

Chapter 603 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Old Maddy said, "I don't know why he was chosen, but your mother told us at the time to choose the smartest one. That's because the serum she gave you improved one's genes. Even if it was passed on to the child, their genes wouldn't be modified much if the child was born very smart. This way, if the serum is unable to do what it's supposed to, it will become ineffective. I would think that is likely the reason why."

Nora: "..."

So, Justin had been chosen because of his high IQ?

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

But she felt that the answer didn't seem unacceptable either.

After all, Cherry's IQ was slightly higher than Pete's, probably because half of a female's genes were inherited from the father.

"Then, here's my last question."

Nora stared hard at Old Maddy. "If I gave birth to more children, would the amount of serum distributed to each child have become smaller, thereby making it safer for them?"

If her theory was correct, then she could conclude that she had indeed given birth to triplets!

Her mother must have given her the triplet-making drug in order to let the three children share that bit of gene serum. If so, Xander would be her son!

However, Old Maddy suddenly smiled and answered, "Of course not."

He sighed and said, "Your mother only injected you with a very low dosage of serum in the first place. The number of children you gave birth to didn't affect anything. It can be said that the serum could not bring much harm to the child after passing through your body."

Nora was stunned.

Why was the answer different from what she had imagined?!

She frowned, perplexed as to how things had turned out this way.

While she was thinking, Old Maddy spoke up again. “Besides, your mother once said that the Andersons have genes for having twins, so it all depended on your luck. Whether you have twins or just one child, they are all still your children.”

Nora looked closely at Old Maddy for a long while. In the end, she lowered her eyes. “I see.”

She went out of the room to see Lily standing there and nodding off as she leaned against the wall.

Nora asked, “How long has it been since you last slept?”

Lily, who was taller than her, immediately replied, “Twenty hours, I guess?”

Nora uttered an “oh” and then said, “Get some rest.”

Those three words made Lily all excited, but unexpectedly, she then heard Nora say, “Once you’re rested, try to restore Xander’s DNA data as soon as possible.”

Lily: “...”

If she wanted it “as soon as possible’, how was she going to get a good rest?!

She couldn’t help but complain, “Boss, you are so impractical. Instead of saying so much, it’s better that you just give me a pay raise instead.”

Nora looked at her curiously. “Are you very short of money?”

“Not really~”

Lily blinked and replied, “It’s mainly because it costs quite a lot to support young men. Besides, that man in question is even your cousin. Boss, how much do the Smiths give to Quentin each month? Can we negotiate a little and have them give him a bit less in the future? If not, I won’t have enough to keep him as my ‘mistress’!”

Nora: “...”

She patted Lily on the shoulder. Then, she turned and left.

When she returned to the Smiths, to her surprise, she found Samuel seated in the living room. Seeing her, he immediately came forward with an ingratiating smile and said, “Nora, can you talk to Joel and have him release your Grand aunt Sue?”

Nora: “?”

She looked at Joel, only to see him as smiley as ever as he said, “Granduncle Samuel, what are you saying? Nora has nothing to do with

this.”

As he spoke, he gave her a look.

Nora went upstairs at once. In the corridor, she could still hear Samuel downstairs. He said, “Joel, you can’t do this. Sue did make a false police report, but it’s already been so long. Shouldn’t you let her out by now? I heard that you even talked to the police, so she’s having a hard time inside. You can’t treat her like this...”

Joel was still smiling at him. “Granduncle Samuel, what are you talking about? I don’t understand...”

“You wolf in sheep’s clothing, stop pretending! I know all about it!!”

Samuel yelled angrily.

Joel, however, remained as smiley as ever. “Really? So, what do you know, Granduncle Samuel?”

Nora: “...”

She finally knew how Joel came to be known as a wolf in sheep’s clothing. He was really good at frustrating people and making them feel as if everything they did was useless.

And in private, not only was he merciless, but also vicious.

She was sure that Joel was definitely the one behind Sue’s continued imprisonment.

It was like back then...

After Hillary was imprisoned, she had been having a very hard time.

Nora had wanted to punish her at the time, but when she looked into it, she found that both Karl and Joel had talked to the people inside. This led to Hillary's life inside becoming a living hell. This was also why she had been duped in the end the moment they gave her a bit of hope.

Joel might look like a pushover, but in truth, he was secretly very vicious!

Moreover, after Tanya poisoned Hillary and was falsely accused of murdering her, and then her name subsequently cleared again, someone had exhumed Hillary's grave.

She was already dead, yet her corpse had been taken out of the grave and whipped... One could say that this was revenge for Mia.

The woman who impersonated Jill also had a miserable end. She had attempted suicide several times in prison.

It was just a pity that Joel would not allow her to die after all the wicked things she had done, so she hadn't been successful in killing herself all this time.

Nora went upstairs and ignored the ongoings downstairs. It was just that after a while, she heard that Samuel had decided to withdraw from the company's board of directors and that he had also voluntarily given up some of his dividends to expand the ancestral graves and repair the Smiths' ancestral home.

Nora shook her head, feeling like Joel was really someone who got things done quietly and inconspicuously.

However, she didn't care much about these affairs in the Smiths.

After going upstairs, she posted a missing person notice in the online version of a newspaper.

Because she had spent some money on it, the missing person notice was published right in that night's newspaper.

As long as Charles was still alive, he would probably take the initiative to contact her when he saw the ad, right?

After Nora was done, she leaned on the desk, her fingers tapping lightly against the desk as she waited quietly for the call.

Old Maddy's recovery had allowed her to come one step closer to the truth. She had also received a great deal of information earlier in the day.

The mystery of why she would have died if she hadn't had a baby had finally been solved.

But when she thought of this, she hurriedly stood up and walked over to Pete. Pete, who was writing his assignments, sensed her presence. He raised his head and looked at her. "What's the matter, Mommy?"

Nora held his hand and said, "Nothing much. Just a routine check of your pulse."

Pete looked at her quietly, his dark eyes filled with trust and love.

This made Nora suddenly think of the split-second glance she had seen from Xander when she was at the Hunt Manor earlier that day. It seemed like there was a similar pair of innocent eyes looking at her at that time...

A few hours after the ad in the newspaper was published, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Nora looked over-it was an unfamiliar number!

Charles' call was here!

The mystery of Xander's birth would finally be revealed!

Nora withdrew her hand that was checking Pete's pulse.

Pete didn't have any major problems with his health. They were just some small problems typical of children.

From the looks of it, the gene serum didn't have any effect on him.

Nora was relieved. She narrowed her eyes and then answered the call.

A low and deep male voice came from the other end. "Hello, who are you?"

Nora frowned and identified herself at once. "I am Nora Smith. You should know who I am, right?"

The call fell silent at once.

Nora slowly said, "Charles, I know you were my mother's subordinate. I have some questions for you."

Perhaps because she had called him by name, Charles replied, "I have nothing to say to you!"

He hung up right away after saying that.

Nora stared at her cell phone and clenched her jaw.

Why wasn't Charles talking?

Was he hiding something?

She picked up her cell phone and immediately started tracing the call to find out his location.

Half an hour later, Nora paused when she saw Charles' location. She stood up, rushed out of the house, and drove straight to the hospital.

That's right.

Charles was in the hospital!

After Nora rushed to the hospital and got out of the car, she immediately saw a group of nurses and doctors moving about in a hurry and busy at work. Ambulances arrived at the entrance of the hospital one after another.

A lot of people in white lab coats were anxiously giving first aid to the victims being carried out of the ambulances.

Their white clothes were dyed red, and some of the victims' blood had wet the white sheets, forming a shocking and harrowing sight.

All the non-urgent passages in the hospital had been closed, and all the doctors had rushed over to deal with the victims of the traffic accident.

Nora stood at the door and looked at her busy colleagues. She heard a doctor approaching and asking, "What happened?"

"Sigh, it's a long story. A bus got into a traffic accident. All fifty-odd people in the bus are injured!"

"Really? How did this happen all of a sudden? I'll take over the patient here, you can take care of the one over there ..."

Although the doctors were flustered, they dealt with the victims in an orderly manner. The other patients also wisely stepped aside.

When a real disaster occurred, everyone knew that life was more important than anything else.

Beep, beep, beep... A medical instrument started sounding a warning beep. Nora looked to the side and saw that an unsupervised victim had suddenly gone into shock.

Upon hearing the warning beep, a panicked nurse shouted, "Where is Dr. Wilson? Where is Dr. Wilson?"

"A patient went into cardiac arrest just now, Dr. Wilson has gone over!"

The nurse was in a huge panic. "This patient has gone into shock! What do we do now?"

Nora rushed over subconsciously. She was wearing a black shirt. She took a white lab coat from the side and put it on. Then, she walked over to the nurse and said, "Let me do it!"

"You? Who are you?"

The nurse looked at her dubiously. "Are you a doctor?"

Nora's one-liner made the nurse shut up: "I am Anti."

The name Anti was most definitely a regal existence for people in the medical industry.

Therefore, a look of joy came over the nurse's face at once. "What should we do about this patient?"

Nora took a look at the patient and immediately instructed, "Start CPR at once. Inject 5ml of..."

Perhaps because her voice was simply too calm and collected, the nurse gradually calmed down. Under her orders, she began to perform CPR on the patient.

What came after that was a slew of first aid measures. At last, the patient's heartbeat returned to normal. Nora touched his abdomen and said, "The patient has internal bleeding. Send him for surgery at once!"

"Yes, doctor!"

Patients typically needed to go for X-rays and on top of that, it wasn't even known which part of the body required X-rays before they could receive treatment. In the process of finding the cause of their illness, they ended up missing the most optimal treatment time.

However, with just a casual touch, Nora had figured out the cause of the patient's condition, thereby speeding up the rescue process. This also saved them a lot of unnecessary trouble.

After the first aid was completed, the people outside gradually dispersed.

Most of the patients had also been categorized. Patients with minor or moderate injuries were currently resting in the corridor outside due to a lack of beds.

As for patients with serious injuries, they had been pushed into the operating rooms.

There were enough doctors in the hospital. Thus, after the initial panic, the order resumed and they started to provide medical treatment in an orderly manner.

Nora took off her mask and gloves, and then tossed the white lab coat into the room next door. When she looked around, she noticed a man standing at the door to the operating room. He was talking to a nurse excitedly. "I'm so excited. Oh my god, I'm so lucky. Really, I'm really too lucky... This is a whole bus of people we're talking about. The bus even rolled over, and everyone is injured, but not me! Look at me, I didn't even get a scratch!"

The nurse said, "... Yes, okay, sir, we understand, but I'd still suggest that you have a full-body examination done. After all, there could still be many internal injuries."

The man patted his chest. "No way, I really am fine! There's nothing wrong with me at all! Look at me, look at how energetic I am! I am the luckiest person on earth!"

As the man spoke, he began to turn on the spot.

Nora had initially taken notice of the man because of his behavior, but the very moment he turned around, Nora suddenly froze.

Because... there was a mole on the side of the man's face, and there was even a strand of hair on the mole!

When one connected this to the reason why Nora had come to the hospital...

She narrowed her eyes. Suddenly, she took a step forward and patted the man on the shoulder.

The man turned around.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared at him. "What a coincidence, Charles."

Charles was stunned. Then, he said excitedly, "You know me? Young missy, how come you know me? How did you know my name is Charles? Haha, do you know? I was really lucky today. The bus overturned, and everyone in it was injured, but I didn't suffer even a scratch. I must have saved the world in my previous life!"

For the fifty-year-old to say such things, Nora couldn't help but find it rather odd. Many older people, even if they surfed the Internet a lot, rarely said such things in real life.

She frowned. "Do you know who I am?"

Charles didn't seem surprised at all. "It doesn't matter who you are. Isn't what matters the fact that I dodged the bullet today? Do you know how dangerous it was? The bus' brakes had suddenly failed and it was rushing straight toward a mountain in front of us, you know! The woman in front of me was screaming

the whole time in fear, and even I thought that I was dead meat. But unexpectedly, even though the bus overturned, I turned out fine!”

Nora frowned upon hearing his description of what had happened. “How are you okay?”

Charles replied, “I don’t know. I was just very fortunate. The bus overturned and quite a few people died on the spot. Did you see? You don’t even have to try saving a few of those people who were pushed in just now... Sigh, do you know?”

His expression turned a little nostalgic. “I am actually not a good person. Of course, I am not a bad person either. I just did some bad things back in the day and helped some bad people in the past. Over the years, I have been devoting myself to God. And look! Results are showing! God must have been watching over me this time, that’s why I managed to escape....”

The more he talked, the more excited he became. He actually looked a little like he was going to cry bitterly. He said, “After I go back, I must be even more pious. I shall donate all my money to the church!”

None of the other nurses were paying attention to him. In addition, seemingly because he had met Nora, someone who was willing to listen, he was very excited.

Nora looked at him in silence.

No wonder Jessica had said he was a lunatic. There was indeed something wrong with his mental health, and he seemed crazy.

She lowered her eyes and slowly asked, “How much money do you have?”

The man suddenly lowered his voice, but it seemed like he couldn’t quite control his volume. Thus, even though he had lowered his voice, he was actually still very loud. He said, “Don’t be fooled by my ordinary clothes. I am no ordinary man! I have a lot of money! I used to work for a very impressive person. More than twenty years ago, she even paid me up to \$15,000 a month!

“\$15,000 a month, you know! Do you know how much \$15,000 was worth over twenty years ago? It was worth even more than \$150,000 today! I was really basking in the limelight back then!”

Charles seemed caught in his memories. He said, "After that, I earned a whole lotta money, but I didn't dare to spend it. I would've felt guilty if I were to spend that money..."

He burst into tears and said, "I have five million dollars, but I hid the cash at home. I didn't dare to spend it, you know? But after this accident, I've sorted out my thoughts. You know how a person would have epiphanies at near-death moments? Why didn't I dare to spend that money? All that money belongs to me!"

Nora frowned.

Even if her mother had given him \$15,000 a month, that would only amount to \$180,000 a year. For him to have five million dollars, he would have had to work for thirty years! Yet! As far as she knew, after her mother passed away, she hadn't given those three people any more money.

So, how would Charles possibly have five million dollars in cash?!

Also, why was he saying that he dared not spend the money? Where had that money... come from? Were they benefit that her mother had given these people, who had worked under her for years?

But if that was the case, why didn't Old Maddy receive any?

She frowned and asked, "Who gave you the money?"

Charles glanced at her and then chuckled. "I can't tell you that, young missy, I can't. I went against my conscience for that money, so I can't tell you... Sigh!"

He went against his conscience for that money...

Nora narrowed her eyes.

At this moment, the family members of the victims had all reached the hospital. Some rushed over to the operating rooms while some rushed over to the bodies of the people, who had been pronounced dead, and started to cry bitterly.

All of a sudden, the hospital became a mess again.

When Nora was about to ask Charles about something, a voice came over. "Charles, are you okay?"

She turned to see a fifty-year-old man approaching them. He was standing in front of Charles and looking him up and down. "You don't have any family, so they called me instead!"

Charles replied, "What can happen to me? I'm fine, I'm totally fine! Bro, let me tell you, I was really very lucky today..." Charles then started to recount in detail again what had happened that day.

Nora: "..."

The man was seriously neurotic.

She rolled her eyes and walked up to the two of them. Just when she was about to ask something, Charles's friend suddenly said, "Okay, okay, I get it. I know you went through life and death today, you are soooo lucky. But why are you suddenly so chatty?"

Nora paused and looked at the two men abruptly.

Charles was still babbling on and on neurotically. "Because I'm agitated and excited. I thought I could only be a stevedore for the rest of my life. Did you know? I thought that I didn't deserve happiness anymore. I thought I could only be like you for the rest of my life, only be a laborer!"

His friend's expression changed. "What do you mean by that? Who are you looking down

on?"

Charles was still babbling. In fact, he had even started crying, as if the emotions that he had kept suppressed for a long time were finally erupting. He said, "Stevedores, of course! Not only is the work tiring, but the pay is also so low! You guys may be uncultured, but do you know who I am? I graduated from Hamlin School of Medicine, you know!"

The Hamlin School of Medicine?!

Nora narrowed her eyes.

His colleague, however, had never heard of the school. "What are you going crazy for? You must have hit your head, right? Why are you acting so weird today? Never mind being chatty, but you're even suddenly talking about a

medical school? If you were a high-achieving student, would you have been working as a laborer with us?”

Charles waved dismissively and said, “Yeah, I’m different from you people. So you see, God still cares for me. Even when I was in a traffic accident, I didn’t get hurt at all...”

Nora’s heart suddenly sank as she listened to their conversation.

She took a big step forward and suddenly asked, “Excuse me, is he usually very quiet?”

Charles’s colleague nodded. “Yeah. Ramsey talks very little. It’s rare for him to be this excited. It must have gone to his head!”

As soon as he said that, Nora grabbed Charles’s hand. She suddenly shouted at the doctor beside them, “Arrange a CT scan for him immediately!”

The doctor was stunned. “What?”

The man looked at Charles carefully. “But he doesn’t seem injured!”

Charles also said, “Yeah, I am not injured. I’m not doing a CT scan. Are you a doctor? You just want my money, right?!”

As soon as he said that, Nora looked at him seriously with an awful look on her face. She said, “You graduated from medical school, right? Then let me ask you this: What are the symptoms of intracerebral hemorrhage?”

Intracerebral hemorrhage...

Charles subconsciously answered, “Excessive secretion of adrenaline, causing people to become overly excited. After that, they will bleed from their seven orifices...”

At this point, he suddenly realized something.

Nora’s expression became even more serious.

Yes, that’s right!

If there was too great a change in Charles’s personality, then he must be suffering a hemorrhage in the brain!

Internal bleeding was a very serious condition. There was a high chance that it would block blood vessels and form congestions. By the time it was discovered, it would be too late for diagnosis and treatment!!

Nora hadn't immediately discovered Charles's abnormal behavior because she'd thought that he was a madman. After all, according to Jessica's description, Charles was a madman. But through the chat with his colleague, one would know that he was usually not like this. It was only with his colleague's description of him as a taciturn man that it fit the personality of the man who had called her. That was how she had suddenly realized Charles's abnormal behavior.

The doctor next to them, however, frowned. "Who are you? Why should I arrange a brain CT for him? Don't you know that people who undergo CT scans are exposed to radiation? It's best that healthy people not do it..."

After he said that, Nora immediately said, "I am Anti!"

The doctor shut up at once and looked at Charles. Then, he suddenly picked up his cell phone and called the CT department upstairs to make arrangements for the man to jump the line.

Nora looked at Charles again.

Charles was dumbfounded. He touched his head. At this point, he could faintly feel something warm trickling out of his nose.

He touched it and found that it was blood.

Only then did he realize something.

His eyes widened at once and he suddenly said, "I get it, I get it now. It's them. They are here to silence me..."

Nora clutched his wrist tightly. "Tell me, who is trying to silence you? The mysterious organization?"

Upon hearing the words "mysterious organization", at last, Charles focused and looked at Nora. In his state of excitement just now, after grabbing Nora, he had immediately started chatting with her. He hadn't noticed Nora's looks at all.

But in this very instant, he saw Nora's face clearly.

Her face was 90% similar to Yvette's back then!

His eyes widened suddenly. "Ms. Yvette?"

Nora's eyes flickered faintly with a sharp glint. "I am Nora Smith."

Nora Smith!

The name made Charles's pupils shrink.

He subconsciously said, "You look so much like Ms. Yvette now that you've lost weight."

After she lost weight...

This meant that Charles had definitely seen her a few years ago.

Was it when she was pregnant?

Had her mother gotten him to set up her pregnancy?

The thoughts flooded into her mind.

However, Nora found that Charles's pupils were starting to dilate. There was no time for her to ask all the questions she wanted to ask. She could only ask one of them: "Tell me, did I have twins or triplets back then?!"

Charles's eyes were starting to lose focus, as though he could no longer think straight.

He stared at Nora blankly.

Twins or triplets...

His eyes suddenly reddened and he said, "Ms. Nora, I've let you down. I betrayed you back then, and also betrayed Ms. Yvette... For so many years, I have felt guilty about this..."

But that was not what Nora wanted to hear.

She asked again, "Tell me, was I pregnant with twins or triplets?"

Charles's eyes were red. He suddenly smiled and said, "Yeah, the mysterious organization threatened me and bribed me. They gave me five million dollars, but because I betrayed Ms. Yvette, I have never spent that money all these years. I'm sorry, I plotted against you. I am going to repay your kindness now! They wanted to silence me, but they didn't expect that I would meet you before my death..."

However, what he said next made Nora's eyes widen in disbelief, yet also with enlightenment.

Charles clutched her sleeves tightly. The world was already spinning in his vision.

Nevertheless, he tried his best to calm himself and tried hard to tell her something.

More than twenty years ago, Yvette had told him, Old Maddy, and the other man to go into hiding, and to make Nora give birth to a baby before she turned twenty.

Because this was the only way she could stay alive.

The three of them had fled in three different directions. Old Maddy had attracted and taken more of the mysterious organization's attacks for the two of them. Because of that, and because he hadn't received any news from him since, Charles suspected that he might already be dead.

Old Maddy's name wasn't actually Old Maddy. He was known as that because his way of doing things was simply too outrageous. Yvette also trusted him the most. He was also someone who could throw his life away for Yvette's sake.

After Old Maddy attracted more firepower from the organization, Charles had left with the other person. He'd thought himself successful, but he didn't expect that the mysterious organization would still catch him.

Charles had become scared at that time. He knew very well just how fearsome the mysterious organization was. At that time, the mysterious organization had threatened him with his family. In the end, he chose to give in and told them about Yvette's plans...

After that, the mysterious organization had given him five million dollars. They only had one request for him, and that was—to tamper with Nora’s pregnancy and have her give birth to as many children as possible.

After he did all that, the mysterious organization knew that he was no longer of any use, so they began to hunt him down. During his escape, he met Jessica Stewart. In order to repay her for saving his life, he had given her the miraculous medicine that could help a woman give birth to triplets.

He knew very well what the mysterious organization wanted, so how could he possibly allow Nora to fall for their tricks?

With that thought in mind, Charles suddenly grinned. He looked at Nora and said firmly, “You gave birth to twins, not triplets.”

Almost as soon as he said that, his vision blacked out and he fainted.

In the last few moments before he passed out, he thought to himself:

‘Ms. Nora can only, and must only give birth to twins. The existence of an extra child would be a catastrophe for her!’

Besides, the triplets were clearly a trap that the mysterious organization had set for her. How could he possibly allow the mysterious organization to succeed? After he said that, as though he had completed his life mission, he closed his eyes and said what he thought would be the last few words he would ever utter in this lifetime: “Ms. Nora, you don’t have to save me.”

His life would probably come to an abrupt end at this moment, right?

Back then, for the sake of his family, he had betrayed Yvette. But later on, his family had contracted an illness and died anyway. Their illness was incurable, but he knew that Yvette’s medical skills had been the culmination of the industry back then. Had she still been around, perhaps she could have saved his family...

This was fate, he supposed.

And now, he could finally repay his debt to Yvette with his life.

Twins, not triplets?

Nora stood there dumbfounded and in disbelief.

After doing a DNA test and discovering that Xander's genes were 80% similar to hers, she could basically confirm Xander's identity.

Because complete strangers would never have such a high degree of similarity in their DNA.

That was why she had told Justin that there was a 90% chance that he was their son. To be honest, at that time, she had more or less become convinced that she had given birth to triplets.

Yet Charles was telling her that she didn't have triplets?

How did this... How could this happen?!

Yet at the same time, she also felt a sudden sense of closure.

Indeed, triplets were originally just her and Justin's conjecture. It was also the best possible result for Xander. Neither of them wanted the other to have to suffer from having someone else's child stuck in their family.

Now it had been confirmed, what was she so sad about?

Nora lowered her gaze and stared fixedly at the man in front of her. For some reason, she suddenly found herself very unhappy with the answer.

She watched as doctors rushed up to them; she watched as everyone else rushed up to Charles; and she watched as he started to bleed from the nose, eyes, ears, and mouth...

People suffering from internal bleeding-and on top of that, those whose symptoms suddenly broke out in a short period of timewere very difficult to save.

Charles also knew it himself.

However...

Nora suddenly stepped forward and followed the stretcher into the operating room.

While on the way there, she stared hard at Charles.

She wasn't going to let him die-because she was not satisfied with his answer!

The next day.

When a tired Nora walked out of the operating room, she immediately spotted Old Maddy, who was outside the operating room and staring at the door. The moment the door opened, Old Maddy stood up. The man in the hospital gown asked nervously, "Ms. Nora, I just heard that Charles was in a traffic accident. How is he?"

Nora rubbed her temples and yawned sleepily. She looked at Old Maddy and suddenly replied, "He'll be fine."

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief.

But at the same time, he looked at her nervously and asked, "Then, have you asked him whether you gave birth to twins or triplets?"

"Yes, I have."

Nora replied.

Old Maddy looked at her nervously. "Then you gave birth to...?"

Seeing the anxiety in Old Maddy's eyes, Nora kept quiet for a moment before she finally replied lazily, "He said I gave birth to twins." "That's great!"

Old Maddy heaved a huge sigh of relief when he heard that. However, she seemed to notice that his reaction was a little inappropriate.

Nora wanted to ask about it, but Old Maddy suddenly avoided the topic and said, "Ms. Nora, to be honest, you shouldn't have saved Charles. I only just found out that he betrayed Ms. Yvette back then. What's the point of saving a man like him?"

After saying that angrily, without waiting for Nora to ask any further, he turned around and walked back to his ward. He said, "Sigh, I've become old. I've only just recovered, I'm going back to rest."

Nora stared at him from the back.

Old Maddy and Charles must be hiding something from her, and it had something to do with whether she had given birth to twins or triplets. For some reason, it seemed like Old Maddy was really hoping that she didn't give birth to triplets?

She broke into a frown.

At this moment, Lily walked out.

When Nora was operating on Charles, Lily had been her assistant throughout the operation. Lily, who was very informed about Nora's family affairs, asked, "Boss, should I still continue the DNA restoration?"

Nora was silent for a long while. After thinking for a while, in the end, she still said, "Yes, continue it."

She knew that Charles—and also, Old Maddy —both seemed to care for her and want to protect her. Thus, they hadn't told her some things.

But she was no longer the baby from back then who needed them to protect her.

She had grown up and was strong and powerful enough.

She could deal with everything herself.

With that in mind, she followed Old Maddy leisurely into his ward. Old Maddy could only look back at her helplessly. "Ms. Nora," he said.

Nora sat on the sofa and rubbed her forehead, somewhat sleepy and extremely impatient due to not getting any rest. She slowly said, "I want the truth. Why do the two of you want me to have twins instead?"

Old Maddy sighed and replied, "Ms. Nora, it's not that we're hoping for it, but rather, you indeed gave birth to twins. Didn't Charles already say so? I was not with you back then!"

Old Maddy really was unaware of the situation with the children.

However...

Nora suddenly changed the topic. "What exactly are you hiding from me?"

Her words made Old Maddy choke on his breath.

He started to muse again.

Nora was not in a hurry. She could sense that Old Maddy didn't harbor any hostility towards her. He really was very loyal to her mother.

She slowly said, "I want to know the truth."

Old Maddy's jaw tensed up and he said, "Ms. Yvette left you a voice recording before she died. You must have listened to it over and over, right?"

Nora nodded.

Old Maddy then said earnestly, "Ms. Yvette said that before you become strong enough, there are some things that I can't tell you."

When Nora heard this, she put down the leg that she had crossed over the other.

She put her hands on the sofa's armrest. Her cat-like eyes gleamed, and she was filled with self-confidence as she said, "I am already strong enough."

Old Maddy sighed. "Ms. Nora, there are so many strong and powerful people in the world. I know that your medical skills are the best in the world. In fact, one can even say that you are already on par with Ms. Yvette. But even so, she still wasn't the mysterious organization's match-because she was too obsessed with medicine back then, and ended up not dabbling in anything else. However, a truly powerful person needs to be impressive in all aspects. For example, martial arts? I won't compare you with your predecessors. I heard that the most powerful martial artists of today are the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts and the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts. Can you beat them in a fight?"

Nora: "??!"

"Another example would be the most popular and trendy things of today-computers. After I woke up, I found that society has undergone drastic changes over the past two decades. Computers were not common at that time, but there are hackers everywhere now. I heard that the most awesome hackers now are Q and Y? Can you beat them when it comes to computer skills?"

Nora: "???"

Seeing that Nora's expression had frozen, Old Maddy thought that his words were taking effect, so he continued to painstakingly persuade her. He said, "Let's not talk about such technical knowledge anymore, but just about fleeing. I recently learned that the most impressive international racer is Yanci. If you are in danger, can you drive as fast? Yanci can escape from the danger, but can you?"

Nora: "?????"

Old Maddy went on. "They are all experts in a single type of technical skill. There's also one thing more absolute—in this world exists the most powerful organization, the Imperial League. Have you even heard of it? There are only a dozen or so people in the organization, and every single one of them is a big figure who can cause chaos with a flip of their hand! The global economic crisis in the 1970s was caused by none other than the Imperial League! It's only when you join the Imperial League that you will truly be able to confront the mysterious organization, but Ms. Nora, can you do that?"

Nora: "..."

If one didn't go into detail, she wouldn't even realize that she had so many secret identities.

Old Maddy was still going on. "There will always be someone better. Ms. Yvette was too arrogant, which led to her fall in the end. If you can achieve those things I just mentioned, then I will admit that you are strong enough, in which case, I will then tell you the truth."

There was a strange silence in the room all of a sudden.

Seeing that Nora hadn't said anything for a while, Old Maddy thought that she had received a huge mental blow because of what he said, so he sighed and comforted her. He said, "In any case, one can never compete with an organization just by themselves. Ms. Nora, don't be discouraged. To be honest, you can also establish and build your own forces. If you can't become a top-class hacker like Q and Y, then bring them under you!

"As for the Imperial League, if you can get in touch with the members—even if it's just a bit of contact with one of them—you can slowly try to grow and develop. When that happens, and we gain the ability to fight against the mysterious organization, I will tell you the truth!

“You don’t have to think it is that difficult. Although it is certainly hard, we can take it slow. Even though I have already aged, you are still young. Five years, ten years... You still have a long way ahead of you. You will definitely find a chance somewhere!”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed. Suddenly, she said, “There is indeed a chance.”

Old Maddy: “???”

He was taken aback for a moment. Then, he heard Nora slowly say, “My hacking skills should be more or less on par with Y’s— because I am Q.”

more

Old Maddy was dumbfounded.

But right after that, he heard something even more incredible.

“Well, it’s hard to fight against the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts because he won’t fight me. But I can’t fight the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts either, because I am Big Sister. Mm... I will strive to surpass myself every day.”

Old Maddy: “!!!”

He looked at Nora in shock, a look of disbelief coming over his countenance. His lips started to tremble, and then he saw the girl frown as she said, “As for the escape you mentioned, I’m afraid I won’t need that because I haven’t lost any fight before. My driving speed was used to chase after people instead.”

Old Maddy: “...!!!”

This time, Nora didn’t even need to reveal her secret identity. With his lips trembling, he was already asking, “Y-you are also Yanci?”

“Yeah.”

Nora did feel that it was a little embarrassing to reveal her secret identities and all that. After all, it wasn’t quite appropriate of her to show off to him how amazing she was.

It would be best if Old Maddy could guess the truth through what little she said.

While she was thinking about it, she heard Old Maddy-whose lips were still trembling

-speak again. He said, "But... but... the Imperial League..."

As though it was nothing much, Nora said, "Oh, the boss of the Imperial League is King. This part is certainly a bit difficult."

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief, but right after, he heard her slowly say, "After all, everyone in the Imperial League only interacts online. They rarely meet in person, so I indeed don't know who King is. If they ever hold a gathering, I can compare myself with him and see which of us is more impressive."

Old Maddy: "??"

He became even more dumbfounded. His face, which was already disfigured in the first place, was unable to make expressions, easily making him seem dull and dimwitted.

The man was even more dazed at the moment.

In fact, he even swallowed and looked at Nora incredulously as he said, "You... You... You're a member of the Imperial League?"

"Yeah," Nora stretched out her long and slender legs and said, "King invited me into the group five years ago."

Old Maddy: "!!!"

He felt like he was really going crazy!

His jaw had dropped and he couldn't even say a single word as he stood there like a statue.

Then, he heard Nora slowly say, "Mom said that I shouldn't casually expose my identity if I'm not strong enough because it will put me in grave danger. Therefore, I have been using secret identities and living a low-key life all these years. Maybe you can tell me what else I am still not good enough at? And I'll go and master it?"

Nora seemed rather troubled. “When on earth can I be considered strong?”

Old Maddy: “...”

Why did it feel like Ms. Nora was humble-bragging to him?

Utterly stunned, he swallowed and said, “Ms. Nora, I need a bit of time to calm myself down.”

Nora waved, gesturing to him to do whatever he wanted.

Old Maddy walked back and forth in the room, occasionally sighing and looking at Nora in disbelief. He kept feeling like he was dreaming

How could a person have that many secret identities?!

Was this because of the gene serum that Yvette had injected into Nora back then to improve her IQ? But he clearly remembered that she had only injected a very, very small amount into her...

The room was filled with weird silence.

Old Maddy, who had taken some time to calm himself down, suddenly said, “Let... let me go and rinse my face to clear my mind a little.”

It seemed that even the amount of time he had spent calming himself down just now hadn't allowed him to come to terms with the new information.

He entered the bathroom in the ward in a daze and turned on the faucet. Then, he scooped a handful of icy-cold water and splashed it onto his face.

As it turned out, during these twenty-odd years that he had been crazy, Ms. Nora had become this outstanding?

If Ms. Yvette were still alive, she would probably be very glad to see this, right?

Outside, Nora heard him turn on the faucet. Amid the sound of the water flowing and splashing, she seemed to hear Old Maddy's sigh.

A minute later, the sound of water flowing was still continuing.

Seemingly sensing something, Nora sprung onto her feet and rushed straight into the bathroom-only to find that the window in the bathroom was wide open, and Old Maddy was already long gone!

Nora frowned.

She has been thinking about how Old Maddy and Charles seemed to be hiding something from her, but she didn't expect Old Maddy to pull a disappearing act in this situation?

The first thing she did was observe the room. There were no signs of tussling, but the anti-theft barrier outside the window had been broken.

This definitely was not something that could be done in just a minute...

Nora frowned. At this moment, her cell phone beeped it was a text message from an unfamiliar number. It read:

“Ms. Nora, even though you have already become very strong, you are still not strong enough to contend with the mysterious organization. Do not underestimate anyone in this world. Your next task is to become friends with King. Until then, do not go against the mysterious organization.”

Nora: “?”

She raised her eyebrows and sent a reply: ‘Where are you? King and I are already friends.’

Five years ago, in order to make some money to feed Cherry, she had set up a stock market boom. Without risking anything of her own, she had used some lawful tricks in the stock market to make 75 million dollars. After that, King had taken the initiative to contact her and added her into the Imperial League.

At the moment she entered the Imperial League, she had probably already become friends with King, right?

Old Maddy replied: ‘Do you trust him?’

Nora was silent for a moment before she replied: ‘Yes.’

Old Maddy: ‘Then does he trust you?’

Nora thought for a while and replied: 'Probably.'

At the very least, when King added her into the group, he'd said in private that everyone in the group should help one another out and be friendly towards one another.

During the past five years, King hadn't asked her to do anything. In the group, she was no different than a lurker. After observing the Imperial League for a whole five years, she found that the members of the organization were all very low-key, and they mostly talked about world economic trends.

These people were in control of global economies. No matter what they did, they discussed everything properly with one another. Even if a dispute broke out, a single word from King was enough to shut them up.

In her impression, the members of the organization were all very happy to help. Additionally, none of them had ever questioned information brought up by other members of the group. They had always given their fellow members unconditional trust.

Therefore, Nora felt that she could trust King and that King would also trust her.

After all, it wasn't as if the two of them would have any financial dealings with each other. Besides, King was really very nice. He was the only one who knew what she was capable of, yet had never ever disturbed her sleep! Instead, just like that, he had allowed her to be a freeloader in the group

But Old Maddy wasn't satisfied with Nora's reply.

Old Maddy replied: "Ms. Nora, do not ever trust anyone. The same also goes for King! Also, the part that makes the mysterious organization powerful is not as simple as you think it is. I'm afraid even King wouldn't want to be enemies with them. But unfortunately, if there is someone in this world who can help you beat the mysterious organization, then that person would undoubtedly be King." Nora: "?"

She had always felt that she was very ordinary and was not strong enough. That was why she had been keeping her secret identities well-protected and preventing them from becoming exposed, just so she could avoid what her mother had warned her of.

She would be in danger if anyone took notice of her.

Thus, she frowned and sent another message: 'How can I get King to help me?'

The mysterious organization had driven her mother to her grave. She had to avenge her.

However, Old Maddy merely replied: "King will not help you-unless he is the children's father. Only then will he have the same standpoint as you. Ms. Nora, heed my advice, don't trust King unconditionally, let alone trying to avenge Ms. Yvette. Take the two children and Mr. Hunt with you and live out the rest of your life in the States peacefully! Ms. Yvette had never thought of having you take revenge for her. Don't look for me, there are some things that I will do on your behalf. When it is time for me to appear, I will naturally show up in front of you. Also, if you are ever in trouble, you can contact me by posting a newspaper ad."

Nora hurriedly sent a message: 'What are you going to do on my behalf?'

Old Maddy didn't reply anymore.

When Nora called him, she was informed that the other party had switched off their cell phone.

vere

She traced the location of the cell phone number, only to find that its coordinates were changing along with the flow of the sewer, indicating that Old Maddy had already removed the SIM card from the phone and tossed it into the sewer.

Old Maddy was very professional-or at least, that was certainly the case when he was hiding from people.

Nora frowned.

Five minutes later, Lily brought the surveillance camera footage from the hospital.

After all, this was the Hunt Corporation's private hospital. Here, Lily behaved almost as casually and naturally as she would at home. With just a word from

her, the security guards had given her the surveillance camera footage without a question.

Nora sat in Old Maddy's ward and checked the footage.

She found that after Old Maddy regained clarity of mind, the first thing he had done was check his surroundings. Every morning, when he went to the toilet at a fixed time, he would always carry a paring knife with him.

Through the footage of the cameras on the outside, one would find that Old Maddy had been sawing at the anti-theft barrier every day when he went to the toilet. However, he also made sure the barrier stayed the way it looked. This way, when he needed to use it, the anti-theft barrier could be easily broken with just a bit of effort, thereby making it convenient for him to escape and preventing him from being trapped in the ward.

Nora clenched her jaw.

Old Maddy definitely hadn't been trying to avoid her when he did all this. After all, his eyes were very gentle and void of hostility when he looked at her.

So, these subconscious actions of his, as well as his uneasiness... Who was he hiding from?

There was only one answer—the mysterious organization...

Nora clenched her jaw.

Yes, Old Maddy was constantly on guard against sneak attacks from the mysterious organization.

She lowered her eyes.

To be honest, she had been somewhat underestimating the mysterious organization all this time. After all, when Trueman was in the country, he had almost been arrested and had been hiding from the special department the whole time, like a rat that could only live in the dark for life.

It was only now that she suddenly realized the reason why her mother hadn't worked with the Smiths to fight against the mysterious organization after she returned to the country—so that she wouldn't implicate Ian.

Why had her mother fled?

Because the mysterious organization was too powerful!

The mysterious organization had never been an organization that one had the luxury to underestimate! Otherwise, why would her mother be driven into a corner like that?!

She felt that it seemed like she hadn't taken the mysterious organization seriously all this time...

From the very beginning, this way of thinking was wrong, terribly so.

Old Maddy must have also sensed that from her. That was why he had refused to say anything and chosen to up and leave instead, right?

But... just how capable was the mysterious organization?

While Nora was musing over this, her phone rang-it was Justin. When she answered, his low voice came over the phone: "Old Maddy has escaped?"

The ongoing in the Hunt Corporation's private hospital would no doubt be reported to him at once.

"Yeah."

Nora replied dispassionately, but her voice was full of frustration.

This was the first time she felt so powerless.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he finally said, "I'll get my men to look for him."

"No, it's fine."

Nora stopped Justin. She said, "After so many years, he has finally become sober. It's time that he sees to his own business."

Besides, going by Old Maddy's professional, spy-like demeanor, it would be really hard to find him.

Justin was taken aback for a moment. Then, he asked, "Then you're not going to ask him what you want to know anymore?"

When Nora heard this, she suddenly curled her lips into a smile. She raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, “He may have left, but isn’t there still another one here?”

Old Maddy must have thought that Charles was doomed. Even if he came to, the cerebral hemorrhage would still make him a vegetable. But he definitely had no way of knowing that she had saved Charles’ life!

What Old Maddy was trying to hide...

Charles would definitely confess it all!

Since he was someone capable of betraying her mother back then, Nora could guarantee that she would definitely be able to pry what she wanted out of his mouth!

When Justin heard this, he let out a low chuckle. “Yup, I knew my Nora was amazing, but I didn’t expect her to be this amazing. Given Charles’s situation, he was no different than a dead man, yet you managed to save him.”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

This straightforward compliment... Wasn’t it a little too... pleasant to the ears?

The corners of her lips slowly curled upward. She suddenly said, “By the way, can I ask you about someone?”

As the head of the number one family in the United States, Justin would probably know who King was, right?

Old Maddy had said that she would only be able to fight against the mysterious organization if King was willing to help her.

Nora currently didn’t even know why she had to fight against the mysterious organization, let alone what exactly they were hiding.

But she still wondered if she succeeded in building a good relationship with King, then did that mean Old Maddy would return?

But how was she going to build a good relationship with King? She didn’t even know who he was!

Justin was at least the head of the number one family in the country. Besides, Nora had been suspecting all this time that he was actually the person with the alias Eagle in the Imperial League.

After all, there was no doubt that there were Americans in the Imperial League.

Through her observations, over the years, even though both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation had made some bad investments, they had skillfully avoided the huge pitfalls that mattered the most.

Although they had made great efforts to advertise how much they had lost, they had still profited overall.

Their overall direction had not deviated from the right path. The small investment failures were just red herrings. Had Nora not been relatively sensitive to numerical data, she probably wouldn't have noticed either.

These two families definitely had a way to get news from the Imperial League.

Therefore, Justin and Joel must both be in the Imperial League, right?

While she was thinking, Justin asked, "Who is it?"

Nora asked, "Where are you?"

"... At home."

"I'll come to you. These things have to be said in person."

The Imperial League was not something that could be talked about casually. Moreover, when they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would never expose the existence of the Imperial League to outsiders.

It was just that she felt that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had decided to ask him about it. However, it indeed was not suitable to talk about it over the phone.

Even Justin's voice sounded a little more cheerful than before. He said, "Sure, come over to my place, then. Pete is here."

Nora: "?"

She hesitated for a moment. "Why is Pete there?"

Had she neglected her son because she was a little busier lately?

A tinge of guilt suddenly formed in her.

She was just thinking about it when Justin said, "Oh, the Hunts are having exams today. Cherry can't cope."

Nora: "..."

She sighed silently. Suddenly, she asked, "How many people know about Pete and Cherry?"

The fact that they were twins had not yet been disclosed to the public, but because everyone who should know about it was already in the know, Justin and Nora weren't deliberately hiding it anymore.

Justin answered, "All the Hunts know about it by now." He had used the words "Hunts" and not "my family".

From the term of address alone, one could see that Justin actually did not have a strong sense of belonging to the Hunts.

Nora wasn't bothered about that, though. The Hunts' power and authority had never been part of her consideration in being in a relationship with Justin anyway. Therefore, after uttering a "Hmm...", she immediately said, "I'm coming over right away."

At the Hunts' family school.

Pete put down his pen after he finished the exams. When the bell rang, indicating that class was over, he handed in his papers and walked out of class.

As soon as he went out, he saw Cherry sitting in the garden outside and playing games. At the sight of him, she rushed over excitedly and asked, "Are the exams over, Pete? Did you get a perfect score?"

Pete replied, "Most likely."

"You're so awesome, Pete!" Cherry the little bootlicker's words of flattery started flowing as though they didn't cost anything. She said, "Pete is the

smartest big brother in the world! He's also the most awesome big brother in the world!"

Pete: "..."

Although Cherry would always do this every time she saw him, he still wasn't used to hearing such things from her. He silently changed the subject and lowered his voice. "Where is that little imp?"

Cherry also lowered her voice. "He's in the room. He has been surprisingly well-behaved, and hasn't left his room all this time."

Well-behaved?

Pete sneered, "He's definitely just pretending to be well-behaved. C'mon, I will go and meet him. I will definitely expose his true colors!"

Cherry nodded and followed behind him.

When the two were about to leave the school, Fatty rushed over. "Pete, you little idiot, your position as successor to the family will be gone very soon. Nanny nanny boo-boo... That's so awesome!"

As soon as he said this, the rest of the children began to ask, "What happened?"

Fatty replied, "Because Uncle Justin now has an illegitimate child, and he even brought him back home! Pete won't be Uncle Justin's only son anymore! They're saying that the illegitimate child is not to be messed with. Pete, you're finished!"

"Pete is Daddy's one and only successor. Xander is nothing. Don't you dare talk nonsense!"

Cherry got angry and stood in front of Pete.

Fatty, however, became distracted. Ever since he realized that Cherry was a girl and was Pete's younger sister, he had realized that the person playing games with him back then was actually Cherry!

It was precisely this little liar who had bullied him. At the sight of Cherry, Fatty wanted to seek revenge even more. He shouted, "You must be Cherry, right? What gives you the right to look down on Uncle Justin's illegitimate son? He's

at least a boy, but what about you? Uncle Justin has not even officially introduced you to outsiders yet. You are just an illegitimate daughter who can't even inherit anything! You can't even compare to his illegitimate son!"

Cherry: "??"

Her big dark eyes widened and she said, "Oh, I see! So, you are also an illegitimate son, Fatty! No wonder Uncle Roger has been treating you so badly!"

Fatty retorted, "I'm not an illegitimate son! What nonsense are you saying?"

Cherry said, "But you just said that because Daddy didn't introduce me to outsiders, that makes me an illegitimate daughter. In that case, when has Uncle Roger ever introduced you to outsiders?"

Fatty: "?"

For a moment, he was actually stumped by Cherry's fallacious argument. In fact, after thinking about it, he even felt that what she said was true! Why didn't his father introduce him to outsiders and say that he was his son?

Cherry tilted her head and continued. "Or are you not Uncle Roger's son at all?"

Fatty: "?"

Cherry sighed. "I mean, look at how fat you are while Uncle Roger is so handsome. He's more or less as handsome as Daddy, so how can you possibly be his son? Oh, I know! Uncle Roger must have found you somewhere outside and brought you back home, right?!"

Fatty: "??"

He was close to tears. "I am my father's son!"

Cherry asked, "How are you going to prove that?"

Fatty was utterly stumped. Suddenly, he burst into tears, turned around, and ran out while yelling, "Daddy, am I your son or not?!"

With just a few words, Cherry had driven Fatty away. She blinked with her big eyes at Pete and shook her head lightly. “Do people become stupid when they get fat, Pete?”

Pete: “...”

He took Cherry’s hand and said, “Alright, let’s go home!”

He couldn’t be bothered to argue with Fatty. He just needed to casually do a little something and Fatty would have a hard time in school.

But the sight of his younger sister standing up for him put him in a really good mood!

Therefore, he would go home right away and teach Xander, who was making his sister feel troubled, a lesson!

Hand in hand, the two kids hopped and skipped as they ran over to the villa where Justin lived.

They didn’t even see that Justin was standing not far away.

Nora’s car also happened to enter the Hunt Manor at this point.

Nora drove straight to Justin’s villa.

The moment she entered, someone had notified Justin of her arrival. So when Nora stopped the car, Justin was already in the parking lot waiting for her.

When Nora got out of the car, she saw Justin looking a little serious. She subconsciously asked, “What’s wrong?”

After a short silence, Justin replied, “I’m thinking of celebrating Cherry’s birthday.”

Celebrating her birthday...

Nora was taken aback for a moment. It was only then that she realized that it would be Cherry’s birthday in five days.

Even though that day was Cherry’s birthday, it was also the day she had lost Pete. Thus, she rarely celebrated Cherry’s birthday in the past.

Besides, when they were abroad, they had very few relatives with them. Every time it was Cherry's birthday, her aunt would just prepare a small gift for her and buy her a cake.

Going by what Justin had said, surely he wasn't planning to hold a grand birthday party for her, right?

What had happened?

Nora looked at him hesitantly, only to see Justin sigh and quietly say, "I want to host a good birthday party and formally introduce Cherry and Pete to the public."

In the past, he had kept Pete very well-protected and avoided letting outsiders know what he looked like in order to prevent him from being kidnapped.

But now that Pete was five years old, there was no longer a need to continue hiding him. At the very least, it was time to let the New Yorkers familiarize themselves with Pete and Cherry.

Just like Fatty said, the way he kept hiding them was as if he had no intention of acknowledging the two children.

Nora didn't know what had happened, but she would never object to something that was dispensable to her but could put Cherry on cloud nine.

That's right, Cherry loved excitement. She had always envied how lively and exciting Princess Lucy's birthdays were. Princess Lucy even had many people visiting her to give her birthday gifts, whereas she didn't have any friends.

She also wanted to wear a beautiful princess dress like a princess, and gracefully thank everyone for attending the party.

Now, her father could finally make that wish come true for her.

Nora asked, "Are you going to hold it at the Hunts'?"

Justin nodded. "Yeah. I'll let the butler handle it, you don't need to worry about it."

Then there would be even less of a problem.

Nora agreed to it at once.

While the two talked, they started walking to the living room.

When they entered, they were just in time to see the three children sitting in the living room and playing with building blocks.

Pete was arranging the blocks while Cherry and Xander were directing him from either side.

“Pete, it seems like that block should be placed here.”

“Hey, it’s obviously supposed to be placed here, isn’t it?”

Pete kept a gentle expression on his face and looked at Cherry. He said, “I think Xander is right.”

Cherry thought for a while and then said, “I think so too.”

Xander: “?”

Just as he was confused as to what was happening, Nora and Justin walked in.

What landed in their eyes was the sight of the three little fellows having fun together.

Both Nora and Justin were a little surprised.

Both of them knew very well what the children they had raised were really like.

From Nora’s perspective, Cherry was a man with the appearance of a girl who would never tolerate someone else taking her place. She would undoubtedly be full of hostility towards Xander.

From Justin’s perspective, although his son was taciturn, he was, in fact, a very scheming boy. Coupled with his insecurities, he was very territorial.

The two children had only accepted each other so quickly because they simply looked so much alike, and also because they had the common experience of switching places with each other.

But they were definitely not people who could easily accept another child!

Justin and Nora looked at each other. Justin asked, "What are you guys doing?"

Cherry immediately raised her little head. "Daddy, we're playing together. Pete and I both like our little brother Xander very much-

Xander frowned at once. "I told you, I'm older!"

Cherry sighed helplessly. "In that case, when were you born? I was born on September 8. It will be my birthday in five days- Oh, yes, it will also be Pete's birthday! We are twins, so we have the same birthday! What about you?"

When Cherry asked the question, Nora immediately looked at Xander.

Birthday?

That's right, she wondered when Xander was born? If he shared the same birthday as Cherry and Pete... then would that also explain a little something?

But when Xander heard Cherry asking about his birthday, he was slightly taken aback.

Then, he lowered his head, coughed, and said, "I don't have a mother, so how would I know when my birthday is?"

Cherry blinked.

Pete walked over and said, "Then why don't we celebrate our birthday together? I have never celebrated my birthday before either."

Xander immediately looked up. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Xander's eyes lit up at Pete's answer.

He raised his chin and said proudly, "Okay then!"

Pete then looked at Justin. "Daddy, can the three of us celebrate our birthday together this year?"

Seeing how the three children seemed to be having fun, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly smiled. "Sure."

After agreeing to the children's request, he went upstairs with Nora.

After all, he and Nora still had things to talk about!

It seemed that Nora had wanted to ask him about someone just now?

The two adults went upstairs. After they disappeared from the corridor, the smiles on Pete and Cherry's faces instantly disappeared and they looked at Xander hostilely.

Cherry asked, "Pete, why are you letting him celebrate his birthday with us?"

Pete replied softly, "If I don't invite him, Daddy will sympathize with him because he looks so pitiful. Once he does, Daddy will become biased! And this will be unfair to Mommy!"

Cherry was enlightened. "No wonder you told me to be nice to him in front of Daddy! If we bully him, Daddy will also feel bad for him, right?"

Pete nodded. "Yeah."

The little fellow was very sensitive. This was the strategy he had devised.

After the two spoke, they both looked at Xander.

Xander was pointing at a block. "Put this one here..."

"Okay."

However, Pete instead tossed the block in his hand onto the table and said, "This is so boring. You can play by yourself."

Xander: "??"

He touched his nose.

Tsk.

What was that brat being so arrogant for? If it weren't for Cherry, would he be playing such childish games with him?!

Elsewhere, after going upstairs, Justin was still afraid that Nora would think too much, so he explained, "Pete is very sensitive. Although he seemed to be

defending Xander just now, he probably had some sneaky little plan in mind. I could only agree to it. When the time comes... I can find an excuse to trick Xander into leaving the house and we can just celebrate Cherry and Pete's birthdays instead."

He didn't want Nora to feel uncomfortable, nor did he want her to think that he was already putting Xander on the same level as Cherry and Pete when they hadn't even confirmed the boy's identity yet.

To be honest, Justin still had conflicting emotions even now.

He had deliberately lessened his contact with Xander at home precisely because he was afraid of developing feelings for him.

Should Xander's mother turn out to not be Nora, he felt that he might just raise the child but would never really accept him.

He knew that this was very unfair to Xander.

But if he treated Xander like his own and kept him by his side, the one suffering justice would then end up being Nora.

There was no way to have one's cake and eat it too.

Neither would he throw the problem to Nora. Therefore, he would make the choice himself.

When Nora heard this, she was silent for a moment.

To be honest, she did not actually feel much hostility towards the boy.

Besides, even though Charles said that she had given birth to twins, she couldn't help but keep feeling like Xander was also her child.

This feeling was becoming more and more intense with each meeting.

If they only celebrated the twins' birthday and neglected Xander...

Nora lowered her eyes. After they went upstairs, the first thing she did was to take out her cell phone and call Lily.

Lily answered very quickly. "Boss, what's up?"

“When can you complete Xander’s DNA restoration?”

Lily replied, “In a week at the latest, and that’s if I work overtime. And Boss, you can’t ask me to do anything else within the week.”

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, “Alright.”

Then, she suddenly asked, “When will Charles wake up?”

Lily heaved a silent sigh. “See, Boss? This is already another task. For now, it seems that he may wake up within the week.”

Nora said, “Okay, either you finish restoring Xander’s DNA within five days or you get Charles to wake up within five days.”

Lily: “...”

If Xander really was her son, then she couldn’t celebrate only the twins’ birthday. Therefore, this must be confirmed before their birthday.

After hanging up the phone, Nora followed Justin into the study.

Justin closed the door thoughtfully and looked at her with a smile. “What do you want to ask me?”

He was very happy.

He felt that Nora was finally willing to talk to him when she met with a problem. This feeling of being needed gave him an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

Nora didn’t understand what he was smiling at. Instead, she looked at him.

Suddenly, she asked, “Do you know Eagle?”

Justin was taken aback for a moment. He asked hesitantly, “What?”

Nora was also a little surprised seeing his expression.

Justin had always been very relaxed in front of her, but when she said the codename ‘Eagle’ just now, Justin did not react?

Wasn’t he Eagle?

During her hesitation, Justin asked again, “What Eagle? A codename ‘Eagle’? What organization is he from? That codename is too common. There are a lot of...”

Although there was an Eagle in the Imperial League, the codename was simply too common. He needed to ask and properly clarify.

However, his reaction made Nora even more certain that he was not Eagle.

Nora kept quiet for a long while.

When they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would not tell outsiders about its existence. They were allowed to use the information they got from the organization to help their relatives, but they were not allowed to reveal the source of the information.

Outside, they were not allowed to mention the Imperial League.

Earlier, she had thought that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had told him that she wanted to ask him about someone.

But if Justin was not Eagle, then she was not allowed to talk to him about anything regarding the Imperial League, let alone ask him who King was.

Nora had always been a rule-abiding person.

Therefore, in the end, she chose not to ask about it anymore. She said, “Never mind, it’s nothing.”

Justin: “?”

He wanted to say something, but the butler was knocking on the door. He had to let him in.

The butler asked, “Sir, did you need something?”

Justin thought for a while and replied, “I will hold a birthday party for Pete and Cherry to celebrate their fifth birthday in five days. Make the necessary preparations.”

His words made the butler bewildered.

For wealthy families like the Hunts, if they wanted to hold a birthday party, they would have to make reservations and other arrangements in advance. After all, it would be too late for them to custom-make anything now.

But since Justin had said the word, then even if it was too late, they had to make it happen in time.

The butler asked, "Is it a grand party or a small one?"

Justin replied, "Send an invite to all our friends and family."

It wasn't necessary to invite his business associates. He was indeed planning to introduce Cherry to everyone, but there was no need to invite that many people.

Even so, after inviting all of his friends and family... It would still be a medium-sized party.

For the Hunts, they could expect almost a thousand guests for a medium-sized party.

Although the butler was troubled, he nevertheless immediately lowered his head and said, "Yes, sir."

He was in a hurry to leave after saying that, so he asked, "Do you have any other orders, sir?"

"No."

"Okay, then I will go and make preparations right away."

He would have to busy himself with preparing the party invitations, the menu, as well as all the servants' deployment. Moreover, as there would be a lot of guests on that day, he would also have to prepare sufficient parking space and arrange for security personnel.

The Hunts would probably be very busy soon.

Justin's one-liner had quite literally put the butler up to his ears in work!

Before leaving the room, the butler suddenly stopped and looked back at Justin. He asked, "Is the birthday party for Mr. Pete and Ms. Cherry?"

“Yeah,” replied Justin with a nod.

With that, the butler understood and went out.

Elsewhere, after Nora was done dealing with her affairs, she didn't stay any longer. After all, she had ended up wasting some time giving Charles medical treatment. Thus, she was going home to sleep.

Chapter 604 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Was he hiding something?

She picked up her cell phone and immediately started tracing the call to find out his location.

Half an hour later, Nora paused when she saw Charles' location. She stood up, rushed out of the house, and drove straight to the hospital.

That's right.

Charles was in the hospital!

After Nora rushed to the hospital and got out of the car, she immediately saw a group of nurses and doctors moving about in a hurry and busy at work. Ambulances arrived at the entrance of the hospital one after another.

A lot of people in white lab coats were anxiously giving first aid to the victims being carried out of the ambulances.

Their white clothes were dyed red, and some of the victims' blood had wet the white sheets, forming a shocking and harrowing sight.

All the non-urgent passages in the hospital had been closed, and all the doctors had rushed over to deal with the victims of the traffic accident.

Nora stood at the door and looked at her busy colleagues. She heard a doctor approaching and asking, “What happened?”

“Sigh, it's a long story. A bus got into a traffic accident. All fifty-odd people in the bus are injured!”

“Really? How did this happen all of a sudden? I’ll take over the patient here, you can take care of the one over there ...”

Although the doctors were flustered, they dealt with the victims in an orderly manner. The other patients also wisely stepped aside.

When a real disaster occurred, everyone knew that life was more important than anything else.

Beep, beep, beep... A medical instrument started sounding a warning beep. Nora looked to the side and saw that an unsupervised victim had suddenly gone into shock.

Upon hearing the warning beep, a panicked nurse shouted, “Where is Dr. Wilson? Where is Dr. Wilson?”

“A patient went into cardiac arrest just now, Dr. Wilson has gone over!”

The nurse was in a huge panic. “This patient has gone into shock! What do we do now?”

Nora rushed over subconsciously. She was wearing a black shirt. She took a white lab coat from the side and put it on. Then, she walked over to the nurse and said, “Let me do it!”

“You? Who are you?”

The nurse looked at her dubiously. “Are you a doctor?”

Nora’s one-liner made the nurse shut up: “I am Anti.”

The name Anti was most definitely a regal existence for people in the medical industry.

Therefore, a look of joy came over the nurse’s face at once. “What should we do about this patient?”

Nora took a look at the patient and immediately instructed, “Start CPR at once. Inject 5ml of...”

Perhaps because her voice was simply too calm and collected, the nurse gradually calmed down. Under her orders, she began to perform CPR on the patient.

What came after that was a slew of first aid measures. At last, the patient's heartbeat returned to normal. Nora touched his abdomen and said, "The patient has internal bleeding. Send him for surgery at once!"

"Yes, doctor!"

Patients typically needed to go for X-rays and on top of that, it wasn't even known which part of the body required X-rays before they could receive treatment. In the process of finding the cause of their illness, they ended up missing the most optimal treatment time.

However, with just a casual touch, Nora had figured out the cause of the patient's condition, thereby speeding up the rescue process. This also saved them a lot of unnecessary trouble.

After the first aid was completed, the people outside gradually dispersed.

Most of the patients had also been categorized. Patients with minor or moderate injuries were currently resting in the corridor outside due to a lack of beds.

As for patients with serious injuries, they had been pushed into the operating rooms.

There were enough doctors in the hospital. Thus, after the initial panic, the order resumed and they started to provide medical treatment in an orderly manner.

Nora took off her mask and gloves, and then tossed the white lab coat into the room next door. When she looked around, she noticed a man standing at the door to the operating room. He was talking to a nurse excitedly. "I'm so excited. Oh my god, I'm so lucky. Really, I'm really too lucky... This is a whole bus of people we're talking about. The bus even rolled over, and everyone is injured, but not me! Look at me, I didn't even get a scratch!"

The nurse said, "... Yes, okay, sir, we understand, but I'd still suggest that you have a full-body examination done. After all, there could still be many internal injuries."

The man patted his chest. "No way, I really am fine! There's nothing wrong with me at all! Look at me, look at how energetic I am! I am the luckiest person on earth!"

As the man spoke, he began to turn on the spot.

Nora had initially taken notice of the man because of his behavior, but the very moment he turned around, Nora suddenly froze.

Because... there was a mole on the side of the man's face, and there was even a strand of hair on the mole!

When one connected this to the reason why Nora had come to the hospital...

She narrowed her eyes. Suddenly, she took a step forward and patted the man on the shoulder.

The man turned around.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared at him. "What a coincidence, Charles."

Charles was stunned. Then, he said excitedly, "You know me? Young missy, how come you know me? How did you know my name is Charles? Haha, do you know? I was really lucky today. The bus overturned, and everyone in it was injured, but I didn't suffer even a scratch. I must have saved the world in my previous life!"

For the fifty-year-old to say such things, Nora couldn't help but find it rather odd. Many older people, even if they surfed the Internet a lot, rarely said such things in real life.

She frowned. "Do you know who I am?"

Charles didn't seem surprised at all. "It doesn't matter who you are. Isn't what matters the fact that I dodged the bullet today? Do you know how dangerous it was? The bus' brakes had suddenly failed and it was rushing straight toward a mountain in front of us, you know! The woman in front of me was screaming the whole time in fear, and even I thought that I was dead meat. But unexpectedly, even though the bus overturned, I turned out fine!"

Nora frowned upon hearing his description of what had happened. "How are you okay?"

Charles replied, "I don't know. I was just very fortunate. The bus overturned and quite a few people died on the spot. Did you see? You don't even have to

try saving a few of those people who were pushed in just now... Sigh, do you know?"

His expression turned a little nostalgic. "I am actually not a good person. Of course, I am not a bad person either. I just did some bad things back in the day and helped some bad people in the past. Over the years, I have been devoting myself to God. And look! Results are showing! God must have been watching over me this time, that's why I managed to escape...."

The more he talked, the more excited he became. He actually looked a little like he was going to cry bitterly. He said, "After I go back, I must be even more pious. I shall donate all my money to the church!"

None of the other nurses were paying attention to him. In addition, seemingly because he had met Nora, someone who was willing to listen, he was very excited.

Nora looked at him in silence.

No wonder Jessica had said he was a lunatic. There was indeed something wrong with his mental health, and he seemed crazy.

She lowered her eyes and slowly asked, "How much money do you have?"

The man suddenly lowered his voice, but it seemed like he couldn't quite control his volume. Thus, even though he had lowered his voice, he was actually still very loud. He said, "Don't be fooled by my ordinary clothes. I am no ordinary man! I have a lot of money! I used to work for a very impressive person. More than twenty years ago, she even paid me up to \$15,000 a month!

"\$15,000 a month, you know! Do you know how much \$15,000 was worth over twenty years ago? It was worth even more than \$150,000 today! I was really basking in the limelight back then!"

Charles seemed caught in his memories. He said, "After that, I earned a whole lotta money, but I didn't dare to spend it. I would've felt guilty if I were to spend that money..."

He burst into tears and said, "I have five million dollars, but I hid the cash at home. I didn't dare to spend it, you know? But after this accident, I've sorted out my thoughts. You know how a person would have epiphanies at near-

death moments? Why didn't I dare to spend that money? All that money belongs to me!"

Nora frowned.

Even if her mother had given him \$15,000 a month, that would only amount to \$180,000 a year. For him to have five million dollars, he would have had to work for thirty years! Yet! As far as she knew, after her mother passed away, she hadn't given those three people any more money.

So, how would Charles possibly have five million dollars in cash?!

Also, why was he saying that he dared not spend the money? Where had that money... come from? Were they benefit that her mother had given these people, who had worked under her for years?

But if that was the case, why didn't Old Maddy receive any?

She frowned and asked, "Who gave you the money?"

Charles glanced at her and then chuckled. "I can't tell you that, young missy, I can't. I went against my conscience for that money, so I can't tell you... Sigh!"

He went against his conscience for that money...

Nora narrowed her eyes.

At this moment, the family members of the victims had all reached the hospital. Some rushed over to the operating rooms while some rushed over to the bodies of the people, who had been pronounced dead, and started to cry bitterly.

All of a sudden, the hospital became a mess again.

When Nora was about to ask Charles about something, a voice came over. "Charles, are you okay?"

She turned to see a fifty-year-old man approaching them. He was standing in front of Charles and looking him up and down. "You don't have any family, so they called me instead!"

Charles replied, "What can happen to me? I'm fine, I'm totally fine! Bro, let me tell you, I was really very lucky today..." Charles then started to recount in detail again what had happened that day.

Nora: "..."

The man was seriously neurotic.

She rolled her eyes and walked up to the two of them. Just when she was about to ask something, Charles's friend suddenly said, "Okay, okay, I get it. I know you went through life and death today, you are soooo lucky. But why are you suddenly so chatty?"

Nora paused and looked at the two men abruptly.

Charles was still babbling on and on neurotically. "Because I'm agitated and excited. I thought I could only be a stevedore for the rest of my life. Did you know? I thought that I didn't deserve happiness anymore. I thought I could only be like you for the rest of my life, only be a laborer!"

His friend's expression changed. "What do you mean by that? Who are you looking down

on?"

Charles was still babbling. In fact, he had even started crying, as if the emotions that he had kept suppressed for a long time were finally erupting. He said, "Stevedores, of course! Not only is the work tiring, but the pay is also so low! You guys may be uncultured, but do you know who I am? I graduated from Hamlin School of Medicine, you know!"

The Hamlin School of Medicine?!

Nora narrowed her eyes.

His colleague, however, had never heard of the school. "What are you going crazy for? You must have hit your head, right? Why are you acting so weird today? Never mind being chatty, but you're even suddenly talking about a medical school? If you were a high-achieving student, would you have been working as a laborer with us?"

Charles waved dismissively and said, “Yeah, I’m different from you people. So you see, God still cares for me. Even when I was in a traffic accident, I didn’t get hurt at all...”

Nora’s heart suddenly sank as she listened to their conversation.

She took a big step forward and suddenly asked, “Excuse me, is he usually very quiet?”

Charles’s colleague nodded. “Yeah. Ramsey talks very little. It’s rare for him to be this excited. It must have gone to his head!”

As soon as he said that, Nora grabbed Charles’s hand. She suddenly shouted at the doctor beside them, “Arrange a CT scan for him immediately!”

The doctor was stunned. “What?”

The man looked at Charles carefully. “But he doesn’t seem injured!”

Charles also said, “Yeah, I am not injured. I’m not doing a CT scan. Are you a doctor? You just want my money, right?!”

As soon as he said that, Nora looked at him seriously with an awful look on her face. She said, “You graduated from medical school, right? Then let me ask you this: What are the symptoms of intracerebral hemorrhage?”

Intracerebral hemorrhage...

Charles subconsciously answered, “Excessive secretion of adrenaline, causing people to become overly excited. After that, they will bleed from their seven orifices...”

At this point, he suddenly realized something.

Nora’s expression became even more serious.

Yes, that’s right!

If there was too great a change in Charles’s personality, then he must be suffering a hemorrhage in the brain!

Internal bleeding was a very serious condition. There was a high chance that it would block blood vessels and form congestions. By the time it was discovered, it would be too late for diagnosis and treatment!!

Nora hadn't immediately discovered Charles's abnormal behavior because she'd thought that he was a madman. After all, according to Jessica's description, Charles was a madman. But through the chat with his colleague, one would know that he was usually not like this. It was only with his colleague's description of him as a taciturn man that it fit the personality of the man who had called her. That was how she had suddenly realized Charles's abnormal behavior.

The doctor next to them, however, frowned. "Who are you? Why should I arrange a brain CT for him? Don't you know that people who undergo CT scans are exposed to radiation? It's best that healthy people not do it..."

After he said that, Nora immediately said, "I am Anti!"

The doctor shut up at once and looked at Charles. Then, he suddenly picked up his cell phone and called the CT department upstairs to make arrangements for the man to jump the line.

Nora looked at Charles again.

Charles was dumbfounded. He touched his head. At this point, he could faintly feel something warm trickling out of his nose.

He touched it and found that it was blood.

Only then did he realize something.

His eyes widened at once and he suddenly said, "I get it, I get it now. It's them. They are here to silence me..."

Nora clutched his wrist tightly. "Tell me, who is trying to silence you? The mysterious organization?"

Upon hearing the words "mysterious organization", at last, Charles focused and looked at Nora. In his state of excitement just now, after grabbing Nora, he had immediately started chatting with her. He hadn't noticed Nora's looks at all.

But in this very instant, he saw Nora's face clearly.

Her face was 90% similar to Yvette's back then!

His eyes widened suddenly. "Ms. Yvette?"

Nora's eyes flickered faintly with a sharp glint. "I am Nora Smith."

Nora Smith!

The name made Charles's pupils shrink.

He subconsciously said, "You look so much like Ms. Yvette now that you've lost weight."

After she lost weight...

This meant that Charles had definitely seen her a few years ago.

Was it when she was pregnant?

Had her mother gotten him to set up her pregnancy?

The thoughts flooded into her mind.

However, Nora found that Charles's pupils were starting to dilate. There was no time for her to ask all the questions she wanted to ask. She could only ask one of them: "Tell me, did I have twins or triplets back then?!"

Charles's eyes were starting to lose focus, as though he could no longer think straight.

He stared at Nora blankly.

Twins or triplets...

His eyes suddenly reddened and he said, "Ms. Nora, I've let you down. I betrayed you back then, and also betrayed Ms. Yvette... For so many years, I have felt guilty about this..."

But that was not what Nora wanted to hear.

She asked again, "Tell me, was I pregnant with twins or triplets?"

Charles's eyes were red. He suddenly smiled and said, "Yeah, the mysterious organization threatened me and bribed me. They gave me five million dollars, but because I betrayed Ms. Yvette, I have never spent that money all these years. I'm sorry, I plotted against you. I am going to repay your kindness now! They wanted to silence me, but they didn't expect that I would meet you before my death..."

However, what he said next made Nora's eyes widen in disbelief, yet also with enlightenment.

Charles clutched her sleeves tightly. The world was already spinning in his vision.

Nevertheless, he tried his best to calm himself and tried hard to tell her something.

More than twenty years ago, Yvette had told him, Old Maddy, and the other man to go into hiding, and to make Nora give birth to a baby before she turned twenty.

Because this was the only way she could stay alive.

The three of them had fled in three different directions. Old Maddy had attracted and taken more of the mysterious organization's attacks for the two of them. Because of that, and because he hadn't received any news from him since, Charles suspected that he might already be dead.

Old Maddy's name wasn't actually Old Maddy. He was known as that because his way of doing things was simply too outrageous. Yvette also trusted him the most. He was also someone who could throw his life away for Yvette's sake.

After Old Maddy attracted more firepower from the organization, Charles had left with the other person. He'd thought himself successful, but he didn't expect that the mysterious organization would still catch him.

Charles had become scared at that time. He knew very well just how fearsome the mysterious organization was. At that time, the mysterious organization had threatened him with his family. In the end, he chose to give in and told them about Yvette's plans...

After that, the mysterious organization had given him five million dollars. They only had one request for him, and that was—to tamper with Nora’s pregnancy and have her give birth to as many children as possible.

After he did all that, the mysterious organization knew that he was no longer of any use, so they began to hunt him down. During his escape, he met Jessica Stewart. In order to repay her for saving his life, he had given her the miraculous medicine that could help a woman give birth to triplets.

He knew very well what the mysterious organization wanted, so how could he possibly allow Nora to fall for their tricks?

With that thought in mind, Charles suddenly grinned. He looked at Nora and said firmly, “You gave birth to twins, not triplets.”

Almost as soon as he said that, his vision blacked out and he fainted.

In the last few moments before he passed out, he thought to himself:

‘Ms. Nora can only, and must only give birth to twins. The existence of an extra child would be a catastrophe for her!’

Besides, the triplets were clearly a trap that the mysterious organization had set for her. How could he possibly allow the mysterious organization to succeed? After he said that, as though he had completed his life mission, he closed his eyes and said what he thought would be the last few words he would ever utter in this lifetime: “Ms. Nora, you don’t have to save me.”

His life would probably come to an abrupt end at this moment, right?

Back then, for the sake of his family, he had betrayed Yvette. But later on, his family had contracted an illness and died anyway. Their illness was incurable, but he knew that Yvette’s medical skills had been the culmination of the industry back then. Had she still been around, perhaps she could have saved his family...

This was fate, he supposed.

And now, he could finally repay his debt to Yvette with his life.

Twins, not triplets?

Nora stood there dumbfounded and in disbelief.

After doing a DNA test and discovering that Xander's genes were 80% similar to hers, she could basically confirm Xander's identity.

Because complete strangers would never have such a high degree of similarity in their DNA.

That was why she had told Justin that there was a 90% chance that he was their son. To be honest, at that time, she had more or less become convinced that she had given birth to triplets.

Yet Charles was telling her that she didn't have triplets?

How did this... How could this happen?!

Yet at the same time, she also felt a sudden sense of closure.

Indeed, triplets were originally just her and Justin's conjecture. It was also the best possible result for Xander. Neither of them wanted the other to have to suffer from having someone else's child stuck in their family.

Now it had been confirmed, what was she so sad about?

Nora lowered her gaze and stared fixedly at the man in front of her. For some reason, she suddenly found herself very unhappy with the answer.

She watched as doctors rushed up to them; she watched as everyone else rushed up to Charles; and she watched as he started to bleed from the nose, eyes, ears, and mouth...

People suffering from internal bleeding-and on top of that, those whose symptoms suddenly broke out in a short period of timewere very difficult to save.

Charles also knew it himself.

However...

Nora suddenly stepped forward and followed the stretcher into the operating room.

While on the way there, she stared hard at Charles.

She wasn't going to let him die-because she was not satisfied with his answer!

The next day.

When a tired Nora walked out of the operating room, she immediately spotted Old Maddy, who was outside the operating room and staring at the door. The moment the door opened, Old Maddy stood up. The man in the hospital gown asked nervously, “Ms. Nora, I just heard that Charles was in a traffic accident. How is he?”

Nora rubbed her temples and yawned sleepily. She looked at Old Maddy and suddenly replied, “He’ll be fine.”

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief.

But at the same time, he looked at her nervously and asked, “Then, have you asked him whether you gave birth to twins or triplets?”

“Yes, I have.”

Nora replied.

Old Maddy looked at her nervously. “Then you gave birth to...?”

Seeing the anxiety in Old Maddy’s eyes, Nora kept quiet for a moment before she finally replied lazily, “He said I gave birth to twins.” “That’s great!”

Old Maddy heaved a huge sigh of relief when he heard that. However, she seemed to notice that his reaction was a little inappropriate.

Nora wanted to ask about it, but Old Maddy suddenly avoided the topic and said, “Ms. Nora, to be honest, you shouldn’t have saved Charles. I only just found out that he betrayed Ms. Yvette back then. What’s the point of saving a man like him?”

After saying that angrily, without waiting for Nora to ask any further, he turned around and walked back to his ward. He said, “Sigh, I’ve become old. I’ve only just recovered, I’m going back to rest.”

Nora stared at him from the back.

Old Maddy and Charles must be hiding something from her, and it had something to do with whether she had given birth to twins or triplets. For some reason, it seemed like Old Maddy was really hoping that she didn’t give birth to triplets?

She broke into a frown.

At this moment, Lily walked out.

When Nora was operating on Charles, Lily had been her assistant throughout the operation. Lily, who was very informed about Nora's family affairs, asked, "Boss, should I still continue the DNA restoration?"

Nora was silent for a long while. After thinking for a while, in the end, she still said, "Yes, continue it."

She knew that Charles—and also, Old Maddy —both seemed to care for her and want to protect her. Thus, they hadn't told her some things.

But she was no longer the baby from back then who needed them to protect her.

She had grown up and was strong and powerful enough.

She could deal with everything herself.

With that in mind, she followed Old Maddy leisurely into his ward. Old Maddy could only look back at her helplessly. "Ms. Nora," he said.

Nora sat on the sofa and rubbed her forehead, somewhat sleepy and extremely impatient due to not getting any rest. She slowly said, "I want the truth. Why do the two of you want me to have twins instead?"

Old Maddy sighed and replied, "Ms. Nora, it's not that we're hoping for it, but rather, you indeed gave birth to twins. Didn't Charles already say so? I was not with you back then!"

Old Maddy really was unaware of the situation with the children.

However...

Nora suddenly changed the topic. "What exactly are you hiding from me?"

Her words made Old Maddy choke on his breath.

He started to muse again.

Nora was not in a hurry. She could sense that Old Maddy didn't harbor any hostility towards her. He really was very loyal to her mother.

She slowly said, "I want to know the truth."

Old Maddy's jaw tensed up and he said, "Ms. Yvette left you a voice recording before she died. You must have listened to it over and over, right?"

Nora nodded.

Old Maddy then said earnestly, "Ms. Yvette said that before you become strong enough, there are some things that I can't tell you."

When Nora heard this, she put down the leg that she had crossed over the other.

She put her hands on the sofa's armrest. Her cat-like eyes gleamed, and she was filled with self-confidence as she said, "I am already strong enough."

Old Maddy sighed. "Ms. Nora, there are so many strong and powerful people in the world. I know that your medical skills are the best in the world. In fact, one can even say that you are already on par with Ms. Yvette. But even so, she still wasn't the mysterious organization's match-because she was too obsessed with medicine back then, and ended up not dabbling in anything else. However, a truly powerful person needs to be impressive in all aspects. For example, martial arts? I won't compare you with your predecessors. I heard that the most powerful martial artists of today are the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts and the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts. Can you beat them in a fight?"

Nora: "??!"

"Another example would be the most popular and trendy things of today-computers. After I woke up, I found that society has undergone drastic changes over the past two decades. Computers were not common at that time, but there are hackers everywhere now. I heard that the most awesome hackers now are Q and Y? Can you beat them when it comes to computer skills?"

Nora: "???"

Seeing that Nora's expression had frozen, Old Maddy thought that his words were taking effect, so he continued to painstakingly persuade her. He said, "Let's not talk about such technical knowledge anymore, but just about fleeing. I recently learned that the most impressive international racer is Yanci. If you are in danger, can you drive as fast? Yanci can escape from the danger, but can you?"

Nora: "?????"

Old Maddy went on. "They are all experts in a single type of technical skill. There's also one thing more absolute—in this world exists the most powerful organization, the Imperial League. Have you even heard of it? There are only a dozen or so people in the organization, and every single one of them is a big figure who can cause chaos with a flip of their hand! The global economic crisis in the 1970s was caused by none other than the Imperial League! It's only when you join the Imperial League that you will truly be able to confront the mysterious organization, but Ms. Nora, can you do that?"

Nora: "..."

If one didn't go into detail, she wouldn't even realize that she had so many secret identities.

Old Maddy was still going on. "There will always be someone better. Ms. Yvette was too arrogant, which led to her fall in the end. If you can achieve those things I just mentioned, then I will admit that you are strong enough, in which case, I will then tell you the truth."

There was a strange silence in the room all of a sudden.

Seeing that Nora hadn't said anything for a while, Old Maddy thought that she had received a huge mental blow because of what he said, so he sighed and comforted her. He said, "In any case, one can never compete with an organization just by themselves. Ms. Nora, don't be discouraged. To be honest, you can also establish and build your own forces. If you can't become a top-class hacker like Q and Y, then bring them under you!

"As for the Imperial League, if you can get in touch with the members—even if it's just a bit of contact with one of them—you can slowly try to grow and develop. When that happens, and we gain the ability to fight against the mysterious organization, I will tell you the truth!

“You don’t have to think it is that difficult. Although it is certainly hard, we can take it slow. Even though I have already aged, you are still young. Five years, ten years... You still have a long way ahead of you. You will definitely find a chance somewhere!”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed. Suddenly, she said, “There is indeed a chance.”

Old Maddy: “???”

He was taken aback for a moment. Then, he heard Nora slowly say, “My hacking skills should be more or less on par with Y’s— because I am Q.”

more

Old Maddy was dumbfounded.

But right after that, he heard something even more incredible.

“Well, it’s hard to fight against the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts because he won’t fight me. But I can’t fight the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts either, because I am Big Sister. Mm... I will strive to surpass myself every day.”

Old Maddy: “!!!”

He looked at Nora in shock, a look of disbelief coming over his countenance. His lips started to tremble, and then he saw the girl frown as she said, “As for the escape you mentioned, I’m afraid I won’t need that because I haven’t lost any fight before. My driving speed was used to chase after people instead.”

Old Maddy: “...!!!”

This time, Nora didn’t even need to reveal her secret identity. With his lips trembling, he was already asking, “Y-you are also Yanci?”

“Yeah.”

Nora did feel that it was a little embarrassing to reveal her secret identities and all that. After all, it wasn’t quite appropriate of her to show off to him how amazing she was.

It would be best if Old Maddy could guess the truth through what little she said.

While she was thinking about it, she heard Old Maddy-whose lips were still trembling

-speak again. He said, "But... but... the Imperial League..."

As though it was nothing much, Nora said, "Oh, the boss of the Imperial League is King. This part is certainly a bit difficult."

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief, but right after, he heard her slowly say, "After all, everyone in the Imperial League only interacts online. They rarely meet in person, so I indeed don't know who King is. If they ever hold a gathering, I can compare myself with him and see which of us is more impressive."

Old Maddy: "??"

He became even more dumbfounded. His face, which was already disfigured in the first place, was unable to make expressions, easily making him seem dull and dimwitted.

The man was even more dazed at the moment.

In fact, he even swallowed and looked at Nora incredulously as he said, "You... You... You're a member of the Imperial League?"

"Yeah," Nora stretched out her long and slender legs and said, "King invited me into the group five years ago."

Old Maddy: "!!!"

He felt like he was really going crazy!

His jaw had dropped and he couldn't even say a single word as he stood there like a statue.

Then, he heard Nora slowly say, "Mom said that I shouldn't casually expose my identity if I'm not strong enough because it will put me in grave danger. Therefore, I have been using secret identities and living a low-key life all these years. Maybe you can tell me what else I am still not good enough at? And I'll go and master it?"

Nora seemed rather troubled. “When on earth can I be considered strong?”

Old Maddy: “...”

Why did it feel like Ms. Nora was humble-bragging to him?

Utterly stunned, he swallowed and said, “Ms. Nora, I need a bit of time to calm myself down.”

Nora waved, gesturing to him to do whatever he wanted.

Old Maddy walked back and forth in the room, occasionally sighing and looking at Nora in disbelief. He kept feeling like he was dreaming

How could a person have that many secret identities?!

Was this because of the gene serum that Yvette had injected into Nora back then to improve her IQ? But he clearly remembered that she had only injected a very, very small amount into her...

The room was filled with weird silence.

Old Maddy, who had taken some time to calm himself down, suddenly said, “Let... let me go and rinse my face to clear my mind a little.”

It seemed that even the amount of time he had spent calming himself down just now hadn't allowed him to come to terms with the new information.

He entered the bathroom in the ward in a daze and turned on the faucet. Then, he scooped a handful of icy-cold water and splashed it onto his face.

As it turned out, during these twenty-odd years that he had been crazy, Ms. Nora had become this outstanding?

If Ms. Yvette were still alive, she would probably be very glad to see this, right?

Outside, Nora heard him turn on the faucet. Amid the sound of the water flowing and splashing, she seemed to hear Old Maddy's sigh.

A minute later, the sound of water flowing was still continuing.

Seemingly sensing something, Nora sprung onto her feet and rushed straight into the bathroom-only to find that the window in the bathroom was wide open, and Old Maddy was already long gone!

Nora frowned.

She has been thinking about how Old Maddy and Charles seemed to be hiding something from her, but she didn't expect Old Maddy to pull a disappearing act in this situation?

The first thing she did was observe the room. There were no signs of tussling, but the anti-theft barrier outside the window had been broken.

This definitely was not something that could be done in just a minute...

Nora frowned. At this moment, her cell phone beeped it was a text message from an unfamiliar number. It read:

“Ms. Nora, even though you have already become very strong, you are still not strong enough to contend with the mysterious organization. Do not underestimate anyone in this world. Your next task is to become friends with King. Until then, do not go against the mysterious organization.”

Nora: “?”

She raised her eyebrows and sent a reply: ‘Where are you? King and I are already friends.’

Five years ago, in order to make some money to feed Cherry, she had set up a stock market boom. Without risking anything of her own, she had used some lawful tricks in the stock market to make 75 million dollars. After that, King had taken the initiative to contact her and added her into the Imperial League.

At the moment she entered the Imperial League, she had probably already become friends with King, right?

Old Maddy replied: ‘Do you trust him?’

Nora was silent for a moment before she replied: ‘Yes.’

Old Maddy: ‘Then does he trust you?’

Nora thought for a while and replied: 'Probably.'

At the very least, when King added her into the group, he'd said in private that everyone in the group should help one another out and be friendly towards one another.

During the past five years, King hadn't asked her to do anything. In the group, she was no different than a lurker. After observing the Imperial League for a whole five years, she found that the members of the organization were all very low-key, and they mostly talked about world economic trends.

These people were in control of global economies. No matter what they did, they discussed everything properly with one another. Even if a dispute broke out, a single word from King was enough to shut them up.

In her impression, the members of the organization were all very happy to help. Additionally, none of them had ever questioned information brought up by other members of the group. They had always given their fellow members unconditional trust.

Therefore, Nora felt that she could trust King and that King would also trust her.

After all, it wasn't as if the two of them would have any financial dealings with each other. Besides, King was really very nice. He was the only one who knew what she was capable of, yet had never ever disturbed her sleep! Instead, just like that, he had allowed her to be a freeloader in the group

But Old Maddy wasn't satisfied with Nora's reply.

Old Maddy replied: "Ms. Nora, do not ever trust anyone. The same also goes for King! Also, the part that makes the mysterious organization powerful is not as simple as you think it is. I'm afraid even King wouldn't want to be enemies with them. But unfortunately, if there is someone in this world who can help you beat the mysterious organization, then that person would undoubtedly be King." Nora: "?"

She had always felt that she was very ordinary and was not strong enough. That was why she had been keeping her secret identities well-protected and preventing them from becoming exposed, just so she could avoid what her mother had warned her of.

She would be in danger if anyone took notice of her.

Thus, she frowned and sent another message: 'How can I get King to help me?'

The mysterious organization had driven her mother to her grave. She had to avenge her.

However, Old Maddy merely replied: "King will not help you-unless he is the children's father. Only then will he have the same standpoint as you. Ms. Nora, heed my advice, don't trust King unconditionally, let alone trying to avenge Ms. Yvette. Take the two children and Mr. Hunt with you and live out the rest of your life in the States peacefully! Ms. Yvette had never thought of having you take revenge for her. Don't look for me, there are some things that I will do on your behalf. When it is time for me to appear, I will naturally show up in front of you. Also, if you are ever in trouble, you can contact me by posting a newspaper ad."

Nora hurriedly sent a message: 'What are you going to do on my behalf?'

Old Maddy didn't reply anymore.

When Nora called him, she was informed that the other party had switched off their cell phone.

vere

She traced the location of the cell phone number, only to find that its coordinates were changing along with the flow of the sewer, indicating that Old Maddy had already removed the SIM card from the phone and tossed it into the sewer.

Old Maddy was very professional-or at least, that was certainly the case when he was hiding from people.

Nora frowned.

Five minutes later, Lily brought the surveillance camera footage from the hospital.

After all, this was the Hunt Corporation's private hospital. Here, Lily behaved almost as casually and naturally as she would at home. With just a word from

her, the security guards had given her the surveillance camera footage without a question.

Nora sat in Old Maddy's ward and checked the footage.

She found that after Old Maddy regained clarity of mind, the first thing he had done was check his surroundings. Every morning, when he went to the toilet at a fixed time, he would always carry a paring knife with him.

Through the footage of the cameras on the outside, one would find that Old Maddy had been sawing at the anti-theft barrier every day when he went to the toilet. However, he also made sure the barrier stayed the way it looked. This way, when he needed to use it, the anti-theft barrier could be easily broken with just a bit of effort, thereby making it convenient for him to escape and preventing him from being trapped in the ward.

Nora clenched her jaw.

Old Maddy definitely hadn't been trying to avoid her when he did all this. After all, his eyes were very gentle and void of hostility when he looked at her.

So, these subconscious actions of his, as well as his uneasiness... Who was he hiding from?

There was only one answer—the mysterious organization...

Nora clenched her jaw.

Yes, Old Maddy was constantly on guard against sneak attacks from the mysterious organization.

She lowered her eyes.

To be honest, she had been somewhat underestimating the mysterious organization all this time. After all, when Trueman was in the country, he had almost been arrested and had been hiding from the special department the whole time, like a rat that could only live in the dark for life.

It was only now that she suddenly realized the reason why her mother hadn't worked with the Smiths to fight against the mysterious organization after she returned to the country—so that she wouldn't implicate Ian.

Why had her mother fled?

Because the mysterious organization was too powerful!

The mysterious organization had never been an organization that one had the luxury to underestimate! Otherwise, why would her mother be driven into a corner like that?!

She felt that it seemed like she hadn't taken the mysterious organization seriously all this time...

From the very beginning, this way of thinking was wrong, terribly so.

Old Maddy must have also sensed that from her. That was why he had refused to say anything and chosen to up and leave instead, right?

But... just how capable was the mysterious organization?

While Nora was musing over this, her phone rang-it was Justin. When she answered, his low voice came over the phone: "Old Maddy has escaped?"

The ongoing in the Hunt Corporation's private hospital would no doubt be reported to him at once.

"Yeah."

Nora replied dispassionately, but her voice was full of frustration.

This was the first time she felt so powerless.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he finally said, "I'll get my men to look for him."

"No, it's fine."

Nora stopped Justin. She said, "After so many years, he has finally become sober. It's time that he sees to his own business."

Besides, going by Old Maddy's professional, spy-like demeanor, it would be really hard to find him.

Justin was taken aback for a moment. Then, he asked, "Then you're not going to ask him what you want to know anymore?"

When Nora heard this, she suddenly curled her lips into a smile. She raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, “He may have left, but isn’t there still another one here?”

Old Maddy must have thought that Charles was doomed. Even if he came to, the cerebral hemorrhage would still make him a vegetable. But he definitely had no way of knowing that she had saved Charles’ life!

What Old Maddy was trying to hide...

Charles would definitely confess it all!

Since he was someone capable of betraying her mother back then, Nora could guarantee that she would definitely be able to pry what she wanted out of his mouth!

When Justin heard this, he let out a low chuckle. “Yup, I knew my Nora was amazing, but I didn’t expect her to be this amazing. Given Charles’s situation, he was no different than a dead man, yet you managed to save him.”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

This straightforward compliment... Wasn’t it a little too... pleasant to the ears?

The corners of her lips slowly curled upward. She suddenly said, “By the way, can I ask you about someone?”

As the head of the number one family in the United States, Justin would probably know who King was, right?

Old Maddy had said that she would only be able to fight against the mysterious organization if King was willing to help her.

Nora currently didn’t even know why she had to fight against the mysterious organization, let alone what exactly they were hiding.

But she still wondered if she succeeded in building a good relationship with King, then did that mean Old Maddy would return?

But how was she going to build a good relationship with King? She didn’t even know who he was!

Justin was at least the head of the number one family in the country. Besides, Nora had been suspecting all this time that he was actually the person with the alias Eagle in the Imperial League.

After all, there was no doubt that there were Americans in the Imperial League.

Through her observations, over the years, even though both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation had made some bad investments, they had skillfully avoided the huge pitfalls that mattered the most.

Although they had made great efforts to advertise how much they had lost, they had still profited overall.

Their overall direction had not deviated from the right path. The small investment failures were just red herrings. Had Nora not been relatively sensitive to numerical data, she probably wouldn't have noticed either.

These two families definitely had a way to get news from the Imperial League.

Therefore, Justin and Joel must both be in the Imperial League, right?

While she was thinking, Justin asked, "Who is it?"

Nora asked, "Where are you?"

"... At home."

"I'll come to you. These things have to be said in person."

The Imperial League was not something that could be talked about casually. Moreover, when they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would never expose the existence of the Imperial League to outsiders.

It was just that she felt that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had decided to ask him about it. However, it indeed was not suitable to talk about it over the phone.

Even Justin's voice sounded a little more cheerful than before. He said, "Sure, come over to my place, then. Pete is here."

Nora: "?"

She hesitated for a moment. "Why is Pete there?"

Had she neglected her son because she was a little busier lately?

A tinge of guilt suddenly formed in her.

She was just thinking about it when Justin said, "Oh, the Hunts are having exams today. Cherry can't cope."

Nora: "..."

She sighed silently. Suddenly, she asked, "How many people know about Pete and Cherry?"

The fact that they were twins had not yet been disclosed to the public, but because everyone who should know about it was already in the know, Justin and Nora weren't deliberately hiding it anymore.

Justin answered, "All the Hunts know about it by now." He had used the words "Hunts" and not "my family".

From the term of address alone, one could see that Justin actually did not have a strong sense of belonging to the Hunts.

Nora wasn't bothered about that, though. The Hunts' power and authority had never been part of her consideration in being in a relationship with Justin anyway. Therefore, after uttering a "Hmm...", she immediately said, "I'm coming over right away."

At the Hunts' family school.

Pete put down his pen after he finished the exams. When the bell rang, indicating that class was over, he handed in his papers and walked out of class.

As soon as he went out, he saw Cherry sitting in the garden outside and playing games. At the sight of him, she rushed over excitedly and asked, "Are the exams over, Pete? Did you get a perfect score?"

Pete replied, "Most likely."

"You're so awesome, Pete!" Cherry the little bootlicker's words of flattery started flowing as though they didn't cost anything. She said, "Pete is the

smartest big brother in the world! He's also the most awesome big brother in the world!"

Pete: "..."

Although Cherry would always do this every time she saw him, he still wasn't used to hearing such things from her. He silently changed the subject and lowered his voice. "Where is that little imp?"

Cherry also lowered her voice. "He's in the room. He has been surprisingly well-behaved, and hasn't left his room all this time."

Well-behaved?

Pete sneered, "He's definitely just pretending to be well-behaved. C'mon, I will go and meet him. I will definitely expose his true colors!"

Cherry nodded and followed behind him.

When the two were about to leave the school, Fatty rushed over. "Pete, you little idiot, your position as successor to the family will be gone very soon. Nanny nanny boo-boo... That's so awesome!"

As soon as he said this, the rest of the children began to ask, "What happened?"

Fatty replied, "Because Uncle Justin now has an illegitimate child, and he even brought him back home! Pete won't be Uncle Justin's only son anymore! They're saying that the illegitimate child is not to be messed with. Pete, you're finished!"

"Pete is Daddy's one and only successor. Xander is nothing. Don't you dare talk nonsense!"

Cherry got angry and stood in front of Pete.

Fatty, however, became distracted. Ever since he realized that Cherry was a girl and was Pete's younger sister, he had realized that the person playing games with him back then was actually Cherry!

It was precisely this little liar who had bullied him. At the sight of Cherry, Fatty wanted to seek revenge even more. He shouted, "You must be Cherry, right? What gives you the right to look down on Uncle Justin's illegitimate son? He's

at least a boy, but what about you? Uncle Justin has not even officially introduced you to outsiders yet. You are just an illegitimate daughter who can't even inherit anything! You can't even compare to his illegitimate son!"

Cherry: "??"

Her big dark eyes widened and she said, "Oh, I see! So, you are also an illegitimate son, Fatty! No wonder Uncle Roger has been treating you so badly!"

Fatty retorted, "I'm not an illegitimate son! What nonsense are you saying?"

Cherry said, "But you just said that because Daddy didn't introduce me to outsiders, that makes me an illegitimate daughter. In that case, when has Uncle Roger ever introduced you to outsiders?"

Fatty: "?"

For a moment, he was actually stumped by Cherry's fallacious argument. In fact, after thinking about it, he even felt that what she said was true! Why didn't his father introduce him to outsiders and say that he was his son?

Cherry tilted her head and continued. "Or are you not Uncle Roger's son at all?"

Fatty: "?"

Cherry sighed. "I mean, look at how fat you are while Uncle Roger is so handsome. He's more or less as handsome as Daddy, so how can you possibly be his son? Oh, I know! Uncle Roger must have found you somewhere outside and brought you back home, right?!"

Fatty: "??"

He was close to tears. "I am my father's son!"

Cherry asked, "How are you going to prove that?"

Fatty was utterly stumped. Suddenly, he burst into tears, turned around, and ran out while yelling, "Daddy, am I your son or not?!"

With just a few words, Cherry had driven Fatty away. She blinked with her big eyes at Pete and shook her head lightly. "Do people become stupid when they get fat, Pete?"

Pete: "..."

He took Cherry's hand and said, "Alright, let's go home!"

He couldn't be bothered to argue with Fatty. He just needed to casually do a little something and Fatty would have a hard time in school.

But the sight of his younger sister standing up for him put him in a really good mood!

Therefore, he would go home right away and teach Xander, who was making his sister feel troubled, a lesson!

Hand in hand, the two kids hopped and skipped as they ran over to the villa where Justin lived.

They didn't even see that Justin was standing not far away.

Nora's car also happened to enter the Hunt Manor at this point.

Nora drove straight to Justin's villa.

The moment she entered, someone had notified Justin of her arrival. So when Nora stopped the car, Justin was already in the parking lot waiting for her.

When Nora got out of the car, she saw Justin looking a little serious. She subconsciously asked, "What's wrong?"

After a short silence, Justin replied, "I'm thinking of celebrating Cherry's birthday."

Celebrating her birthday...

Nora was taken aback for a moment. It was only then that she realized that it would be Cherry's birthday in five days.

Even though that day was Cherry's birthday, it was also the day she had lost Pete. Thus, she rarely celebrated Cherry's birthday in the past.

Besides, when they were abroad, they had very few relatives with them. Every time it was Cherry's birthday, her aunt would just prepare a small gift for her and buy her a cake.

Going by what Justin had said, surely he wasn't planning to hold a grand birthday party for her, right?

What had happened?

Nora looked at him hesitantly, only to see Justin sigh and quietly say, "I want to host a good birthday party and formally introduce Cherry and Pete to the public."

In the past, he had kept Pete very well-protected and avoided letting outsiders know what he looked like in order to prevent him from being kidnapped.

But now that Pete was five years old, there was no longer a need to continue hiding him. At the very least, it was time to let the New Yorkers familiarize themselves with Pete and Cherry.

Just like Fatty said, the way he kept hiding them was as if he had no intention of acknowledging the two children.

Nora didn't know what had happened, but she would never object to something that was dispensable to her but could put Cherry on cloud nine.

That's right, Cherry loved excitement. She had always envied how lively and exciting Princess Lucy's birthdays were. Princess Lucy even had many people visiting her to give her birthday gifts, whereas she didn't have any friends.

She also wanted to wear a beautiful princess dress like a princess, and gracefully thank everyone for attending the party.

Now, her father could finally make that wish come true for her.

Nora asked, "Are you going to hold it at the Hunts'?"

Justin nodded. "Yeah. I'll let the butler handle it, you don't need to worry about it."

Then there would be even less of a problem.

Nora agreed to it at once.

While the two talked, they started walking to the living room.

When they entered, they were just in time to see the three children sitting in the living room and playing with building blocks.

Pete was arranging the blocks while Cherry and Xander were directing him from either side.

“Pete, it seems like that block should be placed here.”

“Hey, it’s obviously supposed to be placed here, isn’t it?”

Pete kept a gentle expression on his face and looked at Cherry. He said, “I think Xander is right.”

Cherry thought for a while and then said, “I think so too.”

Xander: “?”

Just as he was confused as to what was happening, Nora and Justin walked in.

What landed in their eyes was the sight of the three little fellows having fun together.

Both Nora and Justin were a little surprised.

Both of them knew very well what the children they had raised were really like.

From Nora’s perspective, Cherry was a man with the appearance of a girl who would never tolerate someone else taking her place. She would undoubtedly be full of hostility towards Xander.

From Justin’s perspective, although his son was taciturn, he was, in fact, a very scheming boy. Coupled with his insecurities, he was very territorial.

The two children had only accepted each other so quickly because they simply looked so much alike, and also because they had the common experience of switching places with each other.

But they were definitely not people who could easily accept another child!

Justin and Nora looked at each other. Justin asked, "What are you guys doing?"

Cherry immediately raised her little head. "Daddy, we're playing together. Pete and I both like our little brother Xander very much-

Xander frowned at once. "I told you, I'm older!"

Cherry sighed helplessly. "In that case, when were you born? I was born on September 8. It will be my birthday in five days- Oh, yes, it will also be Pete's birthday! We are twins, so we have the same birthday! What about you?"

When Cherry asked the question, Nora immediately looked at Xander.

Birthday?

That's right, she wondered when Xander was born? If he shared the same birthday as Cherry and Pete... then would that also explain a little something?

But when Xander heard Cherry asking about his birthday, he was slightly taken aback.

Then, he lowered his head, coughed, and said, "I don't have a mother, so how would I know when my birthday is?"

Cherry blinked.

Pete walked over and said, "Then why don't we celebrate our birthday together? I have never celebrated my birthday before either."

Xander immediately looked up. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Xander's eyes lit up at Pete's answer.

He raised his chin and said proudly, "Okay then!"

Pete then looked at Justin. "Daddy, can the three of us celebrate our birthday together this year?"

Seeing how the three children seemed to be having fun, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly smiled. "Sure."

After agreeing to the children's request, he went upstairs with Nora.

After all, he and Nora still had things to talk about!

It seemed that Nora had wanted to ask him about someone just now?

The two adults went upstairs. After they disappeared from the corridor, the smiles on Pete and Cherry's faces instantly disappeared and they looked at Xander hostilely.

Cherry asked, "Pete, why are you letting him celebrate his birthday with us?"

Pete replied softly, "If I don't invite him, Daddy will sympathize with him because he looks so pitiful. Once he does, Daddy will become biased! And this will be unfair to Mommy!"

Cherry was enlightened. "No wonder you told me to be nice to him in front of Daddy! If we bully him, Daddy will also feel bad for him, right?"

Pete nodded. "Yeah."

The little fellow was very sensitive. This was the strategy he had devised.

After the two spoke, they both looked at Xander.

Xander was pointing at a block. "Put this one here..."

"Okay."

However, Pete instead tossed the block in his hand onto the table and said, "This is so boring. You can play by yourself."

Xander: "??"

He touched his nose.

Tsk.

What was that brat being so arrogant for? If it weren't for Cherry, would he be playing such childish games with him?!

Elsewhere, after going upstairs, Justin was still afraid that Nora would think too much, so he explained, "Pete is very sensitive. Although he seemed to be

defending Xander just now, he probably had some sneaky little plan in mind. I could only agree to it. When the time comes... I can find an excuse to trick Xander into leaving the house and we can just celebrate Cherry and Pete's birthdays instead."

He didn't want Nora to feel uncomfortable, nor did he want her to think that he was already putting Xander on the same level as Cherry and Pete when they hadn't even confirmed the boy's identity yet.

To be honest, Justin still had conflicting emotions even now.

He had deliberately lessened his contact with Xander at home precisely because he was afraid of developing feelings for him.

Should Xander's mother turn out to not be Nora, he felt that he might just raise the child but would never really accept him.

He knew that this was very unfair to Xander.

But if he treated Xander like his own and kept him by his side, the one suffering justice would then end up being Nora.

There was no way to have one's cake and eat it too.

Neither would he throw the problem to Nora. Therefore, he would make the choice himself.

When Nora heard this, she was silent for a moment.

To be honest, she did not actually feel much hostility towards the boy.

Besides, even though Charles said that she had given birth to twins, she couldn't help but keep feeling like Xander was also her child.

This feeling was becoming more and more intense with each meeting.

If they only celebrated the twins' birthday and neglected Xander...

Nora lowered her eyes. After they went upstairs, the first thing she did was to take out her cell phone and call Lily.

Lily answered very quickly. "Boss, what's up?"

“When can you complete Xander’s DNA restoration?”

Lily replied, “In a week at the latest, and that’s if I work overtime. And Boss, you can’t ask me to do anything else within the week.”

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, “Alright.”

Then, she suddenly asked, “When will Charles wake up?”

Lily heaved a silent sigh. “See, Boss? This is already another task. For now, it seems that he may wake up within the week.”

Nora said, “Okay, either you finish restoring Xander’s DNA within five days or you get Charles to wake up within five days.”

Lily: “...”

If Xander really was her son, then she couldn’t celebrate only the twins’ birthday. Therefore, this must be confirmed before their birthday.

After hanging up the phone, Nora followed Justin into the study.

Justin closed the door thoughtfully and looked at her with a smile. “What do you want to ask me?”

He was very happy.

He felt that Nora was finally willing to talk to him when she met with a problem. This feeling of being needed gave him an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

Nora didn’t understand what he was smiling at. Instead, she looked at him.

Suddenly, she asked, “Do you know Eagle?”

Justin was taken aback for a moment. He asked hesitantly, “What?”

Nora was also a little surprised seeing his expression.

Justin had always been very relaxed in front of her, but when she said the codename ‘Eagle’ just now, Justin did not react?

Wasn’t he Eagle?

During her hesitation, Justin asked again, “What Eagle? A codename ‘Eagle’? What organization is he from? That codename is too common. There are a lot of...”

Although there was an Eagle in the Imperial League, the codename was simply too common. He needed to ask and properly clarify.

However, his reaction made Nora even more certain that he was not Eagle.

Nora kept quiet for a long while.

When they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would not tell outsiders about its existence. They were allowed to use the information they got from the organization to help their relatives, but they were not allowed to reveal the source of the information.

Outside, they were not allowed to mention the Imperial League.

Earlier, she had thought that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had told him that she wanted to ask him about someone.

But if Justin was not Eagle, then she was not allowed to talk to him about anything regarding the Imperial League, let alone ask him who King was.

Nora had always been a rule-abiding person.

Therefore, in the end, she chose not to ask about it anymore. She said, “Never mind, it’s nothing.”

Justin: “?”

He wanted to say something, but the butler was knocking on the door. He had to let him in.

The butler asked, “Sir, did you need something?”

Justin thought for a while and replied, “I will hold a birthday party for Pete and Cherry to celebrate their fifth birthday in five days. Make the necessary preparations.”

His words made the butler bewildered.

For wealthy families like the Hunts, if they wanted to hold a birthday party, they would have to make reservations and other arrangements in advance. After all, it would be too late for them to custom-make anything now.

But since Justin had said the word, then even if it was too late, they had to make it happen in time.

The butler asked, "Is it a grand party or a small one?"

Justin replied, "Send an invite to all our friends and family."

It wasn't necessary to invite his business associates. He was indeed planning to introduce Cherry to everyone, but there was no need to invite that many people.

Even so, after inviting all of his friends and family... It would still be a medium-sized party.

For the Hunts, they could expect almost a thousand guests for a medium-sized party.

Although the butler was troubled, he nevertheless immediately lowered his head and said, "Yes, sir."

He was in a hurry to leave after saying that, so he asked, "Do you have any other orders, sir?"

"No."

"Okay, then I will go and make preparations right away."

He would have to busy himself with preparing the party invitations, the menu, as well as all the servants' deployment. Moreover, as there would be a lot of guests on that day, he would also have to prepare sufficient parking space and arrange for security personnel.

The Hunts would probably be very busy soon.

Justin's one-liner had quite literally put the butler up to his ears in work!

Before leaving the room, the butler suddenly stopped and looked back at Justin. He asked, "Is the birthday party for Mr. Pete and Ms. Cherry?"

“Yeah,” replied Justin with a nod.

With that, the butler understood and went out.

Elsewhere, after Nora was done dealing with her affairs, she didn't stay any longer. After all, she had ended up wasting some time giving Charles medical treatment. Thus, she was going home to sleep.

Chapter 605 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Charles was still babbling. In fact, he had even started crying, as if the emotions that he had kept suppressed for a long time were finally erupting. He said, “Stevedores, of course! Not only is the work tiring, but the pay is also so low! You guys may be uncultured, but do you know who I am? I graduated from Hamlin School of Medicine, you know!”

The Hamlin School of Medicine?!

Nora narrowed her eyes.

His colleague, however, had never heard of the school. “What are you going crazy for? You must have hit your head, right? Why are you acting so weird today? Never mind being chatty, but you're even suddenly talking about a medical school? If you were a high-achieving student, would you have been working as a laborer with us?”

Charles waved dismissively and said, “Yeah, I'm different from you people. So you see, God still cares for me. Even when I was in a traffic accident, I didn't get hurt at all...”

Nora's heart suddenly sank as she listened to their conversation.

She took a big step forward and suddenly asked, “Excuse me, is he usually very quiet?”

Charles's colleague nodded. “Yeah. Ramsey talks very little. It's rare for him to be this excited. It must have gone to his head!”

As soon as he said that, Nora grabbed Charles's hand. She suddenly shouted at the doctor beside them, “Arrange a CT scan for him immediately!”

The doctor was stunned. “What?”

The man looked at Charles carefully. “But he doesn’t seem injured!”

Charles also said, “Yeah, I am not injured. I’m not doing a CT scan. Are you a doctor? You just want my money, right?!”

As soon as he said that, Nora looked at him seriously with an awful look on her face. She said, “You graduated from medical school, right? Then let me ask you this: What are the symptoms of intracerebral hemorrhage?”

Intracerebral hemorrhage...

Charles subconsciously answered, “Excessive secretion of adrenaline, causing people to become overly excited. After that, they will bleed from their seven orifices...”

At this point, he suddenly realized something.

Nora’s expression became even more serious.

Yes, that’s right!

If there was too great a change in Charles’s personality, then he must be suffering a hemorrhage in the brain!

Internal bleeding was a very serious condition. There was a high chance that it would block blood vessels and form congestions. By the time it was discovered, it would be too late for diagnosis and treatment!!

Nora hadn’t immediately discovered Charles’s abnormal behavior because she’d thought that he was a madman. After all, according to Jessica’s description, Charles was a madman. But through the chat with his colleague, one would know that he was usually not like this. It was only with his colleague’s description of him as a taciturn man that it fit the personality of the man who had called her. That was how she had suddenly realized Charles’s abnormal behavior.

The doctor next to them, however, frowned. “Who are you? Why should I arrange a brain CT for him? Don’t you know that people who undergo CT scans are exposed to radiation? It’s best that healthy people not do it...”

After he said that, Nora immediately said, “I am Anti!”

The doctor shut up at once and looked at Charles. Then, he suddenly picked up his cell phone and called the CT department upstairs to make arrangements for the man to jump the line.

Nora looked at Charles again.

Charles was dumbfounded. He touched his head. At this point, he could faintly feel something warm trickling out of his nose.

He touched it and found that it was blood.

Only then did he realize something.

His eyes widened at once and he suddenly said, "I get it, I get it now. It's them. They are here to silence me..."

Nora clutched his wrist tightly. "Tell me, who is trying to silence you? The mysterious organization?"

Upon hearing the words "mysterious organization", at last, Charles focused and looked at Nora. In his state of excitement just now, after grabbing Nora, he had immediately started chatting with her. He hadn't noticed Nora's looks at all.

But in this very instant, he saw Nora's face clearly.

Her face was 90% similar to Yvette's back then!

His eyes widened suddenly. "Ms. Yvette?"

Nora's eyes flickered faintly with a sharp glint. "I am Nora Smith."

Nora Smith!

The name made Charles's pupils shrink.

He subconsciously said, "You look so much like Ms. Yvette now that you've lost weight."

After she lost weight...

This meant that Charles had definitely seen her a few years ago.

Was it when she was pregnant?

Had her mother gotten him to set up her pregnancy?

The thoughts flooded into her mind.

However, Nora found that Charles's pupils were starting to dilate. There was no time for her to ask all the questions she wanted to ask. She could only ask one of them: "Tell me, did I have twins or triplets back then?!"

Charles's eyes were starting to lose focus, as though he could no longer think straight.

He stared at Nora blankly.

Twins or triplets...

His eyes suddenly reddened and he said, "Ms. Nora, I've let you down. I betrayed you back then, and also betrayed Ms. Yvette... For so many years, I have felt guilty about this..."

But that was not what Nora wanted to hear.

She asked again, "Tell me, was I pregnant with twins or triplets?"

Charles's eyes were red. He suddenly smiled and said, "Yeah, the mysterious organization threatened me and bribed me. They gave me five million dollars, but because I betrayed Ms. Yvette, I have never spent that money all these years. I'm sorry, I plotted against you. I am going to repay your kindness now! They wanted to silence me, but they didn't expect that I would meet you before my death..."

However, what he said next made Nora's eyes widen in disbelief, yet also with enlightenment.

Charles clutched her sleeves tightly. The world was already spinning in his vision.

Nevertheless, he tried his best to calm himself and tried hard to tell her something.

More than twenty years ago, Yvette had told him, Old Maddy, and the other man to go into hiding, and to make Nora give birth to a baby before she turned twenty.

Because this was the only way she could stay alive.

The three of them had fled in three different directions. Old Maddy had attracted and taken more of the mysterious organization's attacks for the two of them. Because of that, and because he hadn't received any news from him since, Charles suspected that he might already be dead.

Old Maddy's name wasn't actually Old Maddy. He was known as that because his way of doing things was simply too outrageous. Yvette also trusted him the most. He was also someone who could throw his life away for Yvette's sake.

After Old Maddy attracted more firepower from the organization, Charles had left with the other person. He'd thought himself successful, but he didn't expect that the mysterious organization would still catch him.

Charles had become scared at that time. He knew very well just how fearsome the mysterious organization was. At that time, the mysterious organization had threatened him with his family. In the end, he chose to give in and told them about Yvette's plans...

After that, the mysterious organization had given him five million dollars. They only had one request for him, and that was—to tamper with Nora's pregnancy and have her give birth to as many children as possible.

After he did all that, the mysterious organization knew that he was no longer of any use, so they began to hunt him down. During his escape, he met Jessica Stewart. In order to repay her for saving his life, he had given her the miraculous medicine that could help a woman give birth to triplets.

He knew very well what the mysterious organization wanted, so how could he possibly allow Nora to fall for their tricks?

With that thought in mind, Charles suddenly grinned. He looked at Nora and said firmly, "You gave birth to twins, not triplets."

Almost as soon as he said that, his vision blacked out and he fainted.

In the last few moments before he passed out, he thought to himself:

'Ms. Nora can only, and must only give birth to twins. The existence of an extra child would be a catastrophe for her!'

Besides, the triplets were clearly a trap that the mysterious organization had set for her. How could he possibly allow the mysterious organization to succeed? After he said that, as though he had completed his life mission, he closed his eyes and said what he thought would be the last few words he would ever utter in this lifetime: "Ms. Nora, you don't have to save me."

His life would probably come to an abrupt end at this moment, right?

Back then, for the sake of his family, he had betrayed Yvette. But later on, his family had contracted an illness and died anyway. Their illness was incurable, but he knew that Yvette's medical skills had been the culmination of the industry back then. Had she still been around, perhaps she could have saved his family...

This was fate, he supposed.

And now, he could finally repay his debt to Yvette with his life.

Twins, not triplets?

Nora stood there dumbfounded and in disbelief.

After doing a DNA test and discovering that Xander's genes were 80% similar to hers, she could basically confirm Xander's identity.

Because complete strangers would never have such a high degree of similarity in their DNA.

That was why she had told Justin that there was a 90% chance that he was their son. To be honest, at that time, she had more or less become convinced that she had given birth to triplets.

Yet Charles was telling her that she didn't have triplets?

How did this... How could this happen?!

Yet at the same time, she also felt a sudden sense of closure.

Indeed, triplets were originally just her and Justin's conjecture. It was also the best possible result for Xander. Neither of them wanted the other to have to suffer from having someone else's child stuck in their family.

Now it had been confirmed, what was she so sad about?

Nora lowered her gaze and stared fixedly at the man in front of her. For some reason, she suddenly found herself very unhappy with the answer.

She watched as doctors rushed up to them; she watched as everyone else rushed up to Charles; and she watched as he started to bleed from the nose, eyes, ears, and mouth...

People suffering from internal bleeding-and on top of that, those whose symptoms suddenly broke out in a short period of time were very difficult to save.

Charles also knew it himself.

However...

Nora suddenly stepped forward and followed the stretcher into the operating room.

While on the way there, she stared hard at Charles.

She wasn't going to let him die-because she was not satisfied with his answer!

The next day.

When a tired Nora walked out of the operating room, she immediately spotted Old Maddy, who was outside the operating room and staring at the door. The moment the door opened, Old Maddy stood up. The man in the hospital gown asked nervously, "Ms. Nora, I just heard that Charles was in a traffic accident. How is he?"

Nora rubbed her temples and yawned sleepily. She looked at Old Maddy and suddenly replied, "He'll be fine."

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief.

But at the same time, he looked at her nervously and asked, "Then, have you asked him whether you gave birth to twins or triplets?"

“Yes, I have.”

Nora replied.

Old Maddy looked at her nervously. “Then you gave birth to...?”

Seeing the anxiety in Old Maddy’s eyes, Nora kept quiet for a moment before she finally replied lazily, “He said I gave birth to twins.” “That’s great!”

Old Maddy heaved a huge sigh of relief when he heard that. However, she seemed to notice that his reaction was a little inappropriate.

Nora wanted to ask about it, but Old Maddy suddenly avoided the topic and said, “Ms. Nora, to be honest, you shouldn’t have saved Charles. I only just found out that he betrayed Ms. Yvette back then. What’s the point of saving a man like him?”

After saying that angrily, without waiting for Nora to ask any further, he turned around and walked back to his ward. He said, “Sigh, I’ve become old. I’ve only just recovered, I’m going back to rest.”

Nora stared at him from the back.

Old Maddy and Charles must be hiding something from her, and it had something to do with whether she had given birth to twins or triplets. For some reason, it seemed like Old Maddy was really hoping that she didn’t give birth to triplets?

She broke into a frown.

At this moment, Lily walked out.

When Nora was operating on Charles, Lily had been her assistant throughout the operation. Lily, who was very informed about Nora’s family affairs, asked, “Boss, should I still continue the DNA restoration?”

Nora was silent for a long while. After thinking for a while, in the end, she still said, “Yes, continue it.”

She knew that Charles—and also, Old Maddy —both seemed to care for her and want to protect her. Thus, they hadn’t told her some things.

But she was no longer the baby from back then who needed them to protect her.

She had grown up and was strong and powerful enough.

She could deal with everything herself.

With that in mind, she followed Old Maddy leisurely into his ward. Old Maddy could only look back at her helplessly. “Ms. Nora,” he said.

Nora sat on the sofa and rubbed her forehead, somewhat sleepy and extremely impatient due to not getting any rest. She slowly said, “I want the truth. Why do the two of you want me to have twins instead?”

Old Maddy sighed and replied, “Ms. Nora, it’s not that we’re hoping for it, but rather, you indeed gave birth to twins. Didn’t Charles already say so? I was not with you back then!”

Old Maddy really was unaware of the situation with the children.

However...

Nora suddenly changed the topic. “What exactly are you hiding from me?”

Her words made Old Maddy choke on his breath.

He started to muse again.

Nora was not in a hurry. She could sense that Old Maddy didn’t harbor any hostility towards her. He really was very loyal to her mother.

She slowly said, “I want to know the truth.”

Old Maddy’s jaw tensed up and he said, “Ms. Yvette left you a voice recording before she died. You must have listened to it over and over, right?”

Nora nodded.

Old Maddy then said earnestly, “Ms. Yvette said that before you become strong enough, there are some things that I can’t tell you.”

When Nora heard this, she put down the leg that she had crossed over the other.

She put her hands on the sofa's armrest. Her cat-like eyes gleamed, and she was filled with self-confidence as she said, "I am already strong enough."

Old Maddy sighed. "Ms. Nora, there are so many strong and powerful people in the world. I know that your medical skills are the best in the world. In fact, one can even say that you are already on par with Ms. Yvette. But even so, she still wasn't the mysterious organization's match—because she was too obsessed with medicine back then, and ended up not dabbling in anything else. However, a truly powerful person needs to be impressive in all aspects. For example, martial arts? I won't compare you with your predecessors. I heard that the most powerful martial artists of today are the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts and the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts. Can you beat them in a fight?"

Nora: "??!"

"Another example would be the most popular and trendy things of today—computers. After I woke up, I found that society has undergone drastic changes over the past two decades. Computers were not common at that time, but there are hackers everywhere now. I heard that the most awesome hackers now are Q and Y? Can you beat them when it comes to computer skills?"

Nora: "???"

Seeing that Nora's expression had frozen, Old Maddy thought that his words were taking effect, so he continued to painstakingly persuade her. He said, "Let's not talk about such technical knowledge anymore, but just about fleeing. I recently learned that the most impressive international racer is Yanci. If you are in danger, can you drive as fast? Yanci can escape from the danger, but can you?"

Nora: "?????"

Old Maddy went on. "They are all experts in a single type of technical skill. There's also one thing more absolute—in this world exists the most powerful organization, the Imperial League. Have you even heard of it? There are only a dozen or so people in the organization, and every single one of them is a big figure who can cause chaos with a flip of their hand! The global economic crisis in the 1970s was caused by none other than the Imperial League! It's only when you join the Imperial League that you will truly be able to confront the mysterious organization, but Ms. Nora, can you do that?"

Nora: "..."

If one didn't go into detail, she wouldn't even realize that she had so many secret identities.

Old Maddy was still going on. "There will always be someone better. Ms. Yvette was too arrogant, which led to her fall in the end. If you can achieve those things I just mentioned, then I will admit that you are strong enough, in which case, I will then tell you the truth."

There was a strange silence in the room all of a sudden.

Seeing that Nora hadn't said anything for a while, Old Maddy thought that she had received a huge mental blow because of what he said, so he sighed and comforted her. He said, "In any case, one can never compete with an organization just by themselves. Ms. Nora, don't be discouraged. To be honest, you can also establish and build your own forces. If you can't become a top-class hacker like Q and Y, then bring them under you!

"As for the Imperial League, if you can get in touch with the members—even if it's just a bit of contact with one of them—you can slowly try to grow and develop. When that happens, and we gain the ability to fight against the mysterious organization, I will tell you the truth!

"You don't have to think it is that difficult. Although it is certainly hard, we can take it slow. Even though I have already aged, you are still young. Five years, ten years... You still have a long way ahead of you. You will definitely find a chance somewhere!"

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed. Suddenly, she said, "There is indeed a chance."

Old Maddy: "???"

He was taken aback for a moment. Then, he heard Nora slowly say, "My hacking skills should be more or less on par with Y's— because I am Q."

more

Old Maddy was dumbfounded.

But right after that, he heard something even more incredible.

“Well, it’s hard to fight against the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts because he won’t fight me. But I can’t fight the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts either, because I am Big Sister. Mm... I will strive to surpass myself every day.”

Old Maddy: “!!!”

He looked at Nora in shock, a look of disbelief coming over his countenance. His lips started to tremble, and then he saw the girl frown as she said, “As for the escape you mentioned, I’m afraid I won’t need that because I haven’t lost any fight before. My driving speed was used to chase after people instead.”

Old Maddy: “...!!!”

This time, Nora didn’t even need to reveal her secret identity. With his lips trembling, he was already asking, “Y-you are also Yanci?”

“Yeah.”

Nora did feel that it was a little embarrassing to reveal her secret identities and all that. After all, it wasn’t quite appropriate of her to show off to him how amazing she was.

It would be best if Old Maddy could guess the truth through what little she said.

While she was thinking about it, she heard Old Maddy-whose lips were still trembling

-speak again. He said, “But... but... the Imperial League...”

As though it was nothing much, Nora said, “Oh, the boss of the Imperial League is King. This part is certainly a bit difficult.”

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief, but right after, he heard her slowly say, “After all, everyone in the Imperial League only interacts online. They rarely meet in person, so I indeed don’t know who King is. If they ever hold a gathering, I can compare myself with him and see which of us is more impressive.”

Old Maddy: “??”

He became even more dumbfounded. His face, which was already disfigured in the first place, was unable to make expressions, easily making him seem dull and dimwitted.

The man was even more dazed at the moment.

In fact, he even swallowed and looked at Nora incredulously as he said, "You... You... You're a member of the Imperial League?"

"Yeah," Nora stretched out her long and slender legs and said, "King invited me into the group five years ago."

Old Maddy: "!!!"

He felt like he was really going crazy!

His jaw had dropped and he couldn't even say a single word as he stood there like a statue.

Then, he heard Nora slowly say, "Mom said that I shouldn't casually expose my identity if I'm not strong enough because it will put me in grave danger. Therefore, I have been using secret identities and living a low-key life all these years. Maybe you can tell me what else I am still not good enough at? And I'll go and master it?"

Nora seemed rather troubled. "When on earth can I be considered strong?"

Old Maddy: "..."

Why did it feel like Ms. Nora was humble-bragging to him?

Utterly stunned, he swallowed and said, "Ms. Nora, I need a bit of time to calm myself down."

Nora waved, gesturing to him to do whatever he wanted.

Old Maddy walked back and forth in the room, occasionally sighing and looking at Nora in disbelief. He kept feeling like he was dreaming

How could a person have that many secret identities?!

Was this because of the gene serum that Yvette had injected into Nora back then to improve her IQ? But he clearly remembered that she had only injected a very, very small amount into her...

The room was filled with weird silence.

Old Maddy, who had taken some time to calm himself down, suddenly said, "Let... let me go and rinse my face to clear my mind a little."

It seemed that even the amount of time he had spent calming himself down just now hadn't allowed him to come to terms with the new information.

He entered the bathroom in the ward in a daze and turned on the faucet. Then, he scooped a handful of icy-cold water and splashed it onto his face.

As it turned out, during these twenty-odd years that he had been crazy, Ms. Nora had become this outstanding?

If Ms. Yvette were still alive, she would probably be very glad to see this, right?

Outside, Nora heard him turn on the faucet. Amid the sound of the water flowing and splashing, she seemed to hear Old Maddy's sigh.

A minute later, the sound of water flowing was still continuing.

Seemingly sensing something, Nora sprung onto her feet and rushed straight into the bathroom-only to find that the window in the bathroom was wide open, and Old Maddy was already long gone!

Nora frowned.

She has been thinking about how Old Maddy and Charles seemed to be hiding something from her, but she didn't expect Old Maddy to pull a disappearing act in this situation?

The first thing she did was observe the room. There were no signs of tussling, but the anti-theft barrier outside the window had been broken.

This definitely was not something that could be done in just a minute...

Nora frowned. At this moment, her cell phone beeped it was a text message from an unfamiliar number. It read:

“Ms. Nora, even though you have already become very strong, you are still not strong enough to contend with the mysterious organization. Do not underestimate anyone in this world. Your next task is to become friends with King. Until then, do not go against the mysterious organization.”

Nora: “?”

She raised her eyebrows and sent a reply: ‘Where are you? King and I are already friends.’

Five years ago, in order to make some money to feed Cherry, she had set up a stock market boom. Without risking anything of her own, she had used some lawful tricks in the stock market to make 75 million dollars. After that, King had taken the initiative to contact her and added her into the Imperial League.

At the moment she entered the Imperial League, she had probably already become friends with King, right?

Old Maddy replied: ‘Do you trust him?’

Nora was silent for a moment before she replied: ‘Yes.’

Old Maddy: ‘Then does he trust you?’

Nora thought for a while and replied: ‘Probably.’

At the very least, when King added her into the group, he’d said in private that everyone in the group should help one another out and be friendly towards one another.

During the past five years, King hadn’t asked her to do anything. In the group, she was no different than a lurker. After observing the Imperial League for a whole five years, she found that the members of the organization were all very low-key, and they mostly talked about world economic trends.

These people were in control of global economies. No matter what they did, they discussed everything properly with one another. Even if a dispute broke out, a single word from King was enough to shut them up.

In her impression, the members of the organization were all very happy to help. Additionally, none of them had ever questioned information brought up

by other members of the group. They had always given their fellow members unconditional trust.

Therefore, Nora felt that she could trust King and that King would also trust her.

After all, it wasn't as if the two of them would have any financial dealings with each other. Besides, King was really very nice. He was the only one who knew what she was capable of, yet had never ever disturbed her sleep! Instead, just like that, he had allowed her to be a freeloader in the group

But Old Maddy wasn't satisfied with Nora's reply.

Old Maddy replied: "Ms. Nora, do not ever trust anyone. The same also goes for King! Also, the part that makes the mysterious organization powerful is not as simple as you think it is. I'm afraid even King wouldn't want to be enemies with them. But unfortunately, if there is someone in this world who can help you beat the mysterious organization, then that person would undoubtedly be King." Nora: "?"

She had always felt that she was very ordinary and was not strong enough. That was why she had been keeping her secret identities well-protected and preventing them from becoming exposed, just so she could avoid what her mother had warned her of.

She would be in danger if anyone took notice of her.

Thus, she frowned and sent another message: 'How can I get King to help me?'

The mysterious organization had driven her mother to her grave. She had to avenge her.

However, Old Maddy merely replied: "King will not help you-unless he is the children's father. Only then will he have the same standpoint as you. Ms. Nora, heed my advice, don't trust King unconditionally, let alone trying to avenge Ms. Yvette. Take the two children and Mr. Hunt with you and live out the rest of your life in the States peacefully! Ms. Yvette had never thought of having you take revenge for her. Don't look for me, there are some things that I will do on your behalf. When it is time for me to appear, I will naturally show up in front of you. Also, if you are ever in trouble, you can contact me by posting a newspaper ad."

Nora hurriedly sent a message: 'What are you going to do on my behalf?'

Old Maddy didn't reply anymore.

When Nora called him, she was informed that the other party had switched off their cell phone.

vere

She traced the location of the cell phone number, only to find that its coordinates were changing along with the flow of the sewer, indicating that Old Maddy had already removed the SIM card from the phone and tossed it into the sewer.

Old Maddy was very professional-or at least, that was certainly the case when he was hiding from people.

Nora frowned.

Five minutes later, Lily brought the surveillance camera footage from the hospital.

After all, this was the Hunt Corporation's private hospital. Here, Lily behaved almost as casually and naturally as she would at home. With just a word from her, the security guards had given her the surveillance camera footage without a question.

Nora sat in Old Maddy's ward and checked the footage.

She found that after Old Maddy regained clarity of mind, the first thing he had done was check his surroundings. Every morning, when he went to the toilet at a fixed time, he would always carry a paring knife with him.

Through the footage of the cameras on the outside, one would find that Old Maddy had been sawing at the anti-theft barrier every day when he went to the toilet. However, he also made sure the barrier stayed the way it looked. This way, when he needed to use it, the anti-theft barrier could be easily broken with just a bit of effort, thereby making it convenient for him to escape and preventing him from being trapped in the ward.

Nora clenched her jaw.

Old Maddy definitely hadn't been trying to avoid her when he did all this. After all, his eyes were very gentle and void of hostility when he looked at her.

So, these subconscious actions of his, as well as his uneasiness... Who was he hiding from?

There was only one answer—the mysterious organization...

Nora clenched her jaw.

Yes, Old Maddy was constantly on guard against sneak attacks from the mysterious organization.

She lowered her eyes.

To be honest, she had been somewhat underestimating the mysterious organization all this time. After all, when Trueman was in the country, he had almost been arrested and had been hiding from the special department the whole time, like a rat that could only live in the dark for life.

It was only now that she suddenly realized the reason why her mother hadn't worked with the Smiths to fight against the mysterious organization after she returned to the country—so that she wouldn't implicate Ian.

Why had her mother fled?

Because the mysterious organization was too powerful!

The mysterious organization had never been an organization that one had the luxury to underestimate! Otherwise, why would her mother be driven into a corner like that?!

She felt that it seemed like she hadn't taken the mysterious organization seriously all this time...

From the very beginning, this way of thinking was wrong, terribly so.

Old Maddy must have also sensed that from her. That was why he had refused to say anything and chosen to up and leave instead, right?

But... just how capable was the mysterious organization?

While Nora was musing over this, her phone rang-it was Justin. When she answered, his low voice came over the phone: "Old Maddy has escaped?"

The ongoings in the Hunt Corporation's private hospital would no doubt be reported to him at once.

"Yeah."

Nora replied dispassionately, but her voice was full of frustration.

This was the first time she felt so powerless.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he finally said, "I'll get my men to look for him."

"No, it's fine."

Nora stopped Justin. She said, "After so many years, he has finally become sober. It's time that he sees to his own business."

Besides, going by Old Maddy's professional, spy-like demeanor, it would be really hard to find him.

Justin was taken aback for a moment. Then, he asked, "Then you're not going to ask him what you want to know anymore?"

When Nora heard this, she suddenly curled her lips into a smile. She raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "He may have left, but isn't there still another one here?"

Old Maddy must have thought that Charles was doomed. Even if he came to, the cerebral hemorrhage would still make him a vegetable. But he definitely had no way of knowing that she had saved Charles' life!

What Old Maddy was trying to hide...

Charles would definitely confess it all!

Since he was someone capable of betraying her mother back then, Nora could guarantee that she would definitely be able to pry what she wanted out of his mouth!

When Justin heard this, he let out a low chuckle. “Yup, I knew my Nora was amazing, but I didn’t expect her to be this amazing. Given Charles’s situation, he was no different than a dead man, yet you managed to save him.”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

This straightforward compliment... Wasn’t it a little too... pleasant to the ears?

The corners of her lips slowly curled upward. She suddenly said, “By the way, can I ask you about someone?”

As the head of the number one family in the United States, Justin would probably know who King was, right?

Old Maddy had said that she would only be able to fight against the mysterious organization if King was willing to help her.

Nora currently didn’t even know why she had to fight against the mysterious organization, let alone what exactly they were hiding.

But she still wondered if she succeeded in building a good relationship with King, then did that mean Old Maddy would return?

But how was she going to build a good relationship with King? She didn’t even know who he was!

Justin was at least the head of the number one family in the country. Besides, Nora had been suspecting all this time that he was actually the person with the alias Eagle in the Imperial League.

After all, there was no doubt that there were Americans in the Imperial League.

Through her observations, over the years, even though both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation had made some bad investments, they had skillfully avoided the huge pitfalls that mattered the most.

Although they had made great efforts to advertise how much they had lost, they had still profited overall.

Their overall direction had not deviated from the right path. The small investment failures were just red herrings. Had Nora not been relatively sensitive to numerical data, she probably wouldn’t have noticed either.

These two families definitely had a way to get news from the Imperial League.

Therefore, Justin and Joel must both be in the Imperial League, right?

While she was thinking, Justin asked, "Who is it?"

Nora asked, "Where are you?"

"... At home."

"I'll come to you. These things have to be said in person."

The Imperial League was not something that could be talked about casually. Moreover, when they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would never expose the existence of the Imperial League to outsiders.

It was just that she felt that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had decided to ask him about it. However, it indeed was not suitable to talk about it over the phone.

Even Justin's voice sounded a little more cheerful than before. He said, "Sure, come over to my place, then. Pete is here."

Nora: "?"

She hesitated for a moment. "Why is Pete there?"

Had she neglected her son because she was a little busier lately?

A tinge of guilt suddenly formed in her.

She was just thinking about it when Justin said, "Oh, the Hunts are having exams today. Cherry can't cope."

Nora: "..."

She sighed silently. Suddenly, she asked, "How many people know about Pete and Cherry?"

The fact that they were twins had not yet been disclosed to the public, but because everyone who should know about it was already in the know, Justin and Nora weren't deliberately hiding it anymore.

Justin answered, "All the Hunts know about it by now." He had used the words "Hunts" and not "my family".

From the term of address alone, one could see that Justin actually did not have a strong sense of belonging to the Hunts.

Nora wasn't bothered about that, though. The Hunts' power and authority had never been part of her consideration in being in a relationship with Justin anyway. Therefore, after uttering a "Hmm...", she immediately said, "I'm coming over right away."

At the Hunts' family school.

Pete put down his pen after he finished the exams. When the bell rang, indicating that class was over, he handed in his papers and walked out of class.

As soon as he went out, he saw Cherry sitting in the garden outside and playing games. At the sight of him, she rushed over excitedly and asked, "Are the exams over, Pete? Did you get a perfect score?"

Pete replied, "Most likely."

"You're so awesome, Pete!" Cherry the little bootlicker's words of flattery started flowing as though they didn't cost anything. She said, "Pete is the smartest big brother in the world! He's also the most awesome big brother in the world!"

Pete: "..."

Although Cherry would always do this every time she saw him, he still wasn't used to hearing such things from her. He silently changed the subject and lowered his voice. "Where is that little imp?"

Cherry also lowered her voice. "He's in the room. He has been surprisingly well-behaved, and hasn't left his room all this time."

Well-behaved?

Pete sneered, "He's definitely just pretending to be well-behaved. C'mon, I will go and meet him. I will definitely expose his true colors!"

Cherry nodded and followed behind him.

When the two were about to leave the school, Fatty rushed over. “Pete, you little idiot, your position as successor to the family will be gone very soon. Nanny nanny boo-boo... That’s so awesome!”

As soon as he said this, the rest of the children began to ask, “What happened?”

Fatty replied, “Because Uncle Justin now has an illegitimate child, and he even brought him back home! Pete won’t be Uncle Justin’s only son anymore! They’re saying that the illegitimate child is not to be messed with. Pete, you’re finished!”

“Pete is Daddy’s one and only successor. Xander is nothing. Don’t you dare talk nonsense!”

Cherry got angry and stood in front of Pete.

Fatty, however, became distracted. Ever since he realized that Cherry was a girl and was Pete’s younger sister, he had realized that the person playing games with him back then was actually Cherry!

It was precisely this little liar who had bullied him. At the sight of Cherry, Fatty wanted to seek revenge even more. He shouted, “You must be Cherry, right? What gives you the right to look down on Uncle Justin’s illegitimate son? He’s at least a boy, but what about you? Uncle Justin has not even officially introduced you to outsiders yet. You are just an illegitimate daughter who can’t even inherit anything! You can’t even compare to his illegitimate son!”

Cherry: “??”

Her big dark eyes widened and she said, “Oh, I see! So, you are also an illegitimate son, Fatty! No wonder Uncle Roger has been treating you so badly!”

Fatty retorted, “I’m not an illegitimate son! What nonsense are you saying?”

Cherry said, “But you just said that because Daddy didn’t introduce me to outsiders, that makes me an illegitimate daughter. In that case, when has Uncle Roger ever introduced you to outsiders?”

Fatty: “?”

For a moment, he was actually stumped by Cherry's fallacious argument. In fact, after thinking about it, he even felt that what she said was true! Why didn't his father introduce him to outsiders and say that he was his son?

Cherry tilted her head and continued. "Or are you not Uncle Roger's son at all?"

Fatty: "?"

Cherry sighed. "I mean, look at how fat you are while Uncle Roger is so handsome. He's more or less as handsome as Daddy, so how can you possibly be his son? Oh, I know! Uncle Roger must have found you somewhere outside and brought you back home, right?!"

Fatty: "??"

He was close to tears. "I am my father's son!"

Cherry asked, "How are you going to prove that?"

Fatty was utterly stumped. Suddenly, he burst into tears, turned around, and ran out while yelling, "Daddy, am I your son or not?!"

With just a few words, Cherry had driven Fatty away. She blinked with her big eyes at Pete and shook her head lightly. "Do people become stupid when they get fat, Pete?"

Pete: "..."

He took Cherry's hand and said, "Alright, let's go home!"

He couldn't be bothered to argue with Fatty. He just needed to casually do a little something and Fatty would have a hard time in school.

But the sight of his younger sister standing up for him put him in a really good mood!

Therefore, he would go home right away and teach Xander, who was making his sister feel troubled, a lesson!

Hand in hand, the two kids hopped and skipped as they ran over to the villa where Justin lived.

They didn't even see that Justin was standing not far away.

Nora's car also happened to enter the Hunt Manor at this point.

Nora drove straight to Justin's villa.

The moment she entered, someone had notified Justin of her arrival. So when Nora stopped the car, Justin was already in the parking lot waiting for her.

When Nora got out of the car, she saw Justin looking a little serious. She subconsciously asked, "What's wrong?"

After a short silence, Justin replied, "I'm thinking of celebrating Cherry's birthday."

Celebrating her birthday...

Nora was taken aback for a moment. It was only then that she realized that it would be Cherry's birthday in five days.

Even though that day was Cherry's birthday, it was also the day she had lost Pete. Thus, she rarely celebrated Cherry's birthday in the past.

Besides, when they were abroad, they had very few relatives with them. Every time it was Cherry's birthday, her aunt would just prepare a small gift for her and buy her a cake.

Going by what Justin had said, surely he wasn't planning to hold a grand birthday party for her, right?

What had happened?

Nora looked at him hesitantly, only to see Justin sigh and quietly say, "I want to host a good birthday party and formally introduce Cherry and Pete to the public."

In the past, he had kept Pete very well-protected and avoided letting outsiders know what he looked like in order to prevent him from being kidnapped.

But now that Pete was five years old, there was no longer a need to continue hiding him. At the very least, it was time to let the New Yorkers familiarize themselves with Pete and Cherry.

Just like Fatty said, the way he kept hiding them was as if he had no intention of acknowledging the two children.

Nora didn't know what had happened, but she would never object to something that was dispensable to her but could put Cherry on cloud nine.

That's right, Cherry loved excitement. She had always envied how lively and exciting Princess Lucy's birthdays were. Princess Lucy even had many people visiting her to give her birthday gifts, whereas she didn't have any friends.

She also wanted to wear a beautiful princess dress like a princess, and gracefully thank everyone for attending the party.

Now, her father could finally make that wish come true for her.

Nora asked, "Are you going to hold it at the Hunts'?"

Justin nodded. "Yeah. I'll let the butler handle it, you don't need to worry about it."

Then there would be even less of a problem.

Nora agreed to it at once.

While the two talked, they started walking to the living room.

When they entered, they were just in time to see the three children sitting in the living room and playing with building blocks.

Pete was arranging the blocks while Cherry and Xander were directing him from either side.

"Pete, it seems like that block should be placed here."

"Hey, it's obviously supposed to be placed here, isn't it?"

Pete kept a gentle expression on his face and looked at Cherry. He said, "I think Xander is right."

Cherry thought for a while and then said, "I think so too."

Xander: "?"

Just as he was confused as to what was happening, Nora and Justin walked in.

What landed in their eyes was the sight of the three little fellows having fun together.

Both Nora and Justin were a little surprised.

Both of them knew very well what the children they had raised were really like.

From Nora's perspective, Cherry was a man with the appearance of a girl who would never tolerate someone else taking her place. She would undoubtedly be full of hostility towards Xander.

From Justin's perspective, although his son was taciturn, he was, in fact, a very scheming boy. Coupled with his insecurities, he was very territorial.

The two children had only accepted each other so quickly because they simply looked so much alike, and also because they had the common experience of switching places with each other.

But they were definitely not people who could easily accept another child!

Justin and Nora looked at each other. Justin asked, "What are you guys doing?"

Cherry immediately raised her little head. "Daddy, we're playing together. Pete and I both like our little brother Xander very much-

Xander frowned at once. "I told you, I'm older!"

Cherry sighed helplessly. "In that case, when were you born? I was born on September 8. It will be my birthday in five days- Oh, yes, it will also be Pete's birthday! We are twins, so we have the same birthday! What about you?"

When Cherry asked the question, Nora immediately looked at Xander.

Birthday?

That's right, she wondered when Xander was born? If he shared the same birthday as Cherry and Pete... then would that also explain a little something?

But when Xander heard Cherry asking about his birthday, he was slightly taken aback.

Then, he lowered his head, coughed, and said, "I don't have a mother, so how would I know when my birthday is?"

Cherry blinked.

Pete walked over and said, "Then why don't we celebrate our birthday together? I have never celebrated my birthday before either."

Xander immediately looked up. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Xander's eyes lit up at Pete's answer.

He raised his chin and said proudly, "Okay then!"

Pete then looked at Justin. "Daddy, can the three of us celebrate our birthday together this year?"

Seeing how the three children seemed to be having fun, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly smiled. "Sure."

After agreeing to the children's request, he went upstairs with Nora.

After all, he and Nora still had things to talk about!

It seemed that Nora had wanted to ask him about someone just now?

The two adults went upstairs. After they disappeared from the corridor, the smiles on Pete and Cherry's faces instantly disappeared and they looked at Xander hostilely.

Cherry asked, "Pete, why are you letting him celebrate his birthday with us?"

Pete replied softly, "If I don't invite him, Daddy will sympathize with him because he looks so pitiful. Once he does, Daddy will become biased! And this will be unfair to Mommy!"

Cherry was enlightened. "No wonder you told me to be nice to him in front of Daddy! If we bully him, Daddy will also feel bad for him, right?"

Pete nodded. "Yeah."

The little fellow was very sensitive. This was the strategy he had devised.

After the two spoke, they both looked at Xander.

Xander was pointing at a block. "Put this one here..."

"Okay."

However, Pete instead tossed the block in his hand onto the table and said, "This is so boring. You can play by yourself."

Xander: "??"

He touched his nose.

Tsk.

What was that brat being so arrogant for? If it weren't for Cherry, would he be playing such childish games with him?!

Elsewhere, after going upstairs, Justin was still afraid that Nora would think too much, so he explained, "Pete is very sensitive. Although he seemed to be defending Xander just now, he probably had some sneaky little plan in mind. I could only agree to it. When the time comes... I can find an excuse to trick Xander into leaving the house and we can just celebrate Cherry and Pete's birthdays instead."

He didn't want Nora to feel uncomfortable, nor did he want her to think that he was already putting Xander on the same level as Cherry and Pete when they hadn't even confirmed the boy's identity yet.

To be honest, Justin still had conflicting emotions even now.

He had deliberately lessened his contact with Xander at home precisely because he was afraid of developing feelings for him.

Should Xander's mother turn out to not be Nora, he felt that he might just raise the child but would never really accept him.

He knew that this was very unfair to Xander.

But if he treated Xander like his own and kept him by his side, the one suffering justice would then end up being Nora.

There was no way to have one's cake and eat it too.

Neither would he throw the problem to Nora. Therefore, he would make the choice himself.

When Nora heard this, she was silent for a moment.

To be honest, she did not actually feel much hostility towards the boy.

Besides, even though Charles said that she had given birth to twins, she couldn't help but keep feeling like Xander was also her child.

This feeling was becoming more and more intense with each meeting.

If they only celebrated the twins' birthday and neglected Xander...

Nora lowered her eyes. After they went upstairs, the first thing she did was to take out her cell phone and call Lily.

Lily answered very quickly. "Boss, what's up?"

"When can you complete Xander's DNA restoration?"

Lily replied, "In a week at the latest, and that's if I work overtime. And Boss, you can't ask me to do anything else within the week."

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, "Alright."

Then, she suddenly asked, "When will Charles wake up?"

Lily heaved a silent sigh. "See, Boss? This is already another task. For now, it seems that he may wake up within the week."

Nora said, "Okay, either you finish restoring Xander's DNA within five days or you get Charles to wake up within five days."

Lily: "..."

If Xander really was her son, then she couldn't celebrate only the twins' birthday. Therefore, this must be confirmed before their birthday.

After hanging up the phone, Nora followed Justin into the study.

Justin closed the door thoughtfully and looked at her with a smile. "What do you want to ask me?"

He was very happy.

He felt that Nora was finally willing to talk to him when she met with a problem. This feeling of being needed gave him an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

Nora didn't understand what he was smiling at. Instead, she looked at him.

Suddenly, she asked, "Do you know Eagle?"

Justin was taken aback for a moment. He asked hesitantly, "What?"

Nora was also a little surprised seeing his expression.

Justin had always been very relaxed in front of her, but when she said the codename 'Eagle' just now, Justin did not react?

Wasn't he Eagle?

During her hesitation, Justin asked again, "What Eagle? A codename 'Eagle'? What organization is he from? That codename is too common. There are a lot of..."

Although there was an Eagle in the Imperial League, the codename was simply too common. He needed to ask and properly clarify.

However, his reaction made Nora even more certain that he was not Eagle.

Nora kept quiet for a long while.

When they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would not tell outsiders about its existence. They were allowed to use the information they got from the organization to help their relatives, but they were not allowed to reveal the source of the information.

Outside, they were not allowed to mention the Imperial League.

Earlier, she had thought that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had told him that she wanted to ask him about someone.

But if Justin was not Eagle, then she was not allowed to talk to him about anything regarding the Imperial League, let alone ask him who King was.

Nora had always been a rule-abiding person.

Therefore, in the end, she chose not to ask about it anymore. She said, "Never mind, it's nothing."

Justin: "?"

He wanted to say something, but the butler was knocking on the door. He had to let him in.

The butler asked, "Sir, did you need something?"

Justin thought for a while and replied, "I will hold a birthday party for Pete and Cherry to celebrate their fifth birthday in five days. Make the necessary preparations."

His words made the butler bewildered.

For wealthy families like the Hunts, if they wanted to hold a birthday party, they would have to make reservations and other arrangements in advance. After all, it would be too late for them to custom-make anything now.

But since Justin had said the word, then even if it was too late, they had to make it happen in time.

The butler asked, "Is it a grand party or a small one?"

Justin replied, "Send an invite to all our friends and family."

It wasn't necessary to invite his business associates. He was indeed planning to introduce Cherry to everyone, but there was no need to invite that many people.

Even so, after inviting all of his friends and family... It would still be a medium-sized party.

For the Hunts, they could expect almost a thousand guests for a medium-sized party.

Although the butler was troubled, he nevertheless immediately lowered his head and said, "Yes, sir."

He was in a hurry to leave after saying that, so he asked, "Do you have any other orders, sir?"

"No."

"Okay, then I will go and make preparations right away."

He would have to busy himself with preparing the party invitations, the menu, as well as all the servants' deployment. Moreover, as there would be a lot of guests on that day, he would also have to prepare sufficient parking space and arrange for security personnel.

The Hunts would probably be very busy soon.

Justin's one-liner had quite literally put the butler up to his ears in work!

Before leaving the room, the butler suddenly stopped and looked back at Justin. He asked, "Is the birthday party for Mr. Pete and Ms. Cherry?"

"Yeah," replied Justin with a nod.

With that, the butler understood and went out.

Elsewhere, after Nora was done dealing with her affairs, she didn't stay any longer. After all, she had ended up wasting some time giving Charles medical treatment. Thus, she was going home to sleep.

Chapter 606 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Now it had been confirmed, what was she so sad about?

Nora lowered her gaze and stared fixedly at the man in front of her. For some reason, she suddenly found herself very unhappy with the answer.

She watched as doctors rushed up to them; she watched as everyone else rushed up to Charles; and she watched as he started to bleed from the nose, eyes, ears, and mouth...

People suffering from internal bleeding-and on top of that, those whose symptoms suddenly broke out in a short period of timewere very difficult to save.

Charles also knew it himself.

However...

Nora suddenly stepped forward and followed the stretcher into the operating room.

While on the way there, she stared hard at Charles.

She wasn't going to let him die-because she was not satisfied with his answer!

The next day.

When a tired Nora walked out of the operating room, she immediately spotted Old Maddy, who was outside the operating room and staring at the door. The moment the door opened, Old Maddy stood up. The man in the hospital gown asked nervously, "Ms. Nora, I just heard that Charles was in a traffic accident. How is he?"

Nora rubbed her temples and yawned sleepily. She looked at Old Maddy and suddenly replied, "He'll be fine."

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief.

But at the same time, he looked at her nervously and asked, "Then, have you asked him whether you gave birth to twins or triplets?"

"Yes, I have."

Nora replied.

Old Maddy looked at her nervously. "Then you gave birth to...?"

Seeing the anxiety in Old Maddy's eyes, Nora kept quiet for a moment before she finally replied lazily, "He said I gave birth to twins." "That's great!"

Old Maddy heaved a huge sigh of relief when he heard that. However, she seemed to notice that his reaction was a little inappropriate.

Nora wanted to ask about it, but Old Maddy suddenly avoided the topic and said, “Ms. Nora, to be honest, you shouldn’t have saved Charles. I only just found out that he betrayed Ms. Yvette back then. What’s the point of saving a man like him?”

After saying that angrily, without waiting for Nora to ask any further, he turned around and walked back to his ward. He said, “Sigh, I’ve become old. I’ve only just recovered, I’m going back to rest.”

Nora stared at him from the back.

Old Maddy and Charles must be hiding something from her, and it had something to do with whether she had given birth to twins or triplets. For some reason, it seemed like Old Maddy was really hoping that she didn’t give birth to triplets?

She broke into a frown.

At this moment, Lily walked out.

When Nora was operating on Charles, Lily had been her assistant throughout the operation. Lily, who was very informed about Nora’s family affairs, asked, “Boss, should I still continue the DNA restoration?”

Nora was silent for a long while. After thinking for a while, in the end, she still said, “Yes, continue it.”

She knew that Charles—and also, Old Maddy —both seemed to care for her and want to protect her. Thus, they hadn’t told her some things.

But she was no longer the baby from back then who needed them to protect her.

She had grown up and was strong and powerful enough.

She could deal with everything herself.

With that in mind, she followed Old Maddy leisurely into his ward. Old Maddy could only look back at her helplessly. “Ms. Nora,” he said.

Nora sat on the sofa and rubbed her forehead, somewhat sleepy and extremely impatient due to not getting any rest. She slowly said, "I want the truth. Why do the two of you want me to have twins instead?"

Old Maddy sighed and replied, "Ms. Nora, it's not that we're hoping for it, but rather, you indeed gave birth to twins. Didn't Charles already say so? I was not with you back then!"

Old Maddy really was unaware of the situation with the children.

However...

Nora suddenly changed the topic. "What exactly are you hiding from me?"

Her words made Old Maddy choke on his breath.

He started to muse again.

Nora was not in a hurry. She could sense that Old Maddy didn't harbor any hostility towards her. He really was very loyal to her mother.

She slowly said, "I want to know the truth."

Old Maddy's jaw tensed up and he said, "Ms. Yvette left you a voice recording before she died. You must have listened to it over and over, right?"

Nora nodded.

Old Maddy then said earnestly, "Ms. Yvette said that before you become strong enough, there are some things that I can't tell you."

When Nora heard this, she put down the leg that she had crossed over the other.

She put her hands on the sofa's armrest. Her cat-like eyes gleamed, and she was filled with self-confidence as she said, "I am already strong enough."

Old Maddy sighed. "Ms. Nora, there are so many strong and powerful people in the world. I know that your medical skills are the best in the world. In fact, one can even say that you are already on par with Ms. Yvette. But even so, she still wasn't the mysterious organization's match-because she was too obsessed with medicine back then, and ended up not dabbling in anything else. However, a truly powerful person needs to be impressive in all aspects.

For example, martial arts? I won't compare you with your predecessors. I heard that the most powerful martial artists of today are the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts and the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts. Can you beat them in a fight?"

Nora: "??!"

"Another example would be the most popular and trendy things of today—computers. After I woke up, I found that society has undergone drastic changes over the past two decades. Computers were not common at that time, but there are hackers everywhere now. I heard that the most awesome hackers now are Q and Y? Can you beat them when it comes to computer skills?"

Nora: "???"

Seeing that Nora's expression had frozen, Old Maddy thought that his words were taking effect, so he continued to painstakingly persuade her. He said, "Let's not talk about such technical knowledge anymore, but just about fleeing. I recently learned that the most impressive international racer is Yanci. If you are in danger, can you drive as fast? Yanci can escape from the danger, but can you?"

Nora: "?????"

Old Maddy went on. "They are all experts in a single type of technical skill. There's also one thing more absolute—in this world exists the most powerful organization, the Imperial League. Have you even heard of it? There are only a dozen or so people in the organization, and every single one of them is a big figure who can cause chaos with a flip of their hand! The global economic crisis in the 1970s was caused by none other than the Imperial League! It's only when you join the Imperial League that you will truly be able to confront the mysterious organization, but Ms. Nora, can you do that?"

Nora: "..."

If one didn't go into detail, she wouldn't even realize that she had so many secret identities.

Old Maddy was still going on. "There will always be someone better. Ms. Yvette was too arrogant, which led to her fall in the end. If you can achieve

those things I just mentioned, then I will admit that you are strong enough, in which case, I will then tell you the truth.”

There was a strange silence in the room all of a sudden.

Seeing that Nora hadn't said anything for a while, Old Maddy thought that she had received a huge mental blow because of what he said, so he sighed and comforted her. He said, “In any case, one can never compete with an organization just by themselves. Ms. Nora, don't be discouraged. To be honest, you can also establish and build your own forces. If you can't become a top-class hacker like Q and Y, then bring them under you!

“As for the Imperial League, if you can get in touch with the members—even if it's just a bit of contact with one of them—you can slowly try to grow and develop. When that happens, and we gain the ability to fight against the mysterious organization, I will tell you the truth!

“You don't have to think it is that difficult. Although it is certainly hard, we can take it slow. Even though I have already aged, you are still young. Five years, ten years... You still have a long way ahead of you. You will definitely find a chance somewhere!”

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed. Suddenly, she said, “There is indeed a chance.”

Old Maddy: “???”

He was taken aback for a moment. Then, he heard Nora slowly say, “My hacking skills should be more or less on par with Y's— because I am Q.”

more

Old Maddy was dumbfounded.

But right after that, he heard something even more incredible.

“Well, it's hard to fight against the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts because he won't fight me. But I can't fight the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts either, because I am Big Sister. Mm... I will strive to surpass myself every day.”

Old Maddy: “!!!”

He looked at Nora in shock, a look of disbelief coming over his countenance. His lips started to tremble, and then he saw the girl frown as she said, "As for the escape you mentioned, I'm afraid I won't need that because I haven't lost any fight before. My driving speed was used to chase after people instead."

Old Maddy: "...!!!"

This time, Nora didn't even need to reveal her secret identity. With his lips trembling, he was already asking, "Y-you are also Yanci?"

"Yeah."

Nora did feel that it was a little embarrassing to reveal her secret identities and all that. After all, it wasn't quite appropriate of her to show off to him how amazing she was.

It would be best if Old Maddy could guess the truth through what little she said.

While she was thinking about it, she heard Old Maddy-whose lips were still trembling

-speak again. He said, "But... but... the Imperial League..."

As though it was nothing much, Nora said, "Oh, the boss of the Imperial League is King. This part is certainly a bit difficult."

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief, but right after, he heard her slowly say, "After all, everyone in the Imperial League only interacts online. They rarely meet in person, so I indeed don't know who King is. If they ever hold a gathering, I can compare myself with him and see which of us is more impressive."

Old Maddy: "??"

He became even more dumbfounded. His face, which was already disfigured in the first place, was unable to make expressions, easily making him seem dull and dimwitted.

The man was even more dazed at the moment.

In fact, he even swallowed and looked at Nora incredulously as he said, "You... You... You're a member of the Imperial League?"

“Yeah,” Nora stretched out her long and slender legs and said, “King invited me into the group five years ago.”

Old Maddy: “!!!”

He felt like he was really going crazy!

His jaw had dropped and he couldn’t even say a single word as he stood there like a statue.

Then, he heard Nora slowly say, “Mom said that I shouldn’t casually expose my identity if I’m not strong enough because it will put me in grave danger. Therefore, I have been using secret identities and living a low-key life all these years. Maybe you can tell me what else I am still not good enough at? And I’ll go and master it?”

Nora seemed rather troubled. “When on earth can I be considered strong?”

Old Maddy: “...”

Why did it feel like Ms. Nora was humble-bragging to him?

Utterly stunned, he swallowed and said, “Ms. Nora, I need a bit of time to calm myself down.”

Nora waved, gesturing to him to do whatever he wanted.

Old Maddy walked back and forth in the room, occasionally sighing and looking at Nora in disbelief. He kept feeling like he was dreaming

How could a person have that many secret identities?!

Was this because of the gene serum that Yvette had injected into Nora back then to improve her IQ? But he clearly remembered that she had only injected a very, very small amount into her...

The room was filled with weird silence.

Old Maddy, who had taken some time to calm himself down, suddenly said, “Let... let me go and rinse my face to clear my mind a little.”

It seemed that even the amount of time he had spent calming himself down just now hadn’t allowed him to come to terms with the new information.

He entered the bathroom in the ward in a daze and turned on the faucet. Then, he scooped a handful of icy-cold water and splashed it onto his face.

As it turned out, during these twenty-odd years that he had been crazy, Ms. Nora had become this outstanding?

If Ms. Yvette were still alive, she would probably be very glad to see this, right?

Outside, Nora heard him turn on the faucet. Amid the sound of the water flowing and splashing, she seemed to hear Old Maddy's sigh.

A minute later, the sound of water flowing was still continuing.

Seemingly sensing something, Nora sprung onto her feet and rushed straight into the bathroom-only to find that the window in the bathroom was wide open, and Old Maddy was already long gone!

Nora frowned.

She has been thinking about how Old Maddy and Charles seemed to be hiding something from her, but she didn't expect Old Maddy to pull a disappearing act in this situation?

The first thing she did was observe the room. There were no signs of tussling, but the anti-theft barrier outside the window had been broken.

This definitely was not something that could be done in just a minute...

Nora frowned. At this moment, her cell phone beeped it was a text message from an unfamiliar number. It read:

"Ms. Nora, even though you have already become very strong, you are still not strong enough to contend with the mysterious organization. Do not underestimate anyone in this world. Your next task is to become friends with King. Until then, do not go against the mysterious organization."

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and sent a reply: 'Where are you? King and I are already friends.'

Five years ago, in order to make some money to feed Cherry, she had set up a stock market boom. Without risking anything of her own, she had used some lawful tricks in the stock market to make 75 million dollars. After that, King had taken the initiative to contact her and added her into the Imperial League.

At the moment she entered the Imperial League, she had probably already become friends with King, right?

Old Maddy replied: 'Do you trust him?'

Nora was silent for a moment before she replied: 'Yes.'

Old Maddy: 'Then does he trust you?'

Nora thought for a while and replied: 'Probably.'

At the very least, when King added her into the group, he'd said in private that everyone in the group should help one another out and be friendly towards one another.

During the past five years, King hadn't asked her to do anything. In the group, she was no different than a lurker. After observing the Imperial League for a whole five years, she found that the members of the organization were all very low-key, and they mostly talked about world economic trends.

These people were in control of global economies. No matter what they did, they discussed everything properly with one another. Even if a dispute broke out, a single word from King was enough to shut them up.

In her impression, the members of the organization were all very happy to help. Additionally, none of them had ever questioned information brought up by other members of the group. They had always given their fellow members unconditional trust.

Therefore, Nora felt that she could trust King and that King would also trust her.

After all, it wasn't as if the two of them would have any financial dealings with each other. Besides, King was really very nice. He was the only one who knew what she was capable of, yet had never ever disturbed her sleep! Instead, just like that, he had allowed her to be a freeloader in the group

But Old Maddy wasn't satisfied with Nora's reply.

Old Maddy replied: "Ms. Nora, do not ever trust anyone. The same also goes for King! Also, the part that makes the mysterious organization powerful is not as simple as you think it is. I'm afraid even King wouldn't want to be enemies with them. But unfortunately, if there is someone in this world who can help you beat the mysterious organization, then that person would undoubtedly be King." Nora: "?"

She had always felt that she was very ordinary and was not strong enough. That was why she had been keeping her secret identities well-protected and preventing them from becoming exposed, just so she could avoid what her mother had warned her of.

She would be in danger if anyone took notice of her.

Thus, she frowned and sent another message: 'How can I get King to help me?'

The mysterious organization had driven her mother to her grave. She had to avenge her.

However, Old Maddy merely replied: "King will not help you-unless he is the children's father. Only then will he have the same standpoint as you. Ms. Nora, heed my advice, don't trust King unconditionally, let alone trying to avenge Ms. Yvette. Take the two children and Mr. Hunt with you and live out the rest of your life in the States peacefully! Ms. Yvette had never thought of having you take revenge for her. Don't look for me, there are some things that I will do on your behalf. When it is time for me to appear, I will naturally show up in front of you. Also, if you are ever in trouble, you can contact me by posting a newspaper ad."

Nora hurriedly sent a message: 'What are you going to do on my behalf?'

Old Maddy didn't reply anymore.

When Nora called him, she was informed that the other party had switched off their cell phone.

vere

She traced the location of the cell phone number, only to find that its coordinates were changing along with the flow of the sewer, indicating that Old Maddy had already removed the SIM card from the phone and tossed it into the sewer.

Old Maddy was very professional-or at least, that was certainly the case when he was hiding from people.

Nora frowned.

Five minutes later, Lily brought the surveillance camera footage from the hospital.

After all, this was the Hunt Corporation's private hospital. Here, Lily behaved almost as casually and naturally as she would at home. With just a word from her, the security guards had given her the surveillance camera footage without a question.

Nora sat in Old Maddy's ward and checked the footage.

She found that after Old Maddy regained clarity of mind, the first thing he had done was check his surroundings. Every morning, when he went to the toilet at a fixed time, he would always carry a paring knife with him.

Through the footage of the cameras on the outside, one would find that Old Maddy had been sawing at the anti-theft barrier every day when he went to the toilet. However, he also made sure the barrier stayed the way it looked. This way, when he needed to use it, the anti-theft barrier could be easily broken with just a bit of effort, thereby making it convenient for him to escape and preventing him from being trapped in the ward.

Nora clenched her jaw.

Old Maddy definitely hadn't been trying to avoid her when he did all this. After all, his eyes were very gentle and void of hostility when he looked at her.

So, these subconscious actions of his, as well as his uneasiness... Who was he hiding from?

There was only one answer—the mysterious organization...

Nora clenched her jaw.

Yes, Old Maddy was constantly on guard against sneak attacks from the mysterious organization.

She lowered her eyes.

To be honest, she had been somewhat underestimating the mysterious organization all this time. After all, when Trueman was in the country, he had almost been arrested and had been hiding from the special department the whole time, like a rat that could only live in the dark for life.

It was only now that she suddenly realized the reason why her mother hadn't worked with the Smiths to fight against the mysterious organization after she returned to the country—so that she wouldn't implicate Ian.

Why had her mother fled?

Because the mysterious organization was too powerful!

The mysterious organization had never been an organization that one had the luxury to underestimate! Otherwise, why would her mother be driven into a corner like that?!

She felt that it seemed like she hadn't taken the mysterious organization seriously all this time...

From the very beginning, this way of thinking was wrong, terribly so.

Old Maddy must have also sensed that from her. That was why he had refused to say anything and chosen to up and leave instead, right?

But... just how capable was the mysterious organization?

While Nora was musing over this, her phone rang—it was Justin. When she answered, his low voice came over the phone: "Old Maddy has escaped?"

The ongoings in the Hunt Corporation's private hospital would no doubt be reported to him at once.

"Yeah."

Nora replied dispassionately, but her voice was full of frustration.

This was the first time she felt so powerless.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he finally said, "I'll get my men to look for him."

"No, it's fine."

Nora stopped Justin. She said, "After so many years, he has finally become sober. It's time that he sees to his own business."

Besides, going by Old Maddy's professional, spy-like demeanor, it would be really hard to find him.

Justin was taken aback for a moment. Then, he asked, "Then you're not going to ask him what you want to know anymore?"

When Nora heard this, she suddenly curled her lips into a smile. She raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "He may have left, but isn't there still another one here?"

Old Maddy must have thought that Charles was doomed. Even if he came to, the cerebral hemorrhage would still make him a vegetable. But he definitely had no way of knowing that she had saved Charles' life!

What Old Maddy was trying to hide...

Charles would definitely confess it all!

Since he was someone capable of betraying her mother back then, Nora could guarantee that she would definitely be able to pry what she wanted out of his mouth!

When Justin heard this, he let out a low chuckle. "Yup, I knew my Nora was amazing, but I didn't expect her to be this amazing. Given Charles's situation, he was no different than a dead man, yet you managed to save him."

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

This straightforward compliment... Wasn't it a little too... pleasant to the ears?

The corners of her lips slowly curled upward. She suddenly said, "By the way, can I ask you about someone?"

As the head of the number one family in the United States, Justin would probably know who King was, right?

Old Maddy had said that she would only be able to fight against the mysterious organization if King was willing to help her.

Nora currently didn't even know why she had to fight against the mysterious organization, let alone what exactly they were hiding.

But she still wondered if she succeeded in building a good relationship with King, then did that mean Old Maddy would return?

But how was she going to build a good relationship with King? She didn't even know who he was!

Justin was at least the head of the number one family in the country. Besides, Nora had been suspecting all this time that he was actually the person with the alias Eagle in the Imperial League.

After all, there was no doubt that there were Americans in the Imperial League.

Through her observations, over the years, even though both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation had made some bad investments, they had skillfully avoided the huge pitfalls that mattered the most.

Although they had made great efforts to advertise how much they had lost, they had still profited overall.

Their overall direction had not deviated from the right path. The small investment failures were just red herrings. Had Nora not been relatively sensitive to numerical data, she probably wouldn't have noticed either.

These two families definitely had a way to get news from the Imperial League.

Therefore, Justin and Joel must both be in the Imperial League, right?

While she was thinking, Justin asked, "Who is it?"

Nora asked, "Where are you?"

"... At home."

"I'll come to you. These things have to be said in person."

The Imperial League was not something that could be talked about casually. Moreover, when they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would never expose the existence of the Imperial League to outsiders.

It was just that she felt that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had decided to ask him about it. However, it indeed was not suitable to talk about it over the phone.

Even Justin's voice sounded a little more cheerful than before. He said, "Sure, come over to my place, then. Pete is here."

Nora: "?"

She hesitated for a moment. "Why is Pete there?"

Had she neglected her son because she was a little busier lately?

A tinge of guilt suddenly formed in her.

She was just thinking about it when Justin said, "Oh, the Hunts are having exams today. Cherry can't cope."

Nora: "..."

She sighed silently. Suddenly, she asked, "How many people know about Pete and Cherry?"

The fact that they were twins had not yet been disclosed to the public, but because everyone who should know about it was already in the know, Justin and Nora weren't deliberately hiding it anymore.

Justin answered, "All the Hunts know about it by now." He had used the words "Hunts" and not "my family".

From the term of address alone, one could see that Justin actually did not have a strong sense of belonging to the Hunts.

Nora wasn't bothered about that, though. The Hunts' power and authority had never been part of her consideration in being in a relationship with Justin anyway. Therefore, after uttering a "Hmm...", she immediately said, "I'm coming over right away."

At the Hunts' family school.

Pete put down his pen after he finished the exams. When the bell rang, indicating that class was over, he handed in his papers and walked out of class.

As soon as he went out, he saw Cherry sitting in the garden outside and playing games. At the sight of him, she rushed over excitedly and asked, "Are the exams over, Pete? Did you get a perfect score?"

Pete replied, "Most likely."

"You're so awesome, Pete!" Cherry the little bootlicker's words of flattery started flowing as though they didn't cost anything. She said, "Pete is the smartest big brother in the world! He's also the most awesome big brother in the world!"

Pete: "..."

Although Cherry would always do this every time she saw him, he still wasn't used to hearing such things from her. He silently changed the subject and lowered his voice. "Where is that little imp?"

Cherry also lowered her voice. "He's in the room. He has been surprisingly well-behaved, and hasn't left his room all this time."

Well-behaved?

Pete sneered, "He's definitely just pretending to be well-behaved. C'mon, I will go and meet him. I will definitely expose his true colors!"

Cherry nodded and followed behind him.

When the two were about to leave the school, Fatty rushed over. "Pete, you little idiot, your position as successor to the family will be gone very soon. Nanny nanny boo-boo... That's so awesome!"

As soon as he said this, the rest of the children began to ask, "What happened?"

Fatty replied, "Because Uncle Justin now has an illegitimate child, and he even brought him back home! Pete won't be Uncle Justin's only son anymore! They're saying that the illegitimate child is not to be messed with. Pete, you're finished!"

“Pete is Daddy’s one and only successor. Xander is nothing. Don’t you dare talk nonsense!”

Cherry got angry and stood in front of Pete.

Fatty, however, became distracted. Ever since he realized that Cherry was a girl and was Pete’s younger sister, he had realized that the person playing games with him back then was actually Cherry!

It was precisely this little liar who had bullied him. At the sight of Cherry, Fatty wanted to seek revenge even more. He shouted, “You must be Cherry, right? What gives you the right to look down on Uncle Justin’s illegitimate son? He’s at least a boy, but what about you? Uncle Justin has not even officially introduced you to outsiders yet. You are just an illegitimate daughter who can’t even inherit anything! You can’t even compare to his illegitimate son!”

Cherry: “??”

Her big dark eyes widened and she said, “Oh, I see! So, you are also an illegitimate son, Fatty! No wonder Uncle Roger has been treating you so badly!”

Fatty retorted, “I’m not an illegitimate son! What nonsense are you saying?”

Cherry said, “But you just said that because Daddy didn’t introduce me to outsiders, that makes me an illegitimate daughter. In that case, when has Uncle Roger ever introduced you to outsiders?”

Fatty: “?”

For a moment, he was actually stumped by Cherry’s fallacious argument. In fact, after thinking about it, he even felt that what she said was true! Why didn’t his father introduce him to outsiders and say that he was his son?

Cherry tilted her head and continued. “Or are you not Uncle Roger’s son at all?”

Fatty: “?”

Cherry sighed. “I mean, look at how fat you are while Uncle Roger is so handsome. He’s more or less as handsome as Daddy, so how can you

possibly be his son? Oh, I know! Uncle Roger must have found you somewhere outside and brought you back home, right?!”

Fatty: “??”

He was close to tears. “I am my father’s son!”

Cherry asked, “How are you going to prove that?”

Fatty was utterly stumped. Suddenly, he burst into tears, turned around, and ran out while yelling, “Daddy, am I your son or not?!”

With just a few words, Cherry had driven Fatty away. She blinked with her big eyes at Pete and shook her head lightly. “Do people become stupid when they get fat, Pete?”

Pete: “...”

He took Cherry’s hand and said, “Alright, let’s go home!”

He couldn’t be bothered to argue with Fatty. He just needed to casually do a little something and Fatty would have a hard time in school.

But the sight of his younger sister standing up for him put him in a really good mood!

Therefore, he would go home right away and teach Xander, who was making his sister feel troubled, a lesson!

Hand in hand, the two kids hopped and skipped as they ran over to the villa where Justin lived.

They didn’t even see that Justin was standing not far away.

Nora’s car also happened to enter the Hunt Manor at this point.

Nora drove straight to Justin’s villa.

The moment she entered, someone had notified Justin of her arrival. So when Nora stopped the car, Justin was already in the parking lot waiting for her.

When Nora got out of the car, she saw Justin looking a little serious. She subconsciously asked, “What’s wrong?”

After a short silence, Justin replied, "I'm thinking of celebrating Cherry's birthday."

Celebrating her birthday...

Nora was taken aback for a moment. It was only then that she realized that it would be Cherry's birthday in five days.

Even though that day was Cherry's birthday, it was also the day she had lost Pete. Thus, she rarely celebrated Cherry's birthday in the past.

Besides, when they were abroad, they had very few relatives with them. Every time it was Cherry's birthday, her aunt would just prepare a small gift for her and buy her a cake.

Going by what Justin had said, surely he wasn't planning to hold a grand birthday party for her, right?

What had happened?

Nora looked at him hesitantly, only to see Justin sigh and quietly say, "I want to host a good birthday party and formally introduce Cherry and Pete to the public."

In the past, he had kept Pete very well-protected and avoided letting outsiders know what he looked like in order to prevent him from being kidnapped.

But now that Pete was five years old, there was no longer a need to continue hiding him. At the very least, it was time to let the New Yorkers familiarize themselves with Pete and Cherry.

Just like Fatty said, the way he kept hiding them was as if he had no intention of acknowledging the two children.

Nora didn't know what had happened, but she would never object to something that was dispensable to her but could put Cherry on cloud nine.

That's right, Cherry loved excitement. She had always envied how lively and exciting Princess Lucy's birthdays were. Princess Lucy even had many people visiting her to give her birthday gifts, whereas she didn't have any friends.

She also wanted to wear a beautiful princess dress like a princess, and gracefully thank everyone for attending the party.

Now, her father could finally make that wish come true for her.

Nora asked, "Are you going to hold it at the Hunts'?"

Justin nodded. "Yeah. I'll let the butler handle it, you don't need to worry about it."

Then there would be even less of a problem.

Nora agreed to it at once.

While the two talked, they started walking to the living room.

When they entered, they were just in time to see the three children sitting in the living room and playing with building blocks.

Pete was arranging the blocks while Cherry and Xander were directing him from either side.

"Pete, it seems like that block should be placed here."

"Hey, it's obviously supposed to be placed here, isn't it?"

Pete kept a gentle expression on his face and looked at Cherry. He said, "I think Xander is right."

Cherry thought for a while and then said, "I think so too."

Xander: "?"

Just as he was confused as to what was happening, Nora and Justin walked in.

What landed in their eyes was the sight of the three little fellows having fun together.

Both Nora and Justin were a little surprised.

Both of them knew very well what the children they had raised were really like.

From Nora's perspective, Cherry was a man with the appearance of a girl who would never tolerate someone else taking her place. She would undoubtedly be full of hostility towards Xander.

From Justin's perspective, although his son was taciturn, he was, in fact, a very scheming boy. Coupled with his insecurities, he was very territorial.

The two children had only accepted each other so quickly because they simply looked so much alike, and also because they had the common experience of switching places with each other.

But they were definitely not people who could easily accept another child!

Justin and Nora looked at each other. Justin asked, "What are you guys doing?"

Cherry immediately raised her little head. "Daddy, we're playing together. Pete and I both like our little brother Xander very much—"

Xander frowned at once. "I told you, I'm older!"

Cherry sighed helplessly. "In that case, when were you born? I was born on September 8. It will be my birthday in five days— Oh, yes, it will also be Pete's birthday! We are twins, so we have the same birthday! What about you?"

When Cherry asked the question, Nora immediately looked at Xander.

Birthday?

That's right, she wondered when Xander was born? If he shared the same birthday as Cherry and Pete... then would that also explain a little something?

But when Xander heard Cherry asking about his birthday, he was slightly taken aback.

Then, he lowered his head, coughed, and said, "I don't have a mother, so how would I know when my birthday is?"

Cherry blinked.

Pete walked over and said, "Then why don't we celebrate our birthday together? I have never celebrated my birthday before either."

Xander immediately looked up. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Xander's eyes lit up at Pete's answer.

He raised his chin and said proudly, "Okay then!"

Pete then looked at Justin. "Daddy, can the three of us celebrate our birthday together this year?"

Seeing how the three children seemed to be having fun, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly smiled. "Sure."

After agreeing to the children's request, he went upstairs with Nora.

After all, he and Nora still had things to talk about!

It seemed that Nora had wanted to ask him about someone just now?

The two adults went upstairs. After they disappeared from the corridor, the smiles on Pete and Cherry's faces instantly disappeared and they looked at Xander hostilely.

Cherry asked, "Pete, why are you letting him celebrate his birthday with us?"

Pete replied softly, "If I don't invite him, Daddy will sympathize with him because he looks so pitiful. Once he does, Daddy will become biased! And this will be unfair to Mommy!"

Cherry was enlightened. "No wonder you told me to be nice to him in front of Daddy! If we bully him, Daddy will also feel bad for him, right?"

Pete nodded. "Yeah."

The little fellow was very sensitive. This was the strategy he had devised.

After the two spoke, they both looked at Xander.

Xander was pointing at a block. "Put this one here..."

"Okay."

However, Pete instead tossed the block in his hand onto the table and said, "This is so boring. You can play by yourself."

Xander: "??"

He touched his nose.

Tsk.

What was that brat being so arrogant for? If it weren't for Cherry, would he be playing such childish games with him?!

Elsewhere, after going upstairs, Justin was still afraid that Nora would think too much, so he explained, "Pete is very sensitive. Although he seemed to be defending Xander just now, he probably had some sneaky little plan in mind. I could only agree to it. When the time comes... I can find an excuse to trick Xander into leaving the house and we can just celebrate Cherry and Pete's birthdays instead."

He didn't want Nora to feel uncomfortable, nor did he want her to think that he was already putting Xander on the same level as Cherry and Pete when they hadn't even confirmed the boy's identity yet.

To be honest, Justin still had conflicting emotions even now.

He had deliberately lessened his contact with Xander at home precisely because he was afraid of developing feelings for him.

Should Xander's mother turn out to not be Nora, he felt that he might just raise the child but would never really accept him.

He knew that this was very unfair to Xander.

But if he treated Xander like his own and kept him by his side, the one suffering justice would then end up being Nora.

There was no way to have one's cake and eat it too.

Neither would he throw the problem to Nora. Therefore, he would make the choice himself.

When Nora heard this, she was silent for a moment.

To be honest, she did not actually feel much hostility towards the boy.

Besides, even though Charles said that she had given birth to twins, she couldn't help but keep feeling like Xander was also her child.

This feeling was becoming more and more intense with each meeting.

If they only celebrated the twins' birthday and neglected Xander...

Nora lowered her eyes. After they went upstairs, the first thing she did was to take out her cell phone and call Lily.

Lily answered very quickly. "Boss, what's up?"

"When can you complete Xander's DNA restoration?"

Lily replied, "In a week at the latest, and that's if I work overtime. And Boss, you can't ask me to do anything else within the week."

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, "Alright."

Then, she suddenly asked, "When will Charles wake up?"

Lily heaved a silent sigh. "See, Boss? This is already another task. For now, it seems that he may wake up within the week."

Nora said, "Okay, either you finish restoring Xander's DNA within five days or you get Charles to wake up within five days."

Lily: "..."

If Xander really was her son, then she couldn't celebrate only the twins' birthday. Therefore, this must be confirmed before their birthday.

After hanging up the phone, Nora followed Justin into the study.

Justin closed the door thoughtfully and looked at her with a smile. "What do you want to ask me?"

He was very happy.

He felt that Nora was finally willing to talk to him when she met with a problem. This feeling of being needed gave him an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

Nora didn't understand what he was smiling at. Instead, she looked at him.

Suddenly, she asked, "Do you know Eagle?"

Justin was taken aback for a moment. He asked hesitantly, “What?”

Nora was also a little surprised seeing his expression.

Justin had always been very relaxed in front of her, but when she said the codename ‘Eagle’ just now, Justin did not react?

Wasn’t he Eagle?

During her hesitation, Justin asked again, “What Eagle? A codename ‘Eagle’? What organization is he from? That codename is too common. There are a lot of...”

Although there was an Eagle in the Imperial League, the codename was simply too common. He needed to ask and properly clarify.

However, his reaction made Nora even more certain that he was not Eagle.

Nora kept quiet for a long while.

When they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would not tell outsiders about its existence. They were allowed to use the information they got from the organization to help their relatives, but they were not allowed to reveal the source of the information.

Outside, they were not allowed to mention the Imperial League.

Earlier, she had thought that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had told him that she wanted to ask him about someone.

But if Justin was not Eagle, then she was not allowed to talk to him about anything regarding the Imperial League, let alone ask him who King was.

Nora had always been a rule-abiding person.

Therefore, in the end, she chose not to ask about it anymore. She said, “Never mind, it’s nothing.”

Justin: “?”

He wanted to say something, but the butler was knocking on the door. He had to let him in.

The butler asked, “Sir, did you need something?”

Justin thought for a while and replied, “I will hold a birthday party for Pete and Cherry to celebrate their fifth birthday in five days. Make the necessary preparations.”

His words made the butler bewildered.

For wealthy families like the Hunts, if they wanted to hold a birthday party, they would have to make reservations and other arrangements in advance. After all, it would be too late for them to custom-make anything now.

But since Justin had said the word, then even if it was too late, they had to make it happen in time.

The butler asked, “Is it a grand party or a small one?”

Justin replied, “Send an invite to all our friends and family.”

It wasn’t necessary to invite his business associates. He was indeed planning to introduce Cherry to everyone, but there was no need to invite that many people.

Even so, after inviting all of his friends and family... It would still be a medium-sized party.

For the Hunts, they could expect almost a thousand guests for a medium-sized party.

Although the butler was troubled, he nevertheless immediately lowered his head and said, “Yes, sir.”

He was in a hurry to leave after saying that, so he asked, “Do you have any other orders, sir?”

“No.”

“Okay, then I will go and make preparations right away.”

He would have to busy himself with preparing the party invitations, the menu, as well as all the servants’ deployment. Moreover, as there would be a lot of guests on that day, he would also have to prepare sufficient parking space and arrange for security personnel.

The Hunts would probably be very busy soon.

Justin's one-liner had quite literally put the butler up to his ears in work!

Before leaving the room, the butler suddenly stopped and looked back at Justin. He asked, "Is the birthday party for Mr. Pete and Ms. Cherry?"

"Yeah," replied Justin with a nod.

With that, the butler understood and went out.

Elsewhere, after Nora was done dealing with her affairs, she didn't stay any longer. After all, she had ended up wasting some time giving Charles medical treatment. Thus, she was going home to sleep.

Chapter 607 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

In fact, he even swallowed and looked at Nora incredulously as he said, "You... You... You're a member of the Imperial League?"

"Yeah," Nora stretched out her long and slender legs and said, "King invited me into the group five years ago."

Old Maddy: "!!!"

He felt like he was really going crazy!

His jaw had dropped and he couldn't even say a single word as he stood there like a statue.

Then, he heard Nora slowly say, "Mom said that I shouldn't casually expose my identity if I'm not strong enough because it will put me in grave danger. Therefore, I have been using secret identities and living a low-key life all these years. Maybe you can tell me what else I am still not good enough at? And I'll go and master it?"

Nora seemed rather troubled. "When on earth can I be considered strong?"

Old Maddy: "..."

Why did it feel like Ms. Nora was humble-bragging to him?

Utterly stunned, he swallowed and said, “Ms. Nora, I need a bit of time to calm myself down.”

Nora waved, gesturing to him to do whatever he wanted.

Old Maddy walked back and forth in the room, occasionally sighing and looking at Nora in disbelief. He kept feeling like he was dreaming

How could a person have that many secret identities?!

Was this because of the gene serum that Yvette had injected into Nora back then to improve her IQ? But he clearly remembered that she had only injected a very, very small amount into her...

The room was filled with weird silence.

Old Maddy, who had taken some time to calm himself down, suddenly said, “Let... let me go and rinse my face to clear my mind a little.”

It seemed that even the amount of time he had spent calming himself down just now hadn't allowed him to come to terms with the new information.

He entered the bathroom in the ward in a daze and turned on the faucet. Then, he scooped a handful of icy-cold water and splashed it onto his face.

As it turned out, during these twenty-odd years that he had been crazy, Ms. Nora had become this outstanding?

If Ms. Yvette were still alive, she would probably be very glad to see this, right?

Outside, Nora heard him turn on the faucet. Amid the sound of the water flowing and splashing, she seemed to hear Old Maddy's sigh.

A minute later, the sound of water flowing was still continuing.

Seemingly sensing something, Nora sprung onto her feet and rushed straight into the bathroom-only to find that the window in the bathroom was wide open, and Old Maddy was already long gone!

Nora frowned.

She has been thinking about how Old Maddy and Charles seemed to be hiding something from her, but she didn't expect Old Maddy to pull a disappearing act in this situation?

The first thing she did was observe the room. There were no signs of tussling, but the anti-theft barrier outside the window had been broken.

This definitely was not something that could be done in just a minute...

Nora frowned. At this moment, her cell phone beeped it was a text message from an unfamiliar number. It read:

“Ms. Nora, even though you have already become very strong, you are still not strong enough to contend with the mysterious organization. Do not underestimate anyone in this world. Your next task is to become friends with King. Until then, do not go against the mysterious organization.”

Nora: “?”

She raised her eyebrows and sent a reply: ‘Where are you? King and I are already friends.’

Five years ago, in order to make some money to feed Cherry, she had set up a stock market boom. Without risking anything of her own, she had used some lawful tricks in the stock market to make 75 million dollars. After that, King had taken the initiative to contact her and added her into the Imperial League.

At the moment she entered the Imperial League, she had probably already become friends with King, right?

Old Maddy replied: ‘Do you trust him?’

Nora was silent for a moment before she replied: ‘Yes.’

Old Maddy: ‘Then does he trust you?’

Nora thought for a while and replied: ‘Probably.’

At the very least, when King added her into the group, he'd said in private that everyone in the group should help one another out and be friendly towards one another.

During the past five years, King hadn't asked her to do anything. In the group, she was no different than a lurker. After observing the Imperial League for a whole five years, she found that the members of the organization were all very low-key, and they mostly talked about world economic trends.

These people were in control of global economies. No matter what they did, they discussed everything properly with one another. Even if a dispute broke out, a single word from King was enough to shut them up.

In her impression, the members of the organization were all very happy to help. Additionally, none of them had ever questioned information brought up by other members of the group. They had always given their fellow members unconditional trust.

Therefore, Nora felt that she could trust King and that King would also trust her.

After all, it wasn't as if the two of them would have any financial dealings with each other. Besides, King was really very nice. He was the only one who knew what she was capable of, yet had never ever disturbed her sleep! Instead, just like that, he had allowed her to be a freeloader in the group

But Old Maddy wasn't satisfied with Nora's reply.

Old Maddy replied: "Ms. Nora, do not ever trust anyone. The same also goes for King! Also, the part that makes the mysterious organization powerful is not as simple as you think it is. I'm afraid even King wouldn't want to be enemies with them. But unfortunately, if there is someone in this world who can help you beat the mysterious organization, then that person would undoubtedly be King." Nora: "?"

She had always felt that she was very ordinary and was not strong enough. That was why she had been keeping her secret identities well-protected and preventing them from becoming exposed, just so she could avoid what her mother had warned her of.

She would be in danger if anyone took notice of her.

Thus, she frowned and sent another message: 'How can I get King to help me?'

The mysterious organization had driven her mother to her grave. She had to avenge her.

However, Old Maddy merely replied: “King will not help you-unless he is the children’s father. Only then will he have the same standpoint as you. Ms. Nora, heed my advice, don’t trust King unconditionally, let alone trying to avenge Ms. Yvette. Take the two children and Mr. Hunt with you and live out the rest of your life in the States peacefully! Ms. Yvette had never thought of having you take revenge for her. Don’t look for me, there are some things that I will do on your behalf. When it is time for me to appear, I will naturally show up in front of you. Also, if you are ever in trouble, you can contact me by posting a newspaper ad.”

Nora hurriedly sent a message: ‘What are you going to do on my behalf?’

Old Maddy didn’t reply anymore.

When Nora called him, she was informed that the other party had switched off their cell phone.

vere

She traced the location of the cell phone number, only to find that its coordinates were changing along with the flow of the sewer, indicating that Old Maddy had already removed the SIM card from the phone and tossed it into the sewer.

Old Maddy was very professional-or at least, that was certainly the case when he was hiding from people.

Nora frowned.

Five minutes later, Lily brought the surveillance camera footage from the hospital.

After all, this was the Hunt Corporation’s private hospital. Here, Lily behaved almost as casually and naturally as she would at home. With just a word from her, the security guards had given her the surveillance camera footage without a question.

Nora sat in Old Maddy’s ward and checked the footage.

She found that after Old Maddy regained clarity of mind, the first thing he had done was check his surroundings. Every morning, when he went to the toilet at a fixed time, he would always carry a paring knife with him.

Through the footage of the cameras on the outside, one would find that Old Maddy had been sawing at the anti-theft barrier every day when he went to the toilet. However, he also made sure the barrier stayed the way it looked. This way, when he needed to use it, the anti-theft barrier could be easily broken with just a bit of effort, thereby making it convenient for him to escape and preventing him from being trapped in the ward.

Nora clenched her jaw.

Old Maddy definitely hadn't been trying to avoid her when he did all this. After all, his eyes were very gentle and void of hostility when he looked at her.

So, these subconscious actions of his, as well as his uneasiness... Who was he hiding from?

There was only one answer—the mysterious organization...

Nora clenched her jaw.

Yes, Old Maddy was constantly on guard against sneak attacks from the mysterious organization.

She lowered her eyes.

To be honest, she had been somewhat underestimating the mysterious organization all this time. After all, when Trueman was in the country, he had almost been arrested and had been hiding from the special department the whole time, like a rat that could only live in the dark for life.

It was only now that she suddenly realized the reason why her mother hadn't worked with the Smiths to fight against the mysterious organization after she returned to the country—so that she wouldn't implicate Ian.

Why had her mother fled?

Because the mysterious organization was too powerful!

The mysterious organization had never been an organization that one had the luxury to underestimate! Otherwise, why would her mother be driven into a corner like that?!

She felt that it seemed like she hadn't taken the mysterious organization seriously all this time...

From the very beginning, this way of thinking was wrong, terribly so.

Old Maddy must have also sensed that from her. That was why he had refused to say anything and chosen to up and leave instead, right?

But... just how capable was the mysterious organization?

While Nora was musing over this, her phone rang-it was Justin. When she answered, his low voice came over the phone: "Old Maddy has escaped?"

The ongoings in the Hunt Corporation's private hospital would no doubt be reported to him at once.

"Yeah."

Nora replied dispassionately, but her voice was full of frustration.

This was the first time she felt so powerless.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he finally said, "I'll get my men to look for him."

"No, it's fine."

Nora stopped Justin. She said, "After so many years, he has finally become sober. It's time that he sees to his own business."

Besides, going by Old Maddy's professional, spy-like demeanor, it would be really hard to find him.

Justin was taken aback for a moment. Then, he asked, "Then you're not going to ask him what you want to know anymore?"

When Nora heard this, she suddenly curled her lips into a smile. She raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "He may have left, but isn't there still another one here?"

Old Maddy must have thought that Charles was doomed. Even if he came to, the cerebral hemorrhage would still make him a vegetable. But he definitely had no way of knowing that she had saved Charles' life!

What Old Maddy was trying to hide...

Charles would definitely confess it all!

Since he was someone capable of betraying her mother back then, Nora could guarantee that she would definitely be able to pry what she wanted out of his mouth!

When Justin heard this, he let out a low chuckle. "Yup, I knew my Nora was amazing, but I didn't expect her to be this amazing. Given Charles's situation, he was no different than a dead man, yet you managed to save him."

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

This straightforward compliment... Wasn't it a little too... pleasant to the ears?

The corners of her lips slowly curled upward. She suddenly said, "By the way, can I ask you about someone?"

As the head of the number one family in the United States, Justin would probably know who King was, right?

Old Maddy had said that she would only be able to fight against the mysterious organization if King was willing to help her.

Nora currently didn't even know why she had to fight against the mysterious organization, let alone what exactly they were hiding.

But she still wondered if she succeeded in building a good relationship with King, then did that mean Old Maddy would return?

But how was she going to build a good relationship with King? She didn't even know who he was!

Justin was at least the head of the number one family in the country. Besides, Nora had been suspecting all this time that he was actually the person with the alias Eagle in the Imperial League.

After all, there was no doubt that there were Americans in the Imperial League.

Through her observations, over the years, even though both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation had made some bad investments, they had skillfully avoided the huge pitfalls that mattered the most.

Although they had made great efforts to advertise how much they had lost, they had still profited overall.

Their overall direction had not deviated from the right path. The small investment failures were just red herrings. Had Nora not been relatively sensitive to numerical data, she probably wouldn't have noticed either.

These two families definitely had a way to get news from the Imperial League.

Therefore, Justin and Joel must both be in the Imperial League, right?

While she was thinking, Justin asked, "Who is it?"

Nora asked, "Where are you?"

"... At home."

"I'll come to you. These things have to be said in person."

The Imperial League was not something that could be talked about casually. Moreover, when they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would never expose the existence of the Imperial League to outsiders.

It was just that she felt that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had decided to ask him about it. However, it indeed was not suitable to talk about it over the phone.

Even Justin's voice sounded a little more cheerful than before. He said, "Sure, come over to my place, then. Pete is here."

Nora: "?"

She hesitated for a moment. "Why is Pete there?"

Had she neglected her son because she was a little busier lately?

A tinge of guilt suddenly formed in her.

She was just thinking about it when Justin said, “Oh, the Hunts are having exams today. Cherry can’t cope.”

Nora: “...”

She sighed silently. Suddenly, she asked, “How many people know about Pete and Cherry?”

The fact that they were twins had not yet been disclosed to the public, but because everyone who should know about it was already in the know, Justin and Nora weren’t deliberately hiding it anymore.

Justin answered, “All the Hunts know about it by now.” He had used the words “Hunts” and not “my family”.

From the term of address alone, one could see that Justin actually did not have a strong sense of belonging to the Hunts.

Nora wasn’t bothered about that, though. The Hunts’ power and authority had never been part of her consideration in being in a relationship with Justin anyway. Therefore, after uttering a “Hmm...”, she immediately said, “I’m coming over right away.”

At the Hunts’ family school.

Pete put down his pen after he finished the exams. When the bell rang, indicating that class was over, he handed in his papers and walked out of class.

As soon as he went out, he saw Cherry sitting in the garden outside and playing games. At the sight of him, she rushed over excitedly and asked, “Are the exams over, Pete? Did you get a perfect score?”

Pete replied, “Most likely.”

“You’re so awesome, Pete!” Cherry the little bootlicker’s words of flattery started flowing as though they didn’t cost anything. She said, “Pete is the smartest big brother in the world! He’s also the most awesome big brother in the world!”

Pete: “...”

Although Cherry would always do this every time she saw him, he still wasn't used to hearing such things from her. He silently changed the subject and lowered his voice. "Where is that little imp?"

Cherry also lowered her voice. "He's in the room. He has been surprisingly well-behaved, and hasn't left his room all this time."

Well-behaved?

Pete sneered, "He's definitely just pretending to be well-behaved. C'mon, I will go and meet him. I will definitely expose his true colors!"

Cherry nodded and followed behind him.

When the two were about to leave the school, Fatty rushed over. "Pete, you little idiot, your position as successor to the family will be gone very soon. Nanny nanny boo-boo... That's so awesome!"

As soon as he said this, the rest of the children began to ask, "What happened?"

Fatty replied, "Because Uncle Justin now has an illegitimate child, and he even brought him back home! Pete won't be Uncle Justin's only son anymore! They're saying that the illegitimate child is not to be messed with. Pete, you're finished!"

"Pete is Daddy's one and only successor. Xander is nothing. Don't you dare talk nonsense!"

Cherry got angry and stood in front of Pete.

Fatty, however, became distracted. Ever since he realized that Cherry was a girl and was Pete's younger sister, he had realized that the person playing games with him back then was actually Cherry!

It was precisely this little liar who had bullied him. At the sight of Cherry, Fatty wanted to seek revenge even more. He shouted, "You must be Cherry, right? What gives you the right to look down on Uncle Justin's illegitimate son? He's at least a boy, but what about you? Uncle Justin has not even officially introduced you to outsiders yet. You are just an illegitimate daughter who can't even inherit anything! You can't even compare to his illegitimate son!"

Cherry: “??”

Her big dark eyes widened and she said, “Oh, I see! So, you are also an illegitimate son, Fatty! No wonder Uncle Roger has been treating you so badly!”

Fatty retorted, “I’m not an illegitimate son! What nonsense are you saying?”

Cherry said, “But you just said that because Daddy didn’t introduce me to outsiders, that makes me an illegitimate daughter. In that case, when has Uncle Roger ever introduced you to outsiders?”

Fatty: “?”

For a moment, he was actually stumped by Cherry’s fallacious argument. In fact, after thinking about it, he even felt that what she said was true! Why didn’t his father introduce him to outsiders and say that he was his son?

Cherry tilted her head and continued. “Or are you not Uncle Roger’s son at all?”

Fatty: “?”

Cherry sighed. “I mean, look at how fat you are while Uncle Roger is so handsome. He’s more or less as handsome as Daddy, so how can you possibly be his son? Oh, I know! Uncle Roger must have found you somewhere outside and brought you back home, right?!”

Fatty: “??”

He was close to tears. “I am my father’s son!”

Cherry asked, “How are you going to prove that?”

Fatty was utterly stumped. Suddenly, he burst into tears, turned around, and ran out while yelling, “Daddy, am I your son or not?!”

With just a few words, Cherry had driven Fatty away. She blinked with her big eyes at Pete and shook her head lightly. “Do people become stupid when they get fat, Pete?”

Pete: “...”

He took Cherry's hand and said, "Alright, let's go home!"

He couldn't be bothered to argue with Fatty. He just needed to casually do a little something and Fatty would have a hard time in school.

But the sight of his younger sister standing up for him put him in a really good mood!

Therefore, he would go home right away and teach Xander, who was making his sister feel troubled, a lesson!

Hand in hand, the two kids hopped and skipped as they ran over to the villa where Justin lived.

They didn't even see that Justin was standing not far away.

Nora's car also happened to enter the Hunt Manor at this point.

Nora drove straight to Justin's villa.

The moment she entered, someone had notified Justin of her arrival. So when Nora stopped the car, Justin was already in the parking lot waiting for her.

When Nora got out of the car, she saw Justin looking a little serious. She subconsciously asked, "What's wrong?"

After a short silence, Justin replied, "I'm thinking of celebrating Cherry's birthday."

Celebrating her birthday...

Nora was taken aback for a moment. It was only then that she realized that it would be Cherry's birthday in five days.

Even though that day was Cherry's birthday, it was also the day she had lost Pete. Thus, she rarely celebrated Cherry's birthday in the past.

Besides, when they were abroad, they had very few relatives with them. Every time it was Cherry's birthday, her aunt would just prepare a small gift for her and buy her a cake.

Going by what Justin had said, surely he wasn't planning to hold a grand birthday party for her, right?

What had happened?

Nora looked at him hesitantly, only to see Justin sigh and quietly say, “I want to host a good birthday party and formally introduce Cherry and Pete to the public.”

In the past, he had kept Pete very well-protected and avoided letting outsiders know what he looked like in order to prevent him from being kidnapped.

But now that Pete was five years old, there was no longer a need to continue hiding him. At the very least, it was time to let the New Yorkers familiarize themselves with Pete and Cherry.

Just like Fatty said, the way he kept hiding them was as if he had no intention of acknowledging the two children.

Nora didn't know what had happened, but she would never object to something that was dispensable to her but could put Cherry on cloud nine.

That's right, Cherry loved excitement. She had always envied how lively and exciting Princess Lucy's birthdays were. Princess Lucy even had many people visiting her to give her birthday gifts, whereas she didn't have any friends.

She also wanted to wear a beautiful princess dress like a princess, and gracefully thank everyone for attending the party.

Now, her father could finally make that wish come true for her.

Nora asked, “Are you going to hold it at the Hunts’?”

Justin nodded. “Yeah. I'll let the butler handle it, you don't need to worry about it.”

Then there would be even less of a problem.

Nora agreed to it at once.

While the two talked, they started walking to the living room.

When they entered, they were just in time to see the three children sitting in the living room and playing with building blocks.

Pete was arranging the blocks while Cherry and Xander were directing him from either side.

“Pete, it seems like that block should be placed here.”

“Hey, it’s obviously supposed to be placed here, isn’t it?”

Pete kept a gentle expression on his face and looked at Cherry. He said, “I think Xander is right.”

Cherry thought for a while and then said, “I think so too.”

Xander: “?”

Just as he was confused as to what was happening, Nora and Justin walked in.

What landed in their eyes was the sight of the three little fellows having fun together.

Both Nora and Justin were a little surprised.

Both of them knew very well what the children they had raised were really like.

From Nora’s perspective, Cherry was a man with the appearance of a girl who would never tolerate someone else taking her place. She would undoubtedly be full of hostility towards Xander.

From Justin’s perspective, although his son was taciturn, he was, in fact, a very scheming boy. Coupled with his insecurities, he was very territorial.

The two children had only accepted each other so quickly because they simply looked so much alike, and also because they had the common experience of switching places with each other.

But they were definitely not people who could easily accept another child!

Justin and Nora looked at each other. Justin asked, “What are you guys doing?”

Cherry immediately raised her little head. “Daddy, we’re playing together. Pete and I both like our little brother Xander very much-“

Xander frowned at once. "I told you, I'm older!"

Cherry sighed helplessly. "In that case, when were you born? I was born on September 8. It will be my birthday in five days- Oh, yes, it will also be Pete's birthday! We are twins, so we have the same birthday! What about you?"

When Cherry asked the question, Nora immediately looked at Xander.

Birthday?

That's right, she wondered when Xander was born? If he shared the same birthday as Cherry and Pete... then would that also explain a little something?

But when Xander heard Cherry asking about his birthday, he was slightly taken aback.

Then, he lowered his head, coughed, and said, "I don't have a mother, so how would I know when my birthday is?"

Cherry blinked.

Pete walked over and said, "Then why don't we celebrate our birthday together? I have never celebrated my birthday before either."

Xander immediately looked up. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Xander's eyes lit up at Pete's answer.

He raised his chin and said proudly, "Okay then!"

Pete then looked at Justin. "Daddy, can the three of us celebrate our birthday together this year?"

Seeing how the three children seemed to be having fun, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly smiled. "Sure."

After agreeing to the children's request, he went upstairs with Nora.

After all, he and Nora still had things to talk about!

It seemed that Nora had wanted to ask him about someone just now?

The two adults went upstairs. After they disappeared from the corridor, the smiles on Pete and Cherry's faces instantly disappeared and they looked at Xander hostilely.

Cherry asked, "Pete, why are you letting him celebrate his birthday with us?"

Pete replied softly, "If I don't invite him, Daddy will sympathize with him because he looks so pitiful. Once he does, Daddy will become biased! And this will be unfair to Mommy!"

Cherry was enlightened. "No wonder you told me to be nice to him in front of Daddy! If we bully him, Daddy will also feel bad for him, right?"

Pete nodded. "Yeah."

The little fellow was very sensitive. This was the strategy he had devised.

After the two spoke, they both looked at Xander.

Xander was pointing at a block. "Put this one here..."

"Okay."

However, Pete instead tossed the block in his hand onto the table and said, "This is so boring. You can play by yourself."

Xander: "??"

He touched his nose.

Tsk.

What was that brat being so arrogant for? If it weren't for Cherry, would he be playing such childish games with him?!

Elsewhere, after going upstairs, Justin was still afraid that Nora would think too much, so he explained, "Pete is very sensitive. Although he seemed to be defending Xander just now, he probably had some sneaky little plan in mind. I could only agree to it. When the time comes... I can find an excuse to trick Xander into leaving the house and we can just celebrate Cherry and Pete's birthdays instead."

He didn't want Nora to feel uncomfortable, nor did he want her to think that he was already putting Xander on the same level as Cherry and Pete when they hadn't even confirmed the boy's identity yet.

To be honest, Justin still had conflicting emotions even now.

He had deliberately lessened his contact with Xander at home precisely because he was afraid of developing feelings for him.

Should Xander's mother turn out to not be Nora, he felt that he might just raise the child but would never really accept him.

He knew that this was very unfair to Xander.

But if he treated Xander like his own and kept him by his side, the one suffering justice would then end up being Nora.

There was no way to have one's cake and eat it too.

Neither would he throw the problem to Nora. Therefore, he would make the choice himself.

When Nora heard this, she was silent for a moment.

To be honest, she did not actually feel much hostility towards the boy.

Besides, even though Charles said that she had given birth to twins, she couldn't help but keep feeling like Xander was also her child.

This feeling was becoming more and more intense with each meeting.

If they only celebrated the twins' birthday and neglected Xander...

Nora lowered her eyes. After they went upstairs, the first thing she did was to take out her cell phone and call Lily.

Lily answered very quickly. "Boss, what's up?"

"When can you complete Xander's DNA restoration?"

Lily replied, "In a week at the latest, and that's if I work overtime. And Boss, you can't ask me to do anything else within the week."

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, "Alright."

Then, she suddenly asked, "When will Charles wake up?"

Lily heaved a silent sigh. "See, Boss? This is already another task. For now, it seems that he may wake up within the week."

Nora said, "Okay, either you finish restoring Xander's DNA within five days or you get Charles to wake up within five days."

Lily: "..."

If Xander really was her son, then she couldn't celebrate only the twins' birthday. Therefore, this must be confirmed before their birthday.

After hanging up the phone, Nora followed Justin into the study.

Justin closed the door thoughtfully and looked at her with a smile. "What do you want to ask me?"

He was very happy.

He felt that Nora was finally willing to talk to him when she met with a problem. This feeling of being needed gave him an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

Nora didn't understand what he was smiling at. Instead, she looked at him.

Suddenly, she asked, "Do you know Eagle?"

Justin was taken aback for a moment. He asked hesitantly, "What?"

Nora was also a little surprised seeing his expression.

Justin had always been very relaxed in front of her, but when she said the codename 'Eagle' just now, Justin did not react?

Wasn't he Eagle?

During her hesitation, Justin asked again, "What Eagle? A codename 'Eagle'? What organization is he from? That codename is too common. There are a lot of..."

Although there was an Eagle in the Imperial League, the codename was simply too common. He needed to ask and properly clarify.

However, his reaction made Nora even more certain that he was not Eagle.

Nora kept quiet for a long while.

When they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would not tell outsiders about its existence. They were allowed to use the information they got from the organization to help their relatives, but they were not allowed to reveal the source of the information.

Outside, they were not allowed to mention the Imperial League.

Earlier, she had thought that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had told him that she wanted to ask him about someone.

But if Justin was not Eagle, then she was not allowed to talk to him about anything regarding the Imperial League, let alone ask him who King was.

Nora had always been a rule-abiding person.

Therefore, in the end, she chose not to ask about it anymore. She said, "Never mind, it's nothing."

Justin: "?"

He wanted to say something, but the butler was knocking on the door. He had to let him in.

The butler asked, "Sir, did you need something?"

Justin thought for a while and replied, "I will hold a birthday party for Pete and Cherry to celebrate their fifth birthday in five days. Make the necessary preparations."

His words made the butler bewildered.

For wealthy families like the Hunts, if they wanted to hold a birthday party, they would have to make reservations and other arrangements in advance. After all, it would be too late for them to custom-make anything now.

But since Justin had said the word, then even if it was too late, they had to make it happen in time.

The butler asked, "Is it a grand party or a small one?"

Justin replied, "Send an invite to all our friends and family."

It wasn't necessary to invite his business associates. He was indeed planning to introduce Cherry to everyone, but there was no need to invite that many people.

Even so, after inviting all of his friends and family... It would still be a medium-sized party.

For the Hunts, they could expect almost a thousand guests for a medium-sized party.

Although the butler was troubled, he nevertheless immediately lowered his head and said, "Yes, sir."

He was in a hurry to leave after saying that, so he asked, "Do you have any other orders, sir?"

"No."

"Okay, then I will go and make preparations right away."

He would have to busy himself with preparing the party invitations, the menu, as well as all the servants' deployment. Moreover, as there would be a lot of guests on that day, he would also have to prepare sufficient parking space and arrange for security personnel.

The Hunts would probably be very busy soon.

Justin's one-liner had quite literally put the butler up to his ears in work!

Before leaving the room, the butler suddenly stopped and looked back at Justin. He asked, "Is the birthday party for Mr. Pete and Ms. Cherry?"

"Yeah," replied Justin with a nod.

With that, the butler understood and went out.

Elsewhere, after Nora was done dealing with her affairs, she didn't stay any longer. After all, she had ended up wasting some time giving Charles medical treatment. Thus, she was going home to sleep.

Chapter 608 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Nora replied dispassionately, but her voice was full of frustration.

This was the first time she felt so powerless.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he finally said, "I'll get my men to look for him."

"No, it's fine."

Nora stopped Justin. She said, "After so many years, he has finally become sober. It's time that he sees to his own business."

Besides, going by Old Maddy's professional, spy-like demeanor, it would be really hard to find him.

Justin was taken aback for a moment. Then, he asked, "Then you're not going to ask him what you want to know anymore?"

When Nora heard this, she suddenly curled her lips into a smile. She raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "He may have left, but isn't there still another one here?"

Old Maddy must have thought that Charles was doomed. Even if he came to, the cerebral hemorrhage would still make him a vegetable. But he definitely had no way of knowing that she had saved Charles' life!

What Old Maddy was trying to hide...

Charles would definitely confess it all!

Since he was someone capable of betraying her mother back then, Nora could guarantee that she would definitely be able to pry what she wanted out of his mouth!

When Justin heard this, he let out a low chuckle. “Yup, I knew my Nora was amazing, but I didn’t expect her to be this amazing. Given Charles’s situation, he was no different than a dead man, yet you managed to save him.”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

This straightforward compliment... Wasn’t it a little too... pleasant to the ears?

The corners of her lips slowly curled upward. She suddenly said, “By the way, can I ask you about someone?”

As the head of the number one family in the United States, Justin would probably know who King was, right?

Old Maddy had said that she would only be able to fight against the mysterious organization if King was willing to help her.

Nora currently didn’t even know why she had to fight against the mysterious organization, let alone what exactly they were hiding.

But she still wondered if she succeeded in building a good relationship with King, then did that mean Old Maddy would return?

But how was she going to build a good relationship with King? She didn’t even know who he was!

Justin was at least the head of the number one family in the country. Besides, Nora had been suspecting all this time that he was actually the person with the alias Eagle in the Imperial League.

After all, there was no doubt that there were Americans in the Imperial League.

Through her observations, over the years, even though both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation had made some bad investments, they had skillfully avoided the huge pitfalls that mattered the most.

Although they had made great efforts to advertise how much they had lost, they had still profited overall.

Their overall direction had not deviated from the right path. The small investment failures were just red herrings. Had Nora not been relatively sensitive to numerical data, she probably wouldn’t have noticed either.

These two families definitely had a way to get news from the Imperial League.

Therefore, Justin and Joel must both be in the Imperial League, right?

While she was thinking, Justin asked, "Who is it?"

Nora asked, "Where are you?"

"... At home."

"I'll come to you. These things have to be said in person."

The Imperial League was not something that could be talked about casually. Moreover, when they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would never expose the existence of the Imperial League to outsiders.

It was just that she felt that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had decided to ask him about it. However, it indeed was not suitable to talk about it over the phone.

Even Justin's voice sounded a little more cheerful than before. He said, "Sure, come over to my place, then. Pete is here."

Nora: "?"

She hesitated for a moment. "Why is Pete there?"

Had she neglected her son because she was a little busier lately?

A tinge of guilt suddenly formed in her.

She was just thinking about it when Justin said, "Oh, the Hunts are having exams today. Cherry can't cope."

Nora: "..."

She sighed silently. Suddenly, she asked, "How many people know about Pete and Cherry?"

The fact that they were twins had not yet been disclosed to the public, but because everyone who should know about it was already in the know, Justin and Nora weren't deliberately hiding it anymore.

Justin answered, "All the Hunts know about it by now." He had used the words "Hunts" and not "my family".

From the term of address alone, one could see that Justin actually did not have a strong sense of belonging to the Hunts.

Nora wasn't bothered about that, though. The Hunts' power and authority had never been part of her consideration in being in a relationship with Justin anyway. Therefore, after uttering a "Hmm...", she immediately said, "I'm coming over right away."

At the Hunts' family school.

Pete put down his pen after he finished the exams. When the bell rang, indicating that class was over, he handed in his papers and walked out of class.

As soon as he went out, he saw Cherry sitting in the garden outside and playing games. At the sight of him, she rushed over excitedly and asked, "Are the exams over, Pete? Did you get a perfect score?"

Pete replied, "Most likely."

"You're so awesome, Pete!" Cherry the little bootlicker's words of flattery started flowing as though they didn't cost anything. She said, "Pete is the smartest big brother in the world! He's also the most awesome big brother in the world!"

Pete: "..."

Although Cherry would always do this every time she saw him, he still wasn't used to hearing such things from her. He silently changed the subject and lowered his voice. "Where is that little imp?"

Cherry also lowered her voice. "He's in the room. He has been surprisingly well-behaved, and hasn't left his room all this time."

Well-behaved?

Pete sneered, "He's definitely just pretending to be well-behaved. C'mon, I will go and meet him. I will definitely expose his true colors!"

Cherry nodded and followed behind him.

When the two were about to leave the school, Fatty rushed over. "Pete, you little idiot, your position as successor to the family will be gone very soon. Nanny nanny boo-boo... That's so awesome!"

As soon as he said this, the rest of the children began to ask, "What happened?"

Fatty replied, "Because Uncle Justin now has an illegitimate child, and he even brought him back home! Pete won't be Uncle Justin's only son anymore! They're saying that the illegitimate child is not to be messed with. Pete, you're finished!"

"Pete is Daddy's one and only successor. Xander is nothing. Don't you dare talk nonsense!"

Cherry got angry and stood in front of Pete.

Fatty, however, became distracted. Ever since he realized that Cherry was a girl and was Pete's younger sister, he had realized that the person playing games with him back then was actually Cherry!

It was precisely this little liar who had bullied him. At the sight of Cherry, Fatty wanted to seek revenge even more. He shouted, "You must be Cherry, right? What gives you the right to look down on Uncle Justin's illegitimate son? He's at least a boy, but what about you? Uncle Justin has not even officially introduced you to outsiders yet. You are just an illegitimate daughter who can't even inherit anything! You can't even compare to his illegitimate son!"

Cherry: "??"

Her big dark eyes widened and she said, "Oh, I see! So, you are also an illegitimate son, Fatty! No wonder Uncle Roger has been treating you so badly!"

Fatty retorted, "I'm not an illegitimate son! What nonsense are you saying?"

Cherry said, "But you just said that because Daddy didn't introduce me to outsiders, that makes me an illegitimate daughter. In that case, when has Uncle Roger ever introduced you to outsiders?"

Fatty: "?"

For a moment, he was actually stumped by Cherry's fallacious argument. In fact, after thinking about it, he even felt that what she said was true! Why didn't his father introduce him to outsiders and say that he was his son?

Cherry tilted her head and continued. "Or are you not Uncle Roger's son at all?"

Fatty: "?"

Cherry sighed. "I mean, look at how fat you are while Uncle Roger is so handsome. He's more or less as handsome as Daddy, so how can you possibly be his son? Oh, I know! Uncle Roger must have found you somewhere outside and brought you back home, right?!"

Fatty: "??"

He was close to tears. "I am my father's son!"

Cherry asked, "How are you going to prove that?"

Fatty was utterly stumped. Suddenly, he burst into tears, turned around, and ran out while yelling, "Daddy, am I your son or not?!"

With just a few words, Cherry had driven Fatty away. She blinked with her big eyes at Pete and shook her head lightly. "Do people become stupid when they get fat, Pete?"

Pete: "..."

He took Cherry's hand and said, "Alright, let's go home!"

He couldn't be bothered to argue with Fatty. He just needed to casually do a little something and Fatty would have a hard time in school.

But the sight of his younger sister standing up for him put him in a really good mood!

Therefore, he would go home right away and teach Xander, who was making his sister feel troubled, a lesson!

Hand in hand, the two kids hopped and skipped as they ran over to the villa where Justin lived.

They didn't even see that Justin was standing not far away.

Nora's car also happened to enter the Hunt Manor at this point.

Nora drove straight to Justin's villa.

The moment she entered, someone had notified Justin of her arrival. So when Nora stopped the car, Justin was already in the parking lot waiting for her.

When Nora got out of the car, she saw Justin looking a little serious. She subconsciously asked, "What's wrong?"

After a short silence, Justin replied, "I'm thinking of celebrating Cherry's birthday."

Celebrating her birthday...

Nora was taken aback for a moment. It was only then that she realized that it would be Cherry's birthday in five days.

Even though that day was Cherry's birthday, it was also the day she had lost Pete. Thus, she rarely celebrated Cherry's birthday in the past.

Besides, when they were abroad, they had very few relatives with them. Every time it was Cherry's birthday, her aunt would just prepare a small gift for her and buy her a cake.

Going by what Justin had said, surely he wasn't planning to hold a grand birthday party for her, right?

What had happened?

Nora looked at him hesitantly, only to see Justin sigh and quietly say, "I want to host a good birthday party and formally introduce Cherry and Pete to the public."

In the past, he had kept Pete very well-protected and avoided letting outsiders know what he looked like in order to prevent him from being kidnapped.

But now that Pete was five years old, there was no longer a need to continue hiding him. At the very least, it was time to let the New Yorkers familiarize themselves with Pete and Cherry.

Just like Fatty said, the way he kept hiding them was as if he had no intention of acknowledging the two children.

Nora didn't know what had happened, but she would never object to something that was dispensable to her but could put Cherry on cloud nine.

That's right, Cherry loved excitement. She had always envied how lively and exciting Princess Lucy's birthdays were. Princess Lucy even had many people visiting her to give her birthday gifts, whereas she didn't have any friends.

She also wanted to wear a beautiful princess dress like a princess, and gracefully thank everyone for attending the party.

Now, her father could finally make that wish come true for her.

Nora asked, "Are you going to hold it at the Hunts'?"

Justin nodded. "Yeah. I'll let the butler handle it, you don't need to worry about it."

Then there would be even less of a problem.

Nora agreed to it at once.

While the two talked, they started walking to the living room.

When they entered, they were just in time to see the three children sitting in the living room and playing with building blocks.

Pete was arranging the blocks while Cherry and Xander were directing him from either side.

"Pete, it seems like that block should be placed here."

"Hey, it's obviously supposed to be placed here, isn't it?"

Pete kept a gentle expression on his face and looked at Cherry. He said, "I think Xander is right."

Cherry thought for a while and then said, "I think so too."

Xander: "?"

Just as he was confused as to what was happening, Nora and Justin walked in.

What landed in their eyes was the sight of the three little fellows having fun together.

Both Nora and Justin were a little surprised.

Both of them knew very well what the children they had raised were really like.

From Nora's perspective, Cherry was a man with the appearance of a girl who would never tolerate someone else taking her place. She would undoubtedly be full of hostility towards Xander.

From Justin's perspective, although his son was taciturn, he was, in fact, a very scheming boy. Coupled with his insecurities, he was very territorial.

The two children had only accepted each other so quickly because they simply looked so much alike, and also because they had the common experience of switching places with each other.

But they were definitely not people who could easily accept another child!

Justin and Nora looked at each other. Justin asked, "What are you guys doing?"

Cherry immediately raised her little head. "Daddy, we're playing together. Pete and I both like our little brother Xander very much-

Xander frowned at once. "I told you, I'm older!"

Cherry sighed helplessly. "In that case, when were you born? I was born on September 8. It will be my birthday in five days- Oh, yes, it will also be Pete's birthday! We are twins, so we have the same birthday! What about you?"

When Cherry asked the question, Nora immediately looked at Xander.

Birthday?

That's right, she wondered when Xander was born? If he shared the same birthday as Cherry and Pete... then would that also explain a little something?

But when Xander heard Cherry asking about his birthday, he was slightly taken aback.

Then, he lowered his head, coughed, and said, "I don't have a mother, so how would I know when my birthday is?"

Cherry blinked.

Pete walked over and said, "Then why don't we celebrate our birthday together? I have never celebrated my birthday before either."

Xander immediately looked up. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Xander's eyes lit up at Pete's answer.

He raised his chin and said proudly, "Okay then!"

Pete then looked at Justin. "Daddy, can the three of us celebrate our birthday together this year?"

Seeing how the three children seemed to be having fun, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly smiled. "Sure."

After agreeing to the children's request, he went upstairs with Nora.

After all, he and Nora still had things to talk about!

It seemed that Nora had wanted to ask him about someone just now?

The two adults went upstairs. After they disappeared from the corridor, the smiles on Pete and Cherry's faces instantly disappeared and they looked at Xander hostilely.

Cherry asked, "Pete, why are you letting him celebrate his birthday with us?"

Pete replied softly, "If I don't invite him, Daddy will sympathize with him because he looks so pitiful. Once he does, Daddy will become biased! And this will be unfair to Mommy!"

Cherry was enlightened. "No wonder you told me to be nice to him in front of Daddy! If we bully him, Daddy will also feel bad for him, right?"

Pete nodded. "Yeah."

The little fellow was very sensitive. This was the strategy he had devised.

After the two spoke, they both looked at Xander.

Xander was pointing at a block. "Put this one here..."

"Okay."

However, Pete instead tossed the block in his hand onto the table and said, "This is so boring. You can play by yourself."

Xander: "??"

He touched his nose.

Tsk.

What was that brat being so arrogant for? If it weren't for Cherry, would he be playing such childish games with him?!

Elsewhere, after going upstairs, Justin was still afraid that Nora would think too much, so he explained, "Pete is very sensitive. Although he seemed to be defending Xander just now, he probably had some sneaky little plan in mind. I could only agree to it. When the time comes... I can find an excuse to trick Xander into leaving the house and we can just celebrate Cherry and Pete's birthdays instead."

He didn't want Nora to feel uncomfortable, nor did he want her to think that he was already putting Xander on the same level as Cherry and Pete when they hadn't even confirmed the boy's identity yet.

To be honest, Justin still had conflicting emotions even now.

He had deliberately lessened his contact with Xander at home precisely because he was afraid of developing feelings for him.

Should Xander's mother turn out to not be Nora, he felt that he might just raise the child but would never really accept him.

He knew that this was very unfair to Xander.

But if he treated Xander like his own and kept him by his side, the one suffering justice would then end up being Nora.

There was no way to have one's cake and eat it too.

Neither would he throw the problem to Nora. Therefore, he would make the choice himself.

When Nora heard this, she was silent for a moment.

To be honest, she did not actually feel much hostility towards the boy.

Besides, even though Charles said that she had given birth to twins, she couldn't help but keep feeling like Xander was also her child.

This feeling was becoming more and more intense with each meeting.

If they only celebrated the twins' birthday and neglected Xander...

Nora lowered her eyes. After they went upstairs, the first thing she did was to take out her cell phone and call Lily.

Lily answered very quickly. "Boss, what's up?"

"When can you complete Xander's DNA restoration?"

Lily replied, "In a week at the latest, and that's if I work overtime. And Boss, you can't ask me to do anything else within the week."

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, "Alright."

Then, she suddenly asked, "When will Charles wake up?"

Lily heaved a silent sigh. "See, Boss? This is already another task. For now, it seems that he may wake up within the week."

Nora said, "Okay, either you finish restoring Xander's DNA within five days or you get Charles to wake up within five days."

Lily: "..."

If Xander really was her son, then she couldn't celebrate only the twins' birthday. Therefore, this must be confirmed before their birthday.

After hanging up the phone, Nora followed Justin into the study.

Justin closed the door thoughtfully and looked at her with a smile. “What do you want to ask me?”

He was very happy.

He felt that Nora was finally willing to talk to him when she met with a problem. This feeling of being needed gave him an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

Nora didn't understand what he was smiling at. Instead, she looked at him.

Suddenly, she asked, “Do you know Eagle?”

Justin was taken aback for a moment. He asked hesitantly, “What?”

Nora was also a little surprised seeing his expression.

Justin had always been very relaxed in front of her, but when she said the codename ‘Eagle’ just now, Justin did not react?

Wasn't he Eagle?

During her hesitation, Justin asked again, “What Eagle? A codename ‘Eagle’? What organization is he from? That codename is too common. There are a lot of...”

Although there was an Eagle in the Imperial League, the codename was simply too common. He needed to ask and properly clarify.

However, his reaction made Nora even more certain that he was not Eagle.

Nora kept quiet for a long while.

When they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would not tell outsiders about its existence. They were allowed to use the information they got from the organization to help their relatives, but they were not allowed to reveal the source of the information.

Outside, they were not allowed to mention the Imperial League.

Earlier, she had thought that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had told him that she wanted to ask him about someone.

But if Justin was not Eagle, then she was not allowed to talk to him about anything regarding the Imperial League, let alone ask him who King was.

Nora had always been a rule-abiding person.

Therefore, in the end, she chose not to ask about it anymore. She said, "Never mind, it's nothing."

Justin: "?"

He wanted to say something, but the butler was knocking on the door. He had to let him in.

The butler asked, "Sir, did you need something?"

Justin thought for a while and replied, "I will hold a birthday party for Pete and Cherry to celebrate their fifth birthday in five days. Make the necessary preparations."

His words made the butler bewildered.

For wealthy families like the Hunts, if they wanted to hold a birthday party, they would have to make reservations and other arrangements in advance. After all, it would be too late for them to custom-make anything now.

But since Justin had said the word, then even if it was too late, they had to make it happen in time.

The butler asked, "Is it a grand party or a small one?"

Justin replied, "Send an invite to all our friends and family."

It wasn't necessary to invite his business associates. He was indeed planning to introduce Cherry to everyone, but there was no need to invite that many people.

Even so, after inviting all of his friends and family... It would still be a medium-sized party.

For the Hunts, they could expect almost a thousand guests for a medium-sized party.

Although the butler was troubled, he nevertheless immediately lowered his head and said, "Yes, sir."

He was in a hurry to leave after saying that, so he asked, "Do you have any other orders, sir?"

"No."

"Okay, then I will go and make preparations right away."

He would have to busy himself with preparing the party invitations, the menu, as well as all the servants' deployment. Moreover, as there would be a lot of guests on that day, he would also have to prepare sufficient parking space and arrange for security personnel.

The Hunts would probably be very busy soon.

Justin's one-liner had quite literally put the butler up to his ears in work!

Before leaving the room, the butler suddenly stopped and looked back at Justin. He asked, "Is the birthday party for Mr. Pete and Ms. Cherry?"

"Yeah," replied Justin with a nod.

With that, the butler understood and went out.

Elsewhere, after Nora was done dealing with her affairs, she didn't stay any longer. After all, she had ended up wasting some time giving Charles medical treatment. Thus, she was going home to sleep.