went downstairs. She realized that Justin was sitting on the sofa with a serious expression while Melissa was also looking amiable. The two of them should have had a pleasant conversation just now.

Nora greeted Melissa before leaving the Andersons with Justin.

When he saw Nora's gaze, Justin stood up and went out with her. The man sat in the driver's seat again. Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief.

She smiled and watched as the two of them left. When she went upstairs, she saw that Mrs. Anderson was standing by the window, staring at their departing figures.

Melissa saw the worry on Mrs. Anderson's face and could not help but say, "Mom, Mr. Hunt seems to be very good to Nora. You should be relieved! Why are you still so worried?"

Mrs. Anderson sighed. "I'm just afraid that one day, Nora will suddenly disappear like Yvette."

Melissa was taken aback.

Mrs. Anderson lowered her eyes. "Back then, Ian treated Yvette like this too. The two of them were childhood sweethearts and had a good relationship, but Yvette disappeared just like that... Back then too, Yvette and Ian had just returned home. At that time, Yvette ran into something and her face flashed with a daze. Then, she went missing."

Mrs. Anderson held her chest. "I always have a bad feeling."

Melissa looked at Mrs. Anderson, not knowing what to say.

At this moment, in the distant car.

Nora told Justin of her discovery. "If Trueman schemed against us, what role did my mother play in this? Also, why did we have to have twins or triplets?"

Nora thought that she was joking.

Unfortunately, when she turned around to look, she saw that Justin's expression was grave and did not catch the joke in her words.

She asked hesitantly, "What's wrong?"

Justin sighed silently. "Nora, have you ever thought that perhaps your pregnancy was not due to artificial insemination?"

Nora was stunned. "What do you mean? Did you think of something?"

Justin nodded. "Recently, I've been having a dream. In the dream, I seem to have returned to that night. Me and a..."

Justin hesitated for a moment before continuing, "...A slightly plump woman slept together."

"A slightly plump woman?"

Nora immediately said, "That's definitely not me."

Justin: "?"

Nora said, "Back then, I weighed almost 200 pounds. I wasn't just a little plump..."

Justin: "!!!"

The woman who had slept with him back then was a fatty!

But could he say fatty?

If he said it, Nora would definitely fight him to the death!

He coughed. "I meant slightly plump and about 200 pounds."

Nora: "?"

She immediately glanced at Justin in disdain. "Then your standards for being slightly plump are a little low."

Justin felt like he was being looked down on.

The corners of his mouth twitched, and he finally sighed. He finally understood. In Nora's eyes, being fat meant being fat. She was not like other women. She would not even let him say that she was slightly plump and would get angry if he did.

Justin was about to speak when Nora suddenly looked at him warily. "Everyone says that people gain weight when they are middle-aged, especially men in their thirties. When the time comes, you won't reach your slightly plump standard!"

Justin: "?"

Was he being despised?

The corners of his mouth twitched. He was about to say something when he heard Nora continue, "If you weigh 200 pounds, your body will have a huge problem."

Justin instantly heaved a sigh of relief, feeling that Nora was concerned about him.

However, she continued, "When you're 200 pounds, you can't lie on your stomach when you sleep. It's uncomfortable pressing against your heart, but it's too tiring to sleep in the same posture. Therefore, it's better to be skinnier."

Justin was stunned.

He felt that he would never be able to keep up with her thoughts.

After Nora finished talking, the woman changed the topic again. "So, whatever Trueman said about the pregnancy might be a lie? We might also have gotten pregnant naturally?"

Justin nodded.

Nora was even more confused. She felt like there were a few more knots in that mess. "But in that case, did Trueman scheme for us to be together? Or did my mother?"

Previously, she had felt that her mother had schemed against her to get her pregnant and could not accept it.

However, after learning that her mother had sacrificed herself to save her, Nora's thinking had changed. Perhaps at that time, in her mother's eyes, her life was more important than anything.

Trueman said that she would have died if she hadn't given birth.

If this was really the reason, she could accept that her mother had arranged for her to get pregnant.

But if it was arranged by his mother, how did Trueman take over? How did Xander end up in his hands?

She frowned. As she was thinking, she realized that the car had already entered the Hunt Manor.

She raised her eyebrows hesitantly and heard Justin say, "Don't you want to see how Cherry and Xander Yale are doing?"

His voice was very friendly when he mentioned Cherry.

When Xander was mentioned, he said his full name.

Nora pursed her lips. "I really want to know."

The two of them stopped the car at the entrance. Someone came over and drove the car to the parking lot.

The two of them walked into the living room.

Nora subconsciously sped up. She really wanted to see how the two children interacted.

Pete had always given in to Cherry. Cherry had also been very tolerant of Pete because she had looked forward to meeting her brother since she was young. As long as Pete did not touch her game, the two little fellows would be very loving. However, Cherry might not be patient with others.

The two of them had just entered when they heard a commotion in the room.

"I'm so angry, I'm so angry. Jumbo, are you fighting with a wild beast? You stayed in the jungle for so long, don't you see that the middle lane has already opened up! There's so much HP, are you blind?"

Although Cherry was very fierce when she scolded people in her childish voice, it was funny to see her dancing on the sofa. "I think he might be a Buddhist who can't bear to kill."

Xander stood behind Cherry's sofa and played the supporting role.

Cherry rolled her eyes and turned around with her back to Xander. It was obvious that she did not want to talk to him. "Can you shut up?"

Xander stuck out his tongue and closed his eyes. He stood there obediently.

Cherry continued the next group battle. "Jumbo! I'm an ADC, do you know what an ADC is? Why are you stealing from my minions? Don't you know I'm looking for more resources?"

She had just finished complaining when Xander said again, "This guy probably died of poverty in his previous life, so he wants whatever money he sees in this life."

Cherry was in a fit of anger. She nodded immediately. "You have a point!"

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly realized who had said those words. Cherry immediately rolled her eyes and glanced at Xander. She tilted her head and said in a childish voice, "Can you not talk to me?"

Xander stabbed his elbows into the sofa and hung his chin. His chubby face was held in his hands. "But there's only you and me in this house. If I don't talk to you, who will I talk to?"

Cherry: "...The butler!"

"Tsk, I'm not talking to him." Xander continued to look at Cherry. "I just want to talk to you."

Cherry: "..."

She rolled her eyes again and stood up from the sofa. She strode upstairs with Xander following behind her. "What are you going to do?"

Cherry: "I'll play upstairs."

Xander nodded. "I think it's quieter upstairs too. It's too noisy with people coming and going downstairs."

The two of them went up to the second floor one after another and arrived in front of Cherry's room. Cherry walked in and Xander was about to follow when Cherry suddenly turned around and looked into the distance. "Daddy!"

Xander suddenly looked over but realized that there was no one there. He turned around to see Cherry's door close with a bang.

Xander: "..."

The door almost hit his nose.

He touched his nose. That appearance was really identical to how Justin usually looked when he felt uncomfortable.

Why was Cherry so angry? She was not as cute as she was on the Internet.

As Xander thought about this, he pursed her lips. Then, just as he was about to knock on the door, he heard footsteps downstairs. When he turned around and saw Nora and Justin coming upstairs, he immediately strode forward and rushed into his room.

Bang!

The door closed. Xander was prepared to sleep.

Sigh!

He sighed silently.

Before he returned to the country, Trueman had said that the woman beside Justin was very annoying, so Xander hated Nora.

However, who would have thought that Nora was the mother of his only friend?

What should he do now?

He originally wanted to tease Nora. But if he did that now, would his only good friend really cut ties with him?

Xander placed his arms behind his head and lay on the bed staring at the ceiling in frustration.

Outside the room.

Justin raised his eyebrows and said, "Why do I feel like Xander is avoiding you?"

"Really?"

Nora touched her face. "I'm not that scary, am I?"

However, it was quite strange that the two children did not quarrel.

She did not know what had happened previously...

As Nora thought about this, she and Justin looked at each other and then went their separate ways. Nora went to Cherry's room.

Justin went to Xander's room, planning to probe.

Nora had just entered when she saw that Cherry had finished her game and was video calling Pete.

The little girl lay on the bed, her legs swaying. "Pete, that Xander really looks identical to Daddy. He keeps trying to curry favors with me. Fortunately, I listened to you and realized his goal long ago. I ignored him!"

Pete: "...Okay, keep ignoring him. Cherry, I've asked around. Everyone says that he's the illegitimate child of Dad and another woman. He must have a reason to curry favor with you, so this person can't stay. Otherwise, Mom will be very sad! We have to firm our resolve!"

As if she was doing a spy mission, Cherry nodded. "Pete, don't worry. Although he fawns on me in every way and his words are indeed quite nice, I won't be bewitched by his sweet talk! Daddy can have other babies apart from you and me, but this baby has to be born from Mommy. Otherwise, he'll be our enemy! We can't be good to him or be soft-hearted to him. Or else we'll be betraying Mommy!"

It was as if she was talking to Pete and herself.

In fact, after her father left today, Cherry had sneaked upstairs with the intention of messing with this little demon. After all, she had heard that on the day she was not around, the little demon had bullied several servants in the house!

He even bit the hand of her favorite bodyguard.

How detestable.

She had to teach this lousy child a lesson!

Therefore, she had secretly entered Xander's room with a spider in her hand. When she pushed the door open, she realized that the person, who looked like her father, was sleeping on the bed.

She smiled and walked over to place the spider in Xander's hand, wanting to scare him.

The spider in her hand was big, as big as a thumb, but it did not bite or poison. Cherry did not plan to hurt him. She just wanted to scare him.

When the spider crawled on her arm, Xander seemed to have sensed it. He slowly opened his eyes and raised his arm. When he saw the spider, Xander was indeed frightened.

He screamed, his face turning white!

Cherry felt that it was about time. After all, she couldn't scare him to death. She was about to take the spider away when she saw...

Xander seemed to be frightened. His other hand suddenly grabbed the spider, and then

He stuffed the spider into his mouth...

He stuffed it into his mouth...

In his mouth...

Cherry was shocked. She looked at him with wide eyes.

Xander took two bites and said calmly, "It tastes good, but it's a little hard. Find a soft one next time."

Cherry: "..."

She was bewildered!

The little demoness who had been making trouble and bullying others since she was young was stunned by this unpredictable little demon in front of her!

Cherry was dumbfounded.

After a moment, she rushed toward Xander with a loud shout and reached out to poke his mouth. "Return my spider to me! She's my pet!"

That's right. She had raised that spider. Otherwise, she wouldn't know so much.

But unexpectedly!

Xander had eaten it!!!

Cherry was furious. Then, she saw Xander look at her. "Then should I spit it out for you?"

As he said this, he planned to reach into his throat and even made a disgusting retching gesture. Cherry was a little princess who loved cleanliness. She hurriedly jumped out of bed and took a few steps back.

Xander did not spit out anything. Instead, he smiled at Cherry.

Cherry knew that she had been tricked.

She cried out loud. It was not because she had been deceived, nor was she at a disadvantage. It was because her little pet was gone!

She did not want to care about this stinky boy anymore.

“Hey, why are you crying?”

Xander was anxious. He jumped out of bed and was about to comfort Cherry when she suddenly opened her mouth and bit Xander’s arm.

Xander: !!

When he saw Cherry’s tearless eyes, he knew that he had been tricked too.

The pain in his arm made him cry out, “Hey, let go. Are you a dog?”

However, Cherry did not let go at all. She wanted to take revenge for her pet spider!

Xander was furious. He suddenly said, “If you don’t let go, I’ll crush your spider to death!”

Hearing this, Cherry was stunned.

She looked up and saw Xander reaching out with his other hand. His chubby hand slowly opened, and her spider was lying on his palm.

Cherry: “...”

Cherry ignored him.

However, Xander found her amusing and followed her downstairs.

Cherry played games and scolded people in-game, so Xander played along and said a few words. When it came to scolding... Pete had never been able to say it, so it made Cherry feel a little warm?

Furthermore, it felt like two swords had combined!

At the thought of this, she shook her head suddenly.

She slapped her head.

Cherry, what are you thinking about?!

How could she have a good impression of that bad child, Xander? She had to dislike him! Because liking him would be betraying her mother.

Cherry tried to build up her emotions, but she could not help but say, "Pete, Xander doesn't seem that bad~"

Pete: "?"

Oh no!

His sister had been corrupted!

Pete was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, "I'll come back tomorrow."

He could not let his sister be abducted by a bad child!

Cherry nodded. She was about to say something when Nora entered. She hurriedly hung up the phone. When she turned back, she saw Nora looking at her tentatively.

Cherry immediately blinked her large grape-like eyes and flew into her arms. "Mommy, why are you here? Did you feel that Cherry missed you?" Her little mouth was like honey.

Nora rubbed her head and was about to ask her how she was getting along with Xander when her phone suddenly rang.

She lowered her head and saw that Lily was calling. "Boss, Old Maddy is awake. He said that he has something to say to you!"

Old Maddy had woken up...

Coincidentally, Nora wanted to ask him about the triplets!

Nora hung up the phone and looked at Cherry. After a moment's thought, she nevertheless gave her a reminder. "Don't bully the boy."

Cherry nodded at once, the very picture of a well-behaved girl. She replied, "Don't worry, Mommy! Xander and I will get along very well!"

For some reason, when she saw how she was behaving, Nora was entirely unconvinced.

But if Cherry was refusing to say it, then she couldn't possibly force her to, right?

As such, she let Cherry stay obediently in the room while she went out. When she did, she happened to bump into Justin, who was coming out of Xander's room. When the two met, Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "How did it go?"

Justin looked a little awkward. "He said that he's getting along very well with Cherry and told me not to worry."

Nora: "..."

She had obviously seen the two little fellows being awkward around each other, so how could they possibly be having fun?

But both of them were refusing to tell the truth...

"Do you believe him?" She asked.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he suddenly replied, "Whether the children are fated to get along or not is out of our hands. There are siblings who have trouble getting along. Let's not force it."

He was afraid that Nora would tell Cherry to treat Xander better, which might instead make the children rebellious.

Nora had always taken an easy-going and stress-free approach to child-raising.

If Cherry liked playing games, then she would let her play.

Of course, this was also because of Cherry's unique character. It definitely wouldn't do for other children to become as addicted as Cherry was to games. However, Cherry's IQ was too high. She had to use games and play with Barbie dolls to calm down her hyperactive brain.

Since Justin had put it that way, she nodded and walked out of the Hunt Manor.

When she was going down the stairs, she suddenly turned and looked back, upon which she saw a small head quickly darting backward in Xander's room as though he was afraid of being seen by her.

Nora withdrew her gaze, though a faint indescribable emotion welled up in her.

However, she quickly suppressed the emotion.

She didn't want her judgment to become impaired because of her emotions. Before she could be sure of whether Xander was her son or not, it was better that she had less contact with him, lest she developed feelings for him. If that happened, things would become troublesome.