

Chapter 623 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Then, the woman looked at him and walked toward him.

The sun behind her was about to set. It emitted a dazzling red light and shone a warm light on this woman.

At this moment, Xander suddenly had an idea.

How good would it be if she was his mother?

However, he then lowered his head and realized that his thoughts were ridiculous and hilarious.

How was this possible?

Deep envy for Pete and Cherry suddenly rose in Xander's heart.

First, Justin planned to abandon him for them.

Then, they had such a powerful mother...

The two of them were really too blessed.

As he was thinking, the bodyguard who had been kicked away by the woman suddenly said, "Xander, we're all doing this for you. How can you be like this?"

With that, Xander immediately looked at the woman in front of her in a panic.

He wanted to explain, but he suddenly felt that there was no need to. This person was originally his enemy. Even if he said something, would this person believe him?

Just like when he was accused last time, he had shut his mouth tightly and did not explain anything to Justin. At this moment, he became stubborn again, and an awkward and aggrieved feeling rose in his heart.

He stared at Nora.

The woman in front of him suddenly narrowed her eyes filled with hostility and killing intent.

Ever since he was young, Xander had been most afraid of these two bodyguards. They had left an irreparable wound in his heart.

The second was Trueman.

Yes, he was afraid of Trueman.

Although Trueman had never fought in front of him or hit him, he was very perceptive and had intuition.

He knew that he had to curry favor with Trueman in order to live well.

Justin was the third person he was afraid of. The aura he occasionally emitted was frightening.

The woman in front of him was clearly thin. Compared to the other men, she seemed a little too thin.

However, for some reason, Xander felt a strong ruthlessness and killing intent at this moment. It made him feel even more afraid than the two bodyguards did.

Xander's small body trembled.

Trueman's father had said that he was this woman's thorn in the flesh. She would find a chance to get rid of him.

So, was this the opportunity?

She would kill him and say that she had accidentally injured him when she was saving Pete. That would be perfect!

This thought suddenly gave rise to a rebellious state in Xander's heart.

Then, he watched as the woman suddenly rushed toward him. She even reached out a fist and aimed it at his head.

Xander did not move or dodge.

Perhaps it could be said that the woman was too fast and he did not have time to react at all. He could only feel the wind of the punch coming at him before he closed his eyes.

Living was tiring and he did not have any dignity.

However, Xander had never wanted to die.

Was he going to die here today?

A loud bang was heard. Then, he heard someone grunt and fall to the ground with a heavy thud.

However, the expected pain and head injury did not arrive. Xander was stunned for a moment before he slowly opened one eye.

He saw her standing in front of him, waving her fists.

He turned around and saw that the first bodyguard who had been beaten down by her had collapsed behind him. He was holding a dagger in his hand.

Drip.

Something warm fell on his face.

Xander looked up in a daze and saw that the woman's hand was tightly clutching the blade of the dagger. Her fingers had been pierced by the sharp blade, and they were dripping with blood.

Xander understood.

Just now, the bodyguard behind him had wanted to kill him with a dagger. It was this woman who had saved him!

Xander did not expect this at all. He looked at Nora in a daze.

He opened his mouth to speak, but before he could, the woman suddenly reached out with her other hand and grabbed the man's shoulder. With a little force, she pulled him behind her.

"How dare you hurt him? You're courting death!"

As these cold words came out, Nora suddenly stepped forward and swung her arm forcefully. The blade in her hand hit the bodyguard's chest!

The bodyguard was stabbed in the heart and died on the spot.

Nora's eyes were still shining with a fierce light. The killing intent around her was strong

She suddenly looked at the bodyguard she had kicked away and saw that he had bitten the poison in his mouth and died.

Both bodyguards were dead.

Xander looked at their corpses in disbelief, stunned.

"Don't look."

The woman covered his eyes with her intact hand and took him into her arms.

Xander's body froze.

The woman's embrace was warm and soft. It was completely different from Trueman's body. It was fragrant, like medicine.

Was this the scent of Pete's mother?

Xander's nose suddenly felt sour.

He really wanted such a cool mother... But why did Pete's mother want to protect him even if she had to get injured?

They were clearly on opposing sides?

When Xander thought of this, he secretly looked at Nora's left hand. Her fingers had a huge wound pierced by the blade, and they were still bleeding.

However, Nora did not stop the bleeding. She only turned Xander's head so that he could not see the two dead bodies. She asked in a very low voice, "Where's Pete?"

At this moment, Pete's safety was more important than reuniting with Xander.

These three words instantly jolted Xander back to reality.

He looked into the distance in a daze and pointed at the car. "In the car, he was drugged..."

Almost as soon as he finished speaking, Nora quickly took him to the car.

When she arrived at the car and confirmed that there was no one else around, Nora opened the backseat door. She saw Pete sitting up with his butt sticking out.

Unfortunately, the drug's effect made him feel weak all over.

Hearing the car door, Pete slowly raised his head. When he saw Nora, his eyes lit up. "Mommy!"

"Yes."

Nora carried Pete out and checked his pulse. After confirming that the little guy had only fainted from a small amount of knockout drug and was fine, she relaxed.

Just now, she was really worried about Pete. They had only known each other for a few months...

"Mommy, I'm fine!"

Pete said softly and comforted Nora.

Xander looked at the two of them from the side, his eyes were already red.

He turned his head silently and looked to the side.

At this moment, he felt like a third wheel.

Actually, yes. He was redundant, to begin with.

Before he returned, his father had said that his mission was to destroy their family of four. But now, when he looked at Nora and Pete, he thought of Justin and Cherry.

Xander lowered his eyes and slowly moved.

His departure was indeed the best for them.

However, after taking two steps, his shoulder was suddenly held back.

Xander was stunned. He slowly turned around and saw Nora standing there, asking him curiously, "Where are you going?"

Where was he going?

At this moment, Xander suddenly felt extremely aggrieved by this question.

He also wanted to know where he was going!

If he left here after betraying his father, where could he go?

He would rather wander alone than harm their family of four again.

Xander sniffled and said arrogantly, "I can go wherever I want. Who are you to control me?"

Nora stared at the little boy and said slowly, "I'm your Mommy."

There was no one on this road and no cars in sight.

At this moment, there was only the sound of the wind blowing in the distance. Nora's voice seemed to have merged with the wind, making Xander feel like he had heard something wrong.

He looked at Nora in confusion. He hesitated and asked, "What did you say?"

Nora looked at the little fellow.

Xander had been raised by Trueman since he was young. He had a strange and stubborn personality. At this moment, his entire body was prickling, as if he was resisting all the warmth from the outside world.

She turned to look at Pete. He was safe and had fallen asleep in peace.

Nora hugged Pete with one hand and reached out to Xander with the other that was covered in blood. "Let's get to know each other. I'm your mother."

Xander stared at the wound on her palm.

He still felt that he had heard incorrectly. "What mother? Stepmother?"

Could it be that because he had planned to save them, this woman was touched and had decided to adopt him?

The thought made him happy at first.

However, his happiness immediately sank.

He, Xander, wanted a mother, but he was definitely not fighting with others for one...

He took a step back and sneered. "I don't need anyone else's pity. Scram! I'm telling you, you don't have to pretend in front of me. Justin isn't here, either. Why must you?"

When Nora heard this, she sighed silently.

This child was really too cautious.

She was about to explain when a car arrived in the distance.

"Nora, don't worry. I'm here to save you!"

Brenda shouted her slogan and jumped out of the car. When she saw the situation in front of her, she was stunned. "What? What's going on?!"

Nora: "..."

Brenda looked around. "Where is he?"

Nora asked curiously, "Who?"

"The hero who saved you. Nora, don't tell me you killed these two people."

"...No."

Nora was a good citizen. How could she kill someone? She explained, "They committed suicide."

Brenda got the others to check on the two dead bodyguards and confirmed that they had both committed suicide by poisoning.

The person who was stabbed in the heart by Nora had swallowed the poison after he was sent flying by Nora's punch... Therefore, at this moment, it was unclear if he was killed by that hit or the poison.

How could Brenda care about this?

She only looked at Pete before glaring at Xander. “Xander, what did you do to Pete? You’re so small, how can you be so evil?!”

Xander laughed coldly when he heard this. He hugged his arms and stared at Brenda without saying a word.

Brenda was even more furious. “Tell me, who is your mother? How did she teach you to be like this? She’s too much! I must find her and chat!”

Xander lowered his eyes. He was about to say that her mother was already dead when he heard Nora say again, “What do you want to talk about?”

Brenda said angrily, “I want to talk about Xander’s thoughts, of course. How can he be so vicious at such a young age? He even harmed his half-brother!”

Nora lowered her eyes. “It’s not his fault.”

Before Nora had fought with the two bodyguards earlier, she had seen with her own eyes that Xander was planning to save her. Furthermore, when she went to hug Pete, she had also realized that the rope around his hand had loosened. This made her realize that there must be something else going on.

When Brenda heard this, she leaned close to Nora’s ear. “Nora, don’t worry. In my heart, I only recognize you as my sister-in-law. However, I have to investigate who gave birth to Xander. Besides, I definitely won’t let Pete suffer from this. If you feel uncomfortable, I’ll help you teach Xander a lesson!”

Nora: “...There’s no need. I’ll do it myself.”

Brenda: “?”

She was stunned. “Aren’t you afraid of getting in conflict with my brother?”

Just as Brenda thought about this, she heard Nora say, “It’s the mother’s fault that the child was not educated properly. I’m his mother, so this doesn’t involve you.”

Brenda: “??!”

She was stunned.

She lowered her head to look at Xander and then looked up at Nora again. In the end, she still asked in disbelief, “Nora, you, you mean that Xander is your son?”

“Yes.”

Nora did not want to touch Xander with her bloody hands, so she stood in front of him.

Xander pursed his lips. “Hey, stupid woman. I told you, I don’t need sympathy, and I don’t need you to be my stepmother either. You...”

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Nora suddenly turn back and look at him. She slowly squatted down and looked into his eyes. Then, she said word by word, “I’m not your stepmother. I’m your biological mother...”

Xander was stunned.

This time, he was really stunned.

He stared at Nora in disbelief. He only felt that the world was a fantasy.

Was he dreaming?

Did God hear his inner thoughts and make him hallucinate?

Xander swallowed, the words coming out of his mouth were very awkward and proud: “So what if you say that? My mother died long ago, my father said so. Do you have any evidence?”

Five days later.

On the Hunt twin’s birthday, the entire house had been busy since morning. The birthday party was at dinner, but all kinds of fresh ingredients were sent in early in the morning.

The manor was busy but orderly.

In the hall of Justin’s villa.

Cherry was wearing a beautiful dress.

Pete was also wearing a suit, looking very gentlemanly.

However, Xander was wearing a set of casual clothes. He had a white short-sleeved shirt and black pants with a red jacket on top. No matter how one looked at it, he did not look dressed appropriately.

The butler stood at the side with a small suit on the tray in his hand, pleading with him. "Xander, young master, please change into this first."

Xander reached out and pretended to grab him. He grinned and said, "Don't call me that. Mr. Hunt and Ms. Smith haven't proven that I'm their son yet. I won't admit it!"

That's right.

Xander had asked her that day, "Do you have any evidence?"

Nora's answer had been, "Not for the time being. But I had given birth to triplets."

Xander pursed his lips. "But that doesn't mean that I'm the third!"

Nora: "?"

She felt that what he said made sense.

Xander became proud. He raised his chin and said, "If there's no evidence, I won't acknowledge you as my mother. , even Justin might not be my real father!"

Nora: "..."

"So." Xander raised his little chin. "Bring out the evidence If you want me to acknowledge you!" Nora realized that Xander had a proud personality. He liked it when others begged him...

Helpless, she could only agree.

Anyway, the DNA test report was about to come out...

Because Nora was injured, she had been staying in the Smiths for the past few days sleeping. Her way of recovery was through sleep.

Therefore, Pete and Cherry were both at the Hunts.

Nora did not come today. When she woke up, she went to the hospital to look for Lily. She helped Lily by standing beside her and urging her to finish the report quickly.

She would only come back when she got the report.

Therefore, the few people in the hall were waiting for her arrival.

Xander glanced at the door, his eyes filled with anticipation. Nevertheless, he deliberately pretended not to care. "Tsk, the report isn't out yet. How slow! Hey, is your girlfriend okay?" The last sentence was said to Justin, who was sitting on the sofa.

Justin: "..."

He grimaced and suppressed his anger.

He had pretty much confirmed the little guy's identity, which was why he was tolerating him so much.

Before Nora went to bed, she even reminded him to get along well with Xander and not to provoke him.

Justin was afraid that Xander would complain to Nora. He had really tolerated everything these past few days.

He took a deep breath and told himself that it was his biological son. Only then did he go back to reading the documents on the computer.

Xander grinned and turned to look at Pete. "So your father is a mute."

Justin: "..."

Veins were popping out on his forehead.

Pete rolled his eyes. "Don't go overboard. If God can't stand it anymore, and the DNA report says that you're not his son, you'll be in trouble." Xander: "?"

Even someone as bold as him was shocked by these words.

He swallowed and turned to look at the door again. He suddenly asked, "How's your mother's hand?"

Nora had been injured because of him. Xander was touched, so he found an excuse to ask.

Pete replied, "I don't know."

Xander: "...Can't you call and ask? Why are you so unfilial?!"

Pete rolled his eyes. "Who was the reason that my mother got injured? Who's the unfilial one?!"

Of course, he had gone to see his mother.

Two days ago, he had gone to the Smiths. At that time, he had even called out to Xander and asked if he wanted to go with him, but Xander had arrogantly rejected him.

"..."

The two little fellows were about to quarrel when footsteps finally came from the door. Nora entered with the DNA report.

Elsewhere.

In the front hall, Mrs. Hunt was holding Mrs. Livingstone's hand and looking around.

Mrs. Livingstone said angrily, "Mrs. Hunt, that Nora is really too much. She said she wouldn't treat Thoma. So, she really didn't want to see him. We bought a person's appointment and to cut the queue for her to see him, but when she found out, she canceled it!"

Mrs. Hunt frowned and sneered. "She must have been frustrated lately!"

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she instantly became curious. "Why?"

Mrs. Hunt said, "That illegitimate child kidnapped Pete. She even injured her hand trying to save Pete. Sigh, in the end, that illegitimate child was still brought home by Justin... She's so angry that she hasn't visited for four days. Logically speaking, she should come over and keep an eye on her son and daughter in their birthday party."

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone vent her anger. “That’s good! I think Justin was only interested in her for a moment. Over time, with her bad temper, how can he stand it?”

There’s even that illegitimate child, Xander, mixed in. He kidnapped Pete this time, who knows what he’ll do in the future! This is just one big problem. It’s the barrier between her and Justin for the rest of their lives, hehe!”

Time passed slowly. Soon, the sky turned dark, but the Hunt Manor was brightly lit. All kinds of luxury cars were gathered. When they arrived at the Hunts’ territory, everyone listened to the security guards obediently and parked their cars in the parking lot.

Only a manor as big as the Hunts and Smiths could hold so many cars!

Everyone was dressed very well. They were all in luxurious dresses and suits. They entered the hall with smiles.

Those who were invited by the Hunts to their children’s birthday party were all famous figures in New York. For a moment, the hall was filled with people’s greetings.

Other families might need to have their masters receive guests at the door when they held a banquet, but the Hunts only sent a member of the side family to guard the place. Justin did not appear in the hall at all.

However, the guests did not feel neglected. Instead, they entered the hall humbly.

The men gathered to discuss the current economic trends.

The women gathered together and gossiped in secret.

“The lounge upstairs is where Mr. Hunt is, right? I heard that up until now, no guest has been invited upstairs by him.”

Everyone wanted to get to know Justin. On such occasions, he would also invite a few people upstairs for a chat. Some were businessmen, and some were new CEOs.

However, up until now, no one had been invited upstairs.

“Yes, I wonder who could be invited upstairs...”

“So what even if someone gets invited upstairs? What’s rarer is for Mr. Hunt to come downstairs to personally welcome someone, right? He’s so proud and aloof. It seems like he has never welcomed a guest at the door before.”

“You’re thinking too much. Who has the face to make Mr. Hunt come downstairs?!”

As the few of them were chatting, they suddenly realized that the door to the lounge upstairs had suddenly opened. Justin rushed down and straightened his clothes as he walked.

Everyone below fell silent at that moment.

Everyone turned to look at him and saw him go downstairs with hurried footsteps. He was tall and had long legs. He went out the door in just three steps.

Everyone: “?”

“Who’s here?”

Everyone looked at the door curiously and saw Justin respectfully supporting Ian as he walked in. He stood beside Ian and lowered his head slightly in a respectful manner.

Joel followed beside the two of them with a smile. Beside him was Tanya holding Mia’s hand.

As soon as they entered, everyone in the living room came to a sudden realization.

That’s right, the Smith family was the only family in the country who could compete with the Hunts.

In the past, Justin would not lower his head in front of the Smiths because he was powerful and did not fear them. But now... he was their son-in-law!

Through Justin’s respectful attitude toward Ian, and the way he completely placed himself as a junior to receive him, everyone understood.

It seemed like Mr. Hunt was very happy with Miss Smith!

It made sense!

Miss Smith had given birth to two children for Justin!

Everyone was thinking about this question in their hearts when they saw the butler supporting Mrs. Hunt and walking toward Ian and the others. As soon as she walked over, she smiled and said, "Ian, you're here!"

Ian frowned.

Justin and Nora were already engaged. Furthermore, under such circumstances, he could not throw a tantrum and refuse to acknowledge this son-in-law.

Therefore, Ian nodded. "Mrs. Hunt, how are you feeling today?"

Mrs. Hunt sighed and said heavily, "Not very good. I worry about my family every night!"

Ian: "?"

Before he could ask anything, Mrs. Hunt said, "It's our Justin who has let the Smiths down regarding Xander. However, Xander is also a child of Justin. He's his biological son, so I can't just give him up. Sigh, Ian, I'll apologize to you here! I hope the Smiths can let bygones be bygones. We'll still be good in-laws in the future!"

As soon as she said this, the surrounding people instantly began to discuss softly.

"No wonder Mr. Hunt is so polite to the Smiths. So he did something wrong..."

"It seems like the matter of the illegitimate child is true, but Mrs. Hunt is really muddle-headed to mention this in front of so many people!"

"That's right. If the Smiths forgave Mr. Hunt, it would make the Smiths lose face. It's as if the Smiths are one level lower than the Hunts. But if they don't forgive them, are they going to argue on the spot? Mrs. Hunt is being more and more confusing!"

However, some people's eyes lit up and they sneered. "What are you talking about? Mrs. Hunt is openly suppressing her granddaughter-in-law!"

This sentence made everyone around shut their mouths and look over.

The battle between Mrs. Hunt and Miss Smith began now!

Ian stared at Mrs. Hunt with coldness in his eyes.

How could he not know about the most heated discussion in New York?

At home, he had asked Nora if she wanted to clarify things. In the end, Nora said that the truth was not like what was being said outside. As for the details, they would be revealed today.

Therefore, Ian suppressed the anger in his heart and nodded at Mrs. Hunt before going upstairs.

It was his grandchildren's birthday today. He did not want to argue here to avoid making a fool of himself!

If he did not speak, she would take it that he had given in.

However, looking at him like this, Mrs. Hunt raised her nose and said, "Ian, you're forgiving Justin, right? I knew it. Miss Smith is a good child, and you two are reasonable people. Besides, Miss Smith and Justin already have two children. Even if it's just for the children, she has to bear with it..."

These words made even more people frown.

They felt that something was wrong. Why did she have to endure it for the sake of the children?

Did the old lady want to use the children to extort Nora?

"It's like saying that since you got pregnant before marriage, you can only marry our Hunts?"

Everyone looked at Ian.

Ian slowly frowned. "Mrs. Hunt, what do you mean?"

Mrs. Hunt continued to pretend to be ignorant. "What I mean is, for the sake of Cherry and Pete, the Smiths shouldn't fuss about it with our family! Look, you're here for their birthday party today. Doesn't this mean that you won't fuss about it anymore?"

Ian: “!”

There was no change in his expression, but he was furious deep down.

His daughter had not married into the family yet, but she was already being looked down on.

This was too much!

He was about to speak when Mrs. Hunt continued, “From now on, we’re all family. I have to treat Xander better. He’s so pitiful. Without his mother by his side, I can’t treat him unfairly and make him resist!”

Mrs. Hunt said this in front of everyone.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she finished speaking, Justin slowly said, “Grandma, Xander has a mother.”

When Justin said this, the entire place became silent.

Everyone looked at each other in amusement.

Even Mrs. Hunt was stunned. When she had asked Justin about Xander’s mother, he had said that if that person dared to appear, he would definitely kill her. Then, he had said that his mother was dead.

But now, why did a mother appear?

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

She had appeared in front of Ian and mentioned the illegitimate child in front of so many people. She also said that Nora was pregnant before marriage because she wanted Nora to have a bad reputation in the upper-class society in New York. It was to suppress her so that she would not rely on the love of the Smiths and Justin to do whatever she wanted at home!

After all, she no longer cared about herself.

Last time, when she asked her to treat Thomas, Nora had rejected her and did not care about her at all.

Nora’s identity was really too good.

Not to mention being Ian's only daughter, just Nora's status as a doctor ensured that Mrs. Hunt would not have to worry about herself when she was old. But now, Justin said that Xander's mother was still around and he actually did not seem to hate her...

Mrs. Hunt was shocked, and her expression changed.

Ian frowned and looked at Justin unhappily!

What was the meaning of this?

However, the scheming Ian did not explode on the spot. After all, this was his grandson and granddaughter's birthday party. No matter how many grievances he felt, he had to suppress them.

Mrs. Hunt was burning with anxiety. Before she could say anything, Mrs. Livingstone, who had been standing beside her, watched the commotion and said, "Huh? In that case, Mr. Hunt, you know Xander's mother? But speaking of which, it wasn't easy for that woman to give birth to your child. She even raised her child for five years. Our family really should treat her well, right?"

Mrs. Hunt wanted to suppress Nora, but she still wanted this granddaughter-in-law.

But Mrs. Livingstone wanted to foil this marriage!

Her son had gone to several hospitals but could not be treated. He even went to see a traditional alternative medicine doctor. In the end, the doctor told her that he would never recover.

If he really wanted to try, only Dr. Zabe's disciples could treat him.

Their only hope was with Nora, but Nora did not help them!

Mrs. Livingstone hated Nora.

If you don't treat my son? Then don't even think about living well!

Mrs. Livingstone was about to say something when Mrs. Hunt suddenly grabbed her arm and stopped her from speaking. She looked at Ian. "Justin, you're being ridiculous. How could Xander have a mother? Even if he does, our family will never admit it! On behalf of the Hunts, I only acknowledge Nora as my granddaughter-in-law!"

With that, she turned to Justin and scolded, "I don't care what you think about Xander's mother. She's never allowed to enter my family, do you hear me?"

Mrs. Hunt's attitude changed drastically.

Justin's eyes narrowed. Just as he was about to announce who Xander's mother was, Mrs. Livingstone said, "Auntie, you're wrong! She's Xander's mother, after all. It's only natural for her to want to see her son! Why can't she marry into the family? Even if Miss Smith marries Mr. Hunt, she has to be magnanimous. She can't suppress a mistress... We're all dignified people, so we can't do such a thing, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone's words were very vicious.

She compared Xander's mother to a mistress. Under such circumstances, if Ian did not break the engagement soon, the entire New York would laugh at the Smiths!

If he let his only daughter compete with a mistress, the Hunts would forever trample on the Smiths.

Ian pursed her lips and looked at Justin again.

He had seen with his own eyes how much Justin liked Nora. There must be a reason for this person to suddenly mention Xander's mother.

As for the inside story, why was he still so calm...

Unless...

Ian thought of something and his pupils suddenly constricted. He suddenly looked at Justin. Could it be...

Ian's eyes lit up.

When Mrs. Livingstone said this, Mrs. Hunt's expression changed drastically. She pointed at her and said, "How ignorant! How could a woman like that enter my family? Justin won't have anything to do with that kind of woman in the future!"

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

No matter how important her maternal family was, they were not as important as her grandson!

Mrs. Livingstone's words were too heartbreaking!

Mrs. Livingstone covered her mouth and laughed. "Auntie, why are you so angry? Justin didn't even say who she is. Besides, she might even be a daughter of a wealthy family. Look at you, you're simply denying her!"

Mrs. Hunt lowered her eyes. "I don't care who she is, I won't acknowledge her!"

She had meticulously raised Pete to have a high IQ. He was someone more outstanding than Justin and was destined to become the Hunts' heir.

No matter how good her status was, she did not want it!

Furthermore, Nora's status was already very high.

As soon as Mrs. Hunt finished speaking, Justin said, "She's indeed from a wealthy family."

Mrs. Livingstone smiled. "Oh? Who is it? Do we know each other?"

Justin continued to smile. "You should have heard of her by now!"

This meant that she was of high status!

Mrs. Livingstone was even more excited. "Then tell me..."

Beside her, Mrs. Hunt pulled Mrs. Livingstone's hand hard and even began to pinch her arm, but Mrs. Livingstone didn't pay attention.

Mrs. Hunt's anger rose. She only wanted to throw Mrs. Livingstone out!

Why did her maternal family have such a foolish niece-in-law?

She suppressed Nora only because of a small trick. Later on, when she took a liking to Nora, she helped her make up for it and save her face.

However, Mrs. Livingstone was determined to ruin this marriage.

Mrs. Hunt's blood boiled. She felt that she had suppressed her granddaughter-in-law here for her maiden family. But what had her maiden family done?

Not to mention that Nora was the best candidate for being the Hunts' daughter-in-law, but if she ruined this marriage, how could she still have the face to stay in the Hunts?!

At this moment, Mrs. Hunt was suddenly a little disappointed.

For so many years, she had been working hard for her family.

The Livingstones had long been in dire straits. If not for her being here, the Livingstones would probably have been removed from the first tier of the wealthy families.

She had done so much for her maternal family. What did she get in the end?!

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

Unable to shut Mrs. Livingstone's mouth, she could only look at Justin and wonder at the same time.

What was wrong with her grandson today?!

She knew how much he cared about Nora. But why was he suddenly not giving the Smiths face today?

Whispered discussions filled the entire banquet hall.

"Oh my god, is Mr. Hunt not planning to marry the Smiths?" "Then why is he so polite to Mr. Smith?! It can't be an apology, right?"

"Miss Smith is so pitiful. She isn't even married yet, but she's already fighting for favor with others..."

"Whose daughter is she? How can she seduce Mr. Hunt? Hasn't Mr. Hunt been pure of heart for so many years? When we were young, we even said that he didn't get close to women! It was said that he'd be disgusted if women touch him... Why are there so many women now?!"

As the crowd was discussing, Justin lowered his eyes.

He had already achieved his goal.

After all, Mrs. Hunt was his grandmother. However, because of Thomas, she was very dissatisfied with Nora and had even caused a lot of trouble in private.

He knew that he had to let Mrs. Hunt see the true colors of her family.

After all, this was the grandmother who had raised him. He could not chase her out when she was old. Furthermore, she had given her heart to Pete before.

Therefore, when Mrs. Hunt first spoke, he did not stop her and even added fuel to the fire. He did this to let Mrs. Livingstone reveal her true nature.

Now, the old lady should be very dissatisfied with Mrs. Livingstone, right?

Only then did Justin slowly say, "Not only has Mrs. Livingstone heard of the eldest daughter of the Smiths, but she has also seen her, right?"

Everyone: "??"

Everyone was puzzled, not understanding what he was saying.

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. "The Smiths? Which Smiths?"

At the mention of the Smiths, everyone would only think of the Smiths in New York, but was there another wealthy Smith family?

Justin lowered his eyes and sneered before looking at Mrs. Hunt.

At this moment, Mrs. Hunt had already reacted. She looked at Justin in shock and felt stunned. Could it be...

"Hahaha!" Ian's loud laughter suddenly spread throughout the entire banquet hall. Then, he patted Justin's shoulder. "Triplets! So Nora gave birth to triplets back then!"

He raised his head proudly. "Three at a time. My daughter is so awesome!"

Everyone: "??"

The entire place was in an uproar.

Everyone exploded and discussed the topic fervently.

“Miss Smith gave birth to three children in one go? She’s too lucky!”

“Oh my god! So there are no illegitimate children at all. All three children were born to Miss Smith. No wonder Mr. Hunt is so polite to the Smiths!”

Mrs. Hunt was also overjoyed and heaved a sigh of relief.

Justin said, “That’s right. Peter Hunt, Cheryl Smith, and Xander Yale are all Nora and my children!”

With that, the surrounding people congratulated him.

“Mr. Hunt, congratulations!”

“Three children, two sons and a daughter. Mr. Hunt is so lucky!”

Some people congratulated Ian.

“Ian, you have three more grandchildren now. Congratulations! Hahaha, but you’re going to have to spend a lot of money. Have you prepared three gifts?”

Ian was overjoyed. “Of course. How can I not have enough gifts?”

The others immediately got their family members to go back and prepare another gift. After all, they had only prepared two sets.

The people around them became busy. The great-grandmother was clearly Mrs. Hunt, but everyone ignored her.

No one came forward to congratulate her. They could all see Miss Smith’s status in the Hunts in the future.

Mrs. Hunt glared at Mrs. Livingstone and forced a smile. “So it’s a misunderstanding.”

She was simply like a clown who had been laughed at by everyone!

She wanted to suppress her granddaughter-in-law, but she did not expect to raise her status even more.

With that, she pulled Mrs. Livingstone to the side. “Come with me!”

The two of them left the hall and entered the lounge beside it. As soon as they entered, Mrs. Hunt turned around and slapped Mrs. Livingstone. "Pa!"

Then, she shouted angrily, "What did you mean earlier? You made things so awkward for me!"

Mrs. Livingstone covered her face and her eyes darted around before she sighed. "Auntie, I'm doing this for your own good. That little hussy hasn't married in yet, but she's already not giving you any face. What will happen if she marries in the future?"

Mrs. Hunt was furious and her heart turned colder. "You don't have to find excuses. You just wanted to interfere in that marriage!"

Mrs. Livingstone pursed her lips and whispered, "Didn't I fail in the end?"

She had admitted it herself, and this made the old madam's eyes turn cold.

She said coldly, "I'm Justin's grandmother. He won't do anything to me. Who do you think you are? You actually dare to publicly slander the Smiths?"

Mrs. Livingstone covered her face and said, "Auntie, I'm your niece-in-law. He has to accept it for my sake, right? What can he do to me?"

Her disdainful expression stabbed Mrs. Hunt like a needle.

However, at this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open. Then, the Livingstones rushed in with flustered expressions.

When Mrs. Livingstone saw the person, she was a little stunned and asked, "What's wrong?"

That person leaned over and whispered something in Mrs. Livingstone's ear. Mrs. Livingstone suddenly stood up and looked at that person. "What did you say? The Stewarts aren't cooperating with us anymore?"

The person smiled bitterly. "It's not just the Stewarts. The Levins, the Sonnets, and the Lowes have all conveyed their intentions to cancel the collaboration. I heard that it's..."

The person glanced at the old lady. "It was Mr. Hunt."

The Livingstones were dishonest in their business. Their prices were high and their quality was bad, but there were still so many people fawning on them. Wasn't it because they wanted to establish ties with the Hunts?

Now that Mrs. Livingstone had openly angered Justin, even if Justin did not say a word, that group of people would still revoke their cooperation!

Mrs. Livingstone was completely stunned. She suddenly looked at Mrs. Hunt and realized how much she had been wrong.

She said in disbelief, "H-how dare he?!"

Justin had been very respectful to Mrs. Hunt since he was young. He also handled the Livingstones' matters very carefully, so Mrs. Livingstone had the confidence to oppose Nora publicly.

She did not expect Justin to do this for Nora.

She swallowed and fell in front of Mrs. Hunt. "Mrs. Hunt, auntie, you can't ignore us! If you don't care about us, the Livingstones will go bankrupt!"

Mrs. Hunt stared at her. "Don't be anxious. I'll talk to Justin later."

She had openly provoked Ian earlier, and it had made Justin unhappy.

She had watched him grow up and knew Justin very well. He did not expose the truth the moment she opened her mouth. Instead, he allowed her to slander Nora like a clown. Then, he revealed the truth just to embarrass her and teach her a lesson.

As his grandmother, Mrs. Hunt was certain that Justin was a good child who valued relationships. Otherwise, he would not be so loyal to Nora.

He would not do anything to Nora, but he would fall out with his own grandmother!

Justin was now in charge of the Hunts. If his heart left her, how could she live so comfortably in the future?!

Mrs. Hunt wanted to wait until Justin was no longer angry. Then, she would mention these things to Justin and ease the relationship between the two families.

However, as soon as she said this, Mrs. Livingstone immediately shouted, "Auntie, Thomas is your grandnephew. We're all part of your maiden family. We're all your backing! Isn't our situation a joke to others now? Go look for Mr. Hunt now! He definitely won't reject your request!"

When Mrs. Hunt heard this, she instantly pursed her lips.

When they were outside, Mrs. Livingstone did not listen to her and insisted on going against Nora. At that time, she had still felt that this niece-in-law of hers was just angry and did not think of her.

But now, she was demanding her to do things so righteously...

Mrs. Hunt felt her heart being blocked. The family she loved so dearly had always been using her!

The old lady covered her chest and waved at Mrs. Livingstone. "Go out!"

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. She looked at Mrs. Hunt and saw that her expression was ugly as if she could not breathe. She was instantly frightened and did not dare to speak again.

However, before leaving the room, she could not help but turn back to look at her. Seeing that her fingers were trembling as she picked up the teacup and prepared to take a sip, Mrs. Livingstone threatened, "Mrs. Hunt, maiden family is a woman's dignity. If the Livingstones fall, you won't have any dignity left!"

III1

Bang!

Mrs. Hunt suddenly threw the teacup in her hand to the ground and pointed at the door. "Scram!"

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone jump up and leave.

After she left, Mrs. Hunt sat there gasping for breath. The butler beside her quickly took out a Calming Pill and handed it to her.

Mrs. Hunt's chest heaved violently, and she felt like her heart was about to explode. However, after taking the medicine, she suddenly felt relieved.

She lay down slowly with the help of the butler.

After a long time, she slowly opened her muddy eyes and sighed.

The butler asked, “Mrs. Hunt, what do you need?”

“Nothing...”

Mrs. Hunt opened her mouth and suddenly looked at the small box with the medicine. For some reason, she suddenly paused and said in a daze, “This medicine was made by Nora, right...”

The butler nodded. “Yes, Miss Smith made it herself. There are only two boxes in the entire city. You have one here.”

There was also a box at the Andersons.

The old lady paused and suddenly sighed heavily.

Her resentment towards Nora suddenly faded.

When she thought about what had happened previously, she did not even understand what she had done...

How did she push her grandson away?

She slowly closed her eyes.

Downstairs, Ian entered the VIP room to rest.

When the time came, Pete, Cherry, and Xander held hands as they went upstairs.

Cherry stood in the middle. On her left was Pete, and on her right was Xander.

Pete was wearing a gentleman’s suit and his behavior was very appropriate.

Xander was wearing the same outfit, but he was twisting his body from side to side. He had lived in the basement since he was young, and he had never worn clothes that were of the right size. He felt like his tiny self was being trapped in this tiny suit!

He did not twist too much from left to right. And the little fella was good-looking and looked exactly like Justin when he was young, so he looked especially likable.

Everyone below looked at him.

Pete seemed to have sensed something and turned to look at Xander. The corners of his mouth immediately twitched, and he coughed to remind him, "Don't twist around. It's embarrassing!"

Xander took a long time before saying, "...My pants are too tight."

Pete: "..."

As a boy, he understood this kind of pain very well. Sometimes, his clothes would tighten before they were sorted out. He coughed and suddenly pushed Cherry to walk in front. He followed in front of Xander and whispered, "Hurry up and tidy it."

"Okay."

Before Cherry knew what was going on, the two children behind her had already dealt with the problem.

When they went downstairs, the three children looked around and found it fun.

The others were also full of praise for the three children.

However, Mrs. Livingstone's sharp voice was mixed in. "Speaking of three children, Pete is the most outstanding. After all, he grew up beside his father since he was young. He looks like a little aristocrat. Cherry and Xander are far from him!"

Even if it was to curry favors, everyone praised the three children. Amidst the praise, Mrs. Livingstone's words were especially striking.

Everyone looked at her in unison.

Mrs. Livingstone coughed. Anyway, she had already offended Justin, so she might as well go all out. "Why are you all looking at me? Look at the three children! Pete grew up with Justin and received elite education since he was young. What about Cherry? She grew up with Miss Smith, and everyone should have heard about Miss Smith's past, right? She grew up in a small

place in California. What kind of knowledge and horizons can she have? Cherry's upbringing is definitely not as good as Pete's."

At this point, she looked at Cherry. "Cherry, it's not that I'm criticizing you, but you have to study hard. Girls who play games every day are bad. However, this isn't your fault. You can't blame yourself for having suitable environment to grow up in..."

Although Nora was the eldest daughter of the Smiths, she grew up in a small place in California.

Everyone knew about this, but Nora was Anti and also the disciple of Dr. Zabe. Who could guarantee that they would never need her help?

Therefore, no one mentioned her past.

However, with Mrs. Livingstone saying this, everyone could not help but size Cherry up.

The little girl stood there gracefully. She was wearing a white princess dress and a cute diamond hair clip on her head. She looked adorable no matter how one looked at her.

Cherry blinked her dark eyes and her expression darkened.

She suddenly thought of the time when her brother had forced her to study every day...

At that time, her brother would always look at her and sigh. He even said that she should not embarrass mommy.

She felt that she was soft, cute, and charming. How could she embarrass her mother?

But now, she understood.

So this group of people thought that she and her mother had been living in a bad environment since she was young?

This was too infuriating!

The little fella immediately stepped forward and raised her head to speak. "Grandma, have you been living well since you were young?" Mrs. Livingstone

was a daughter of a wealthy family. She immediately raised her chin. “Of course.”

Cherry instantly shrunk her neck. “Then I don’t want to grow up in a good environment. I don’t want to be like you and force my nose in other people’s matters.”

With that, she suddenly covered her mouth. “Oh, I want to stay away from this woman. I’ll be infected by you! Why are you pointing fingers at others?! Mommy says this isn’t good!”

Not being judgemental was the best virtue.

Amongst the wealthy families and young ladies, this had always been the rule. However, where there were many women, there were many disputes and gossips.

The circle of wealthy madams in New York was too boring. Therefore, everyone often gossiped. It was not very good.

At this moment, Cherry’s words made everyone present respect her.

No matter what, just Cherry’s words showed that her upbringing was not bad!

Mrs. Livingstone was so angry that her entire body trembled, but she still sneered and said, “Cherry, I’m your relative. That’s why I care about you. Why would I care about other people’s matters? If you despise me for disciplining you, then I’ll apologize to you! Sigh, kids these days are so sensitive. I can’t even say anything as an elder!” She was labeling Cherry as being disrespectful to her elders!

Pete narrowed his eyes and stepped forward. He suddenly smiled and said, “Mrs. Livingstone, what kind of family do you come from? Why didn’t I know that we’re relatives?”

Mrs. Livingstone immediately said, “Your great-grandmother is my aunt. I’m definitely your relative!”

Pete seemed to be stunned. He was very gentlemanly as he seriously asked, “Is that so? Then everyone here today is my family, right?”

Those who could attend the banquet were all from families deeply rooted in New York. Were they not related at all?

Pete was being sarcastic. Where did she come from?!

These words were like a slap to Mrs. Livingstone's face, making her even angrier.

However, on second thought, their relationship with the Hunts was really supported by Mrs. Hunt alone. She instantly blushed and stopped talking.

Coincidentally, Ian and Justin came downstairs.

Mrs. Livingstone instantly shut her mouth.

Ian and Justin had already arrived in front of the children and began to give them presents.

Ian's gift to Pete and Xander was his own shares in the company. Five percent was given to the two children just like that!

The two boys had received very precious and valuable gifts. The moment the shares were presented, they immediately aroused the envy and admiration of everyone around them!

The Smith Corporation had a market value of hundreds of billions of dollars. It was impossible for one to spend all the money that came from even just five percent of the company's shares!

In that case, what was Ian going to give Cherry?

While everyone was thinking about it, they saw Ian turn to Cherry. In addition to also giving her the same amount of shares, he took out an exquisite box and opened it. Inside the box was a diamond the size of a pigeon's egg.

Ian handed it to her. "This is the Heart of the Ocean. I got it at an auction a few years ago. I'm giving this to you today, Cherry. Do you like it?"

Cherry's eyes lit up. "Yeah, I do, I do!"

Chapter 624 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

When Xander thought of this, he secretly looked at Nora's left hand. Her fingers had a huge wound pierced by the blade, and they were still bleeding.

However, Nora did not stop the bleeding. She only turned Xander's head so that he could not see the two dead bodies. She asked in a very low voice, "Where's Pete?"

At this moment, Pete's safety was more important than reuniting with Xander.

These three words instantly jolted Xander back to reality.

He looked into the distance in a daze and pointed at the car. "In the car, he was drugged..."

Almost as soon as he finished speaking, Nora quickly took him to the car.

When she arrived at the car and confirmed that there was no one else around, Nora opened the backseat door. She saw Pete sitting up with his butt sticking out.

Unfortunately, the drug's effect made him feel weak all over.

Hearing the car door, Pete slowly raised his head. When he saw Nora, his eyes lit up. "Mommy!"

"Yes."

Nora carried Pete out and checked his pulse. After confirming that the little guy had only fainted from a small amount of knockout drug and was fine, she relaxed.

Just now, she was really worried about Pete. They had only known each other for a few months...

"Mommy, I'm fine!"

Pete said softly and comforted Nora.

Xander looked at the two of them from the side, his eyes were already red.

He turned his head silently and looked to the side.

At this moment, he felt like a third wheel.

Actually, yes. He was redundant, to begin with.

Before he returned, his father had said that his mission was to destroy their family of four. But now, when he looked at Nora and Pete, he thought of Justin and Cherry.

Xander lowered his eyes and slowly moved.

His departure was indeed the best for them.

However, after taking two steps, his shoulder was suddenly held back.

Xander was stunned. He slowly turned around and saw Nora standing there, asking him curiously, "Where are you going?"

Where was he going?

At this moment, Xander suddenly felt extremely aggrieved by this question.

He also wanted to know where he was going!

If he left here after betraying his father, where could he go?

He would rather wander alone than harm their family of four again.

Xander sniffled and said arrogantly, "I can go wherever I want. Who are you to control me?"

Nora stared at the little boy and said slowly, "I'm your Mommy."

There was no one on this road and no cars in sight.

At this moment, there was only the sound of the wind blowing in the distance. Nora's voice seemed to have merged with the wind, making Xander feel like he had heard something wrong.

He looked at Nora in confusion. He hesitated and asked, "What did you say?"

Nora looked at the little fellow.

Xander had been raised by Trueman since he was young. He had a strange and stubborn personality. At this moment, his entire body was prickling, as if he was resisting all the warmth from the outside world.

She turned to look at Pete. He was safe and had fallen asleep in peace.

Nora hugged Pete with one hand and reached out to Xander with the other that was covered in blood. "Let's get to know each other. I'm your mother."

Xander stared at the wound on her palm.

He still felt that he had heard incorrectly. "What mother? Stepmother?"

Could it be that because he had planned to save them, this woman was touched and had decided to adopt him?

The thought made him happy at first.

However, his happiness immediately sank.

He, Xander, wanted a mother, but he was definitely not fighting with others for one...

He took a step back and sneered. "I don't need anyone else's pity. Scram! I'm telling you, you don't have to pretend in front of me. Justin isn't here, either. Why must you?"

When Nora heard this, she sighed silently.

This child was really too cautious.

She was about to explain when a car arrived in the distance.

"Nora, don't worry. I'm here to save you!"

Brenda shouted her slogan and jumped out of the car. When she saw the situation in front of her, she was stunned. "What? What's going

on?!

Nora: "..."

Brenda looked around. "Where is he?"

Nora asked curiously, "Who?"

"The hero who saved you. Nora, don't tell me you killed these two people."

“...No.”

Nora was a good citizen. How could she kill someone? She explained, “They committed suicide.”

Brenda got the others to check on the two dead bodyguards and confirmed that they had both committed suicide by poisoning.

The person who was stabbed in the heart by Nora had swallowed the poison after he was sent flying by Nora’s punch... Therefore, at this moment, it was unclear if he was killed by that hit or the poison.

How could Brenda care about this?

She only looked at Pete before glaring at Xander. “Xander, what did you do to Pete? You’re so small, how can you be so evil?!”

Xander laughed coldly when he heard this. He hugged his arms and stared at Brenda without saying a word.

Brenda was even more furious. “Tell me, who is your mother? How did she teach you to be like this? She’s too much! I must find her and chat!”

Xander lowered his eyes. He was about to say that her mother was already dead when he heard Nora say again, “What do you want to talk about?”

Brenda said angrily, “I want to talk about Xander’s thoughts, of course. How can he be so vicious at such a young age? He even harmed his half-brother!”

Nora lowered her eyes. “It’s not his fault.”

Before Nora had fought with the two bodyguards earlier, she had seen with her own eyes that Xander was planning to save her. Furthermore, when she went to hug Pete, she had also realized that the rope around his hand had loosened. This made her realize that there must be something else going on.

When Brenda heard this, she leaned close to Nora’s ear. “Nora, don’t worry. In my heart, I only recognize you as my sister-in-law. However, I have to investigate who gave birth to Xander. Besides, I definitely won’t let Pete suffer from this. If you feel uncomfortable, I’ll help you teach Xander a lesson!”

Nora: “...There’s no need. I’ll do it myself.”

Brenda: “?”

She was stunned. “Aren’t you afraid of getting in conflict with my brother?”

Just as Brenda thought about this, she heard Nora say, “It’s the mother’s fault that the child was not educated properly. I’m his mother, so this doesn’t involve you.”

Brenda: “?!”

She was stunned.

She lowered her head to look at Xander and then looked up at Nora again. In the end, she still asked in disbelief, “Nora, you, you mean that Xander is your son?”

“Yes.”

Nora did not want to touch Xander with her bloody hands, so she stood in front of him.

Xander pursed his lips. “Hey, stupid woman. I told you, I don’t need sympathy, and I don’t need you to be my stepmother either. You...”

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Nora suddenly turn back and look at him. She slowly squatted down and looked into his eyes. Then, she said word by word, “I’m not your stepmother. I’m your biological mother...”

Xander was stunned.

This time, he was really stunned.

He stared at Nora in disbelief. He only felt that the world was a fantasy.

Was he dreaming?

Did God hear his inner thoughts and make him hallucinate?

Xander swallowed, the words coming out of his mouth were very awkward and proud: “So what if you say that? My mother died long ago, my father said so. Do you have any evidence?”

Five days later.

On the Hunt twin's birthday, the entire house had been busy since morning. The birthday party was at dinner, but all kinds of fresh ingredients were sent in early in the morning.

The manor was busy but orderly.

In the hall of Justin's villa.

Cherry was wearing a beautiful dress.

Pete was also wearing a suit, looking very gentlemanly.

However, Xander was wearing a set of casual clothes. He had a white short-sleeved shirt and black pants with a red jacket on top. No matter how one looked at it, he did not look dressed appropriately.

The butler stood at the side with a small suit on the tray in his hand, pleading with him. "Xander, young master, please change into this first."

Xander reached out and pretended to grab him. He grinned and said, "Don't call me that. Mr. Hunt and Ms. Smith haven't proven that I'm their son yet. I won't admit it!"

That's right.

Xander had asked her that day, "Do you have any evidence?"

Nora's answer had been, "Not for the time being. But I had given birth to triplets."

Xander pursed his lips. "But that doesn't mean that I'm the third!"

Nora: "?"

She felt that what he said made sense.

Xander became proud. He raised his chin and said, "If there's no evidence, I won't acknowledge you as my mother. , even Justin might not be my real father!"

Nora: "..."

“So.” Xander raised his little chin. “Bring out the evidence if you want me to acknowledge you!” Nora realized that Xander had a proud personality. He liked it when others begged him...

Helpless, she could only agree.

Anyway, the DNA test report was about to come out...

Because Nora was injured, she had been staying in the Smiths for the past few days sleeping. Her way of recovery was through sleep.

Therefore, Pete and Cherry were both at the Hunts.

Nora did not come today. When she woke up, she went to the hospital to look for Lily. She helped Lily by standing beside her and urging her to finish the report quickly.

She would only come back when she got the report.

Therefore, the few people in the hall were waiting for her arrival.

Xander glanced at the door, his eyes filled with anticipation. Nevertheless, he deliberately pretended not to care. “Tsk, the report isn’t out yet. How slow! Hey, is your girlfriend okay?” The last sentence was said to Justin, who was sitting on the sofa.

Justin: “...”

He grimaced and suppressed his anger.

He had pretty much confirmed the little guy’s identity, which was why he was tolerating him so much.

Before Nora went to bed, she even reminded him to get along well with Xander and not to provoke him.

Justin was afraid that Xander would complain to Nora. He had really tolerated everything these past few days.

He took a deep breath and told himself that it was his biological son. Only then did he go back to reading the documents on the computer.

Xander grinned and turned to look at Pete. “So your father is a mute.”

Justin: "..."

Veins were popping out on his forehead.

Pete rolled his eyes. "Don't go overboard. If God can't stand it anymore, and the DNA report says that you're not his son, you'll be in trouble." Xander: "?"

Even someone as bold as him was shocked by these words.

He swallowed and turned to look at the door again. He suddenly asked, "How's your mother's hand?"

Nora had been injured because of him. Xander was touched, so he found an excuse to ask.

Pete replied, "I don't know."

Xander: "...Can't you call and ask? Why are you so unfilial?!"

Pete rolled his eyes. "Who was the reason that my mother got injured? Who's the unfilial one?!"

Of course, he had gone to see his mother.

Two days ago, he had gone to the Smiths. At that time, he had even called out to Xander and asked if he wanted to go with him, but Xander had arrogantly rejected him.

"..."

The two little fellows were about to quarrel when footsteps finally came from the door. Nora entered with the DNA report.

Elsewhere.

In the front hall, Mrs. Hunt was holding Mrs. Livingstone's hand and looking around.

Mrs. Livingstone said angrily, "Mrs. Hunt, that Nora is really too much. She said she wouldn't treat Thoma. So, she really didn't want to see him. We bought a person's appointment and to cut the queue for her to see him, but when she found out, she canceled it!"

Mrs. Hunt frowned and sneered. "She must have been frustrated lately!"

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she instantly became curious. "Why?"

Mrs. Hunt said, "That illegitimate child kidnapped Pete. She even injured her hand trying to save Pete. Sigh, in the end, that illegitimate child was still brought home by Justin... She's so angry that she hasn't visited for four days. Logically speaking, she should come over and keep an eye on her son and daughter in their birthday party."

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone vent her anger. "That's good! I think Justin was only interested in her for a moment. Over time, with her bad temper, how can he stand it?"

There's even that illegitimate child, Xander, mixed in. He kidnapped Pete this time, who knows what he'll do in the future! This is just one big problem. It's the barrier between her and Justin for the rest of their lives, hehe!"

Time passed slowly. Soon, the sky turned dark, but the Hunt Manor was brightly lit. All kinds of luxury cars were gathered. When they arrived at the Hunts' territory, everyone listened to the security guards obediently and parked their cars in the parking lot.

Only a manor as big as the Hunts and Smiths could hold so many cars!

Everyone was dressed very well. They were all in luxurious dresses and suits. They entered the hall with smiles.

Those who were invited by the Hunts to their children's birthday party were all famous figures in New York. For a moment, the hall was filled with people's greetings.

Other families might need to have their masters receive guests at the door when they held a banquet, but the Hunts only sent a member of the side family to guard the place. Justin did not appear in the hall at all.

However, the guests did not feel neglected. Instead, they entered the hall humbly.

The men gathered to discuss the current economic trends.

The women gathered together and gossiped in secret.

“The lounge upstairs is where Mr. Hunt is, right? I heard that up until now, no guest has been invited upstairs by him.”

Everyone wanted to get to know Justin. On such occasions, he would also invite a few people upstairs for a chat. Some were businessmen, and some were new CEOs.

However, up until now, no one had been invited upstairs.

“Yes, I wonder who could be invited upstairs...”

“So what even if someone gets invited upstairs? What’s rarer is for Mr. Hunt to come downstairs to personally welcome someone, right? He’s so proud and aloof. It seems like he has never welcomed a guest at the door before.”

“You’re thinking too much. Who has the face to make Mr. Hunt come downstairs?!”

As the few of them were chatting, they suddenly realized that the door to the lounge upstairs had suddenly opened. Justin rushed down and straightened his clothes as he walked.

Everyone below fell silent at that moment.

Everyone turned to look at him and saw him go downstairs with hurried footsteps. He was tall and had long legs. He went out the door in just three steps.

Everyone: “?”

“Who’s here?”

Everyone looked at the door curiously and saw Justin respectfully supporting Ian as he walked in. He stood beside Ian and lowered his head slightly in a respectful manner.

Joel followed beside the two of them with a smile. Beside him was Tanya holding Mia’s hand.

As soon as they entered, everyone in the living room came to a sudden realization.

That's right, the Smith family was the only family in the country who could compete with the Hunts.

In the past, Justin would not lower his head in front of the Smiths because he was powerful and did not fear them. But now... he was their son-in-law!

Through Justin's respectful attitude toward Ian, and the way he completely placed himself as a junior to receive him, everyone understood.

It seemed like Mr. Hunt was very happy with Miss Smith!

It made sense!

Miss Smith had given birth to two children for Justin!

Everyone was thinking about this question in their hearts when they saw the butler supporting Mrs. Hunt and walking toward Ian and the others. As soon as she walked over, she smiled and said, "Ian, you're here!"

Ian frowned.

Justin and Nora were already engaged. Furthermore, under such circumstances, he could not throw a tantrum and refuse to acknowledge this son-in-law.

Therefore, Ian nodded. "Mrs. Hunt, how are you feeling today?"

Mrs. Hunt sighed and said heavily, "Not very good. I worry about my family every night!"

Ian: "?"

Before he could ask anything, Mrs. Hunt said, "It's our Justin who has let the Smiths down regarding Xander. However, Xander is also a child of Justin. He's his biological son, so I can't just give him up. Sigh, Ian, I'll apologize to you here! I hope the Smiths can let bygones be bygones. We'll still be good in-laws in the future!"

As soon as she said this, the surrounding people instantly began to discuss softly.

"No wonder Mr. Hunt is so polite to the Smiths. So he did something wrong..."

“It seems like the matter of the illegitimate child is true, but Mrs. Hunt is really muddle-headed to mention this in front of so many people!”

“That’s right. If the Smiths forgave Mr. Hunt, it would make the Smiths lose face. It’s as if the Smiths are one level lower than the Hunts. But if they don’t forgive them, are they going to argue on the spot? Mrs. Hunt is being more and more confusing!”

However, some people’s eyes lit up and they sneered. “What are you talking about? Mrs. Hunt is openly suppressing her granddaughter-in-law!”

This sentence made everyone around shut their mouths and look over.

The battle between Mrs. Hunt and Miss Smith began now!

Ian stared at Mrs. Hunt with coldness in his eyes.

How could he not know about the most heated discussion in New York?

At home, he had asked Nora if she wanted to clarify things. In the end, Nora said that the truth was not like what was being said outside. As for the details, they would be revealed today.

Therefore, Ian suppressed the anger in his heart and nodded at Mrs. Hunt before going upstairs.

It was his grandchildren’s birthday today. He did not want to argue here to avoid making a fool of himself!

If he did not speak, she would take it that he had given in.

However, looking at him like this, Mrs. Hunt raised her nose and said, “Ian, you’re forgiving Justin, right? I knew it. Miss Smith is a good child, and you two are reasonable people. Besides, Miss Smith and Justin already have two children. Even if it’s just for the children, she has to bear with it...”

These words made even more people frown.

They felt that something was wrong. Why did she have to endure it for the sake of the children?

Did the old lady want to use the children to extort Nora?

“It’s like saying that since you got pregnant before marriage, you can only marry our Hunts?”

Everyone looked at Ian.

Ian slowly frowned. “Mrs. Hunt, what do you mean?”

Mrs. Hunt continued to pretend to be ignorant. “What I mean is, for the sake of Cherry and Pete, the Smiths shouldn’t fuss about it with our family! Look, you’re here for their birthday party today. Doesn’t this mean that you won’t fuss about it anymore?”

Ian: “!”

There was no change in his expression, but he was furious deep down.

His daughter had not married into the family yet, but she was already being looked down on.

This was too much!

He was about to speak when Mrs. Hunt continued, “From now on, we’re all family. I have to treat Xander better. He’s so pitiful. Without his mother by his side, I can’t treat him unfairly and make him resist!”

Mrs. Hunt said this in front of everyone.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she finished speaking, Justin slowly said, “Grandma, Xander has a mother.”

When Justin said this, the entire place became silent.

Everyone looked at each other in amusement.

Even Mrs. Hunt was stunned. When she had asked Justin about Xander’s mother, he had said that if that person dared to appear, he would definitely kill her. Then, he had said that his mother was dead.

But now, why did a mother appear?

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

She had appeared in front of Ian and mentioned the illegitimate child in front of so many people. She also said that Nora was pregnant before marriage because she wanted Nora to have a bad reputation in the upper-class society in New York. It was to suppress her so that she would not rely on the love of the Smiths and Justin to do whatever she wanted at home!

After all, she no longer cared about herself.

Last time, when she asked her to treat Thomas, Nora had rejected her and did not care about her at all.

Nora's identity was really too good.

Not to mention being Ian's only daughter, just Nora's status as a doctor ensured that Mrs. Hunt would not have to worry about herself when she was old. But now, Justin said that Xander's mother was still around and he actually did not seem to hate her...

Mrs. Hunt was shocked, and her expression changed.

Ian frowned and looked at Justin unhappily!

What was the meaning of this?

However, the scheming Ian did not explode on the spot. After all, this was his grandson and granddaughter's birthday party. No matter how many grievances he felt, he had to suppress them.

Mrs. Hunt was burning with anxiety. Before she could say anything, Mrs. Livingstone, who had been standing beside her, watched the commotion and said, "Huh? In that case, Mr. Hunt, you know Xander's mother? But speaking of which, it wasn't easy for that woman to give birth to your child. She even raised her child for five years. Our family really should treat her well, right?"

Mrs. Hunt wanted to suppress Nora, but she still wanted this granddaughter-in-law.

But Mrs. Livingstone wanted to foil this marriage!

Her son had gone to several hospitals but could not be treated. He even went to see a traditional alternative medicine doctor. In the end, the doctor told her that he would never recover.

If he really wanted to try, only Dr. Zabe's disciples could treat him.

Their only hope was with Nora, but Nora did not help them!

Mrs. Livingstone hated Nora.

If you don't treat my son? Then don't even think about living well!

Mrs. Livingstone was about to say something when Mrs. Hunt suddenly grabbed her arm and stopped her from speaking. She looked at Ian. "Justin, you're being ridiculous. How could Xander have a mother? Even if he does, our family will never admit it! On behalf of the Hunts, I only acknowledge Nora as my granddaughter-in-law!"

With that, she turned to Justin and scolded, I don't care what you think about Xander's mother. She's never allowed to enter my family, do you hear me?"

Mrs. Hunt's attitude changed drastically.

Justin's eyes narrowed. Just as he was about to announce who Xander's mother was, Mrs. Livingstone said, "Auntie, you're wrong! She's Xander's mother, after all. It's only natural for her to want to see her son! Why can't she marry into the family? Even if Miss Smith marries Mr. Hunt, she has to be magnanimous. She can't suppress a mistress... We're all dignified people, so we can't do such a thing, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone's words were very vicious.

She compared Xander's mother to a mistress. Under such circumstances, if Ian did not break the engagement soon, the entire New York would laugh at the Smiths!

If he let his only daughter compete with a mistress, the Hunts would forever trample on the Smiths.

Ian pursed her lips and looked at Justin again.

He had seen with his own eyes how much Justin liked Nora. There must be a reason for this person to suddenly mention Xander's mother.

As for the inside story, why was he still so calm...

Unless...

Ian thought of something and his pupils suddenly constricted. He suddenly looked at Justin. Could it be...

Ian's eyes lit up.

When Mrs. Livingstone said this, Mrs. Hunt's expression changed drastically. She pointed at her and said, "How ignorant! How could a woman like that enter my family? Justin won't have anything to do with that kind of woman in the future!"

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

No matter how important her maternal family was, they were not as important as her grandson!

Mrs. Livingstone's words were too heartbreaking!

Mrs. Livingstone covered her mouth and laughed. "Auntie, why are you so angry? Justin didn't even say who she is. Besides, she might even be a daughter of a wealthy family. Look at you, you're simply denying her!"

Mrs. Hunt lowered her eyes. "I don't care who she is, I won't acknowledge her!"

She had meticulously raised Pete to have a high IQ. He was someone more outstanding than Justin and was destined to become the Hunts' heir.

No matter how good her status was, she did not want it!

Furthermore, Nora's status was already very high.

As soon as Mrs. Hunt finished speaking, Justin said, "She's indeed from a wealthy family."

Mrs. Livingstone smiled. "Oh? Who is it? Do we know each other?"

Justin continued to smile. "You should have heard of her by now!"

This meant that she was of high status!

Mrs. Livingstone was even more excited. "Then tell me..."

Beside her, Mrs. Hunt pulled Mrs. Livingstone's hand hard and even began to pinch her arm, but Mrs. Livingstone didn't pay attention.

Mrs. Hunt's anger rose. She only wanted to throw Mrs. Livingstone out!

Why did her maternal family have such a foolish niece-in-law?

She suppressed Nora only because of a small trick. Later on, when she took a liking to Nora, she helped her make up for it and save her face.

However, Mrs. Livingstone was determined to ruin this marriage.

Mrs. Hunt's blood boiled. She felt that she had suppressed her granddaughter-in-law here for her maiden family. But what had her maiden family done?

Not to mention that Nora was the best candidate for being the Hunts' daughter-in-law, but if she ruined this marriage, how could she still have the face to stay in the Hunts?!

At this moment, Mrs. Hunt was suddenly a little disappointed.

For so many years, she had been working hard for her family.

The Livingstones had long been in dire straits. If not for her being here, the Livingstones would probably have been removed from the first tier of the wealthy families.

She had done so much for her maternal family. What did she get in the end?!

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

Unable to shut Mrs. Livingstone's mouth, she could only look at Justin and wonder at the same time.

What was wrong with her grandson today?!

She knew how much he cared about Nora. But why was he suddenly not giving the Smiths face today?

Whispered discussions filled the entire banquet hall.

“Oh my god, is Mr. Hunt not planning to marry the Smiths?” “Then why is he so polite to Mr. Smith?! It can’t be an apology, right?”

“Miss Smith is so pitiful. She isn’t even married yet, but she’s already fighting for favor with others...”

“Whose daughter is she? How can she seduce Mr. Hunt? Hasn’t Mr. Hunt been pure of heart for so many years? When we were young, we even said that he didn’t get close to women! It was said that he’d be disgusted if women touch him... Why are there so many women now?!”

As the crowd was discussing, Justin lowered his eyes.

He had already achieved his goal.

After all, Mrs. Hunt was his grandmother. However, because of Thomas, she was very dissatisfied with Nora and had even caused a lot of trouble in private.

He knew that he had to let Mrs. Hunt see the true colors of her family.

After all, this was the grandmother who had raised him. He could not chase her out when she was old. Furthermore, she had given her heart to Pete before.

Therefore, when Mrs. Hunt first spoke, he did not stop her and even added fuel to the fire. He did this to let Mrs. Livingstone reveal her true nature.

Now, the old lady should be very dissatisfied with Mrs. Livingstone, right?

Only then did Justin slowly say, “Not only has Mrs. Livingstone heard of the eldest daughter of the Smiths, but she has also seen her, right?”

Everyone: “??”

Everyone was puzzled, not understanding what he was saying.

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. “The Smiths? Which Smiths?”

At the mention of the Smiths, everyone would only think of the Smiths in New York, but was there another wealthy Smith family?

Justin lowered his eyes and sneered before looking at Mrs. Hunt.

At this moment, Mrs. Hunt had already reacted. She looked at Justin in shock and felt stunned. Could it be...

“Hahaha!” Ian’s loud laughter suddenly spread throughout the entire banquet hall. Then, he patted Justin’s shoulder. “Triplets! So Nora gave birth to triplets back then!”

He raised his head proudly. “Three at a time. My daughter is so awesome!”

Everyone: “??”

The entire place was in an uproar.

Everyone exploded and discussed the topic fervently.

“Miss Smith gave birth to three children in one go? She’s too lucky!”

“Oh my god! So there are no illegitimate children at all. All three children were born to Miss Smith. No wonder Mr. Hunt is so polite to the Smiths!”

Mrs. Hunt was also overjoyed and heaved a sigh of relief.

Justin said, “That’s right. Peter Hunt, Cheryl Smith, and Xander Yale are all Nora and my children!”

With that, the surrounding people congratulated him.

“Mr. Hunt, congratulations!”

“Three children, two sons and a daughter. Mr. Hunt is so lucky!”

Some people congratulated Ian.

“Ian, you have three more grandchildren now. Congratulations! Hahaha, but you’re going to have to spend a lot of money. Have you prepared three gifts?”

Ian was overjoyed. “Of course. How can I not have enough gifts?”.

The others immediately got their family members to go back and prepare another gift. After all, they had only prepared two sets.

The people around them became busy. The great-grandmother was clearly Mrs. Hunt, but everyone ignored her.

No one came forward to congratulate her. They could all see Miss Smith's status in the Hunts in the future.

Mrs. Hunt glared at Mrs. Livingstone and forced a smile. "So it's a misunderstanding."

She was simply like a clown who had been laughed at by everyone!

She wanted to suppress her granddaughter-in-law, but she did not expect to raise her status even more.

With that, she pulled Mrs. Livingstone to the side. "Come with me!"

The two of them left the hall and entered the lounge beside it. As soon as they entered, Mrs. Hunt turned around and slapped Mrs. Livingstone. "Pa!"

Then, she shouted angrily, "What did you mean earlier? You made things so awkward for me!"

Mrs. Livingstone covered her face and her eyes darted around before she sighed. "Auntie, I'm doing this for your own good. That little hussy hasn't married in yet, but she's already not giving you any face. What will happen if she marries in the future?"

Mrs. Hunt was furious and her heart turned colder. "You don't have to find excuses. You just wanted to interfere in that marriage!"

Mrs. Livingstone pursed her lips and whispered, "Didn't I fail in the end?"

She had admitted it herself, and this made the old madam's eyes turn cold.

She said coldly, "I'm Justin's grandmother. He won't do anything to me. Who do you think you are? You actually dare to publicly slander the Smiths?"

Mrs. Livingstone covered her face and said, "Auntie, I'm your niece-in-law. He has to accept it for my sake, right? What can he do to me?"

Her disdainful expression stabbed Mrs. Hunt like a needle.

However, at this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open. Then, the Livingstones rushed in with flustered expressions.

When Mrs. Livingstone saw the person, she was a little stunned and asked, "What's wrong?"

That person leaned over and whispered something in Mrs. Livingstone's ear. Mrs. Livingstone suddenly stood up and looked at that person. "What did you say? The Stewarts aren't cooperating with us anymore?"

The person smiled bitterly. "It's not just the Stewarts. The Levins, the Sonnets, and the Lowes have all conveyed their intentions to cancel the collaboration. I heard that it's..."

The person glanced at the old lady. "It was Mr. Hunt."

The Livingstones were dishonest in their business. Their prices were high and their quality was bad, but there were still so many people fawning on them. Wasn't it because they wanted to establish ties with the Hunts?

Now that Mrs. Livingstone had openly angered Justin, even if Justin did not say a word, that group of people would still revoke their cooperation!

Mrs. Livingstone was completely stunned. She suddenly looked at Mrs. Hunt and realized how much she had been wrong.

She said in disbelief, "H-how dare he?!"

Justin had been very respectful to Mrs. Hunt since he was young. He also handled the Livingstones' matters very carefully, so Mrs. Livingstone had the confidence to oppose Nora publicly.

She did not expect Justin to do this for Nora.

She swallowed and fell in front of Mrs. Hunt. "Mrs. Hunt, auntie, you can't ignore us! If you don't care about us, the Livingstones will go bankrupt!"

Mrs. Hunt stared at her. "Don't be anxious. I'll talk to Justin later."

She had openly provoked Ian earlier, and it had made Justin unhappy.

She had watched him grow up and knew Justin very well. He did not expose the truth the moment she opened her mouth. Instead, he allowed her to slander Nora like a clown. Then, he revealed the truth just to embarrass her and teach her a lesson.

As his grandmother, Mrs. Hunt was certain that Justin was a good child who valued relationships. Otherwise, he would not be so loyal to Nora.

He would not do anything to Nora, but he would fall out with his own grandmother!

Justin was now in charge of the Hunts. If his heart left her, how could she live so comfortably in the future?!

Mrs. Hunt wanted to wait until Justin was no longer angry. Then, she would mention these things to Justin and ease the relationship between the two families.

However, as soon as she said this, Mrs. Livingstone immediately shouted, "Auntie, Thomas is your grandnephew. We're all part of your maiden family. We're all your backing! Isn't our situation a joke to others now? Go look for Mr. Hunt now! He definitely won't reject your request!"

When Mrs. Hunt heard this, she instantly pursed her lips.

When they were outside, Mrs. Livingstone did not listen to her and insisted on going against Nora. At that time, she had still felt that this niece-in-law of hers was just angry and did not think of her.

But now, she was demanding her to do things so righteously...

Mrs. Hunt felt her heart being blocked. The family she loved so dearly had always been using her!

The old lady covered her chest and waved at Mrs. Livingstone. "Go out!"

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. She looked at Mrs. Hunt and saw that her expression was ugly as if she could not breathe. She was instantly frightened and did not dare to speak again.

However, before leaving the room, she could not help but turn back to look at her. Seeing that her fingers were trembling as she picked up the teacup and prepared to take a sip, Mrs. Livingstone threatened, "Mrs. Hunt, maiden family is a woman's dignity. If the Livingstones fall, you won't have any dignity left!"

III1

Bang!

Mrs. Hunt suddenly threw the teacup in her hand to the ground and pointed at the door. "Scram!"

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone jump up and leave.

After she left, Mrs. Hunt sat there gasping for breath. The butler beside her quickly took out a Calming Pill and handed it to her.

Mrs. Hunt's chest heaved violently, and she felt like her heart was about to explode. However, after taking the medicine, she suddenly felt relieved.

She lay down slowly with the help of the butler.

After a long time, she slowly opened her muddy eyes and sighed.

The butler asked, "Mrs. Hunt, what do you need?"

"Nothing..."

Mrs. Hunt opened her mouth and suddenly looked at the small box with the medicine. For some reason, she suddenly paused and said in a daze, "This medicine was made by Nora, right..."

The butler nodded. "Yes, Miss Smith made it herself. There are only two boxes in the entire city. You have one here."

There was also a box at the Andersons.

The old lady paused and suddenly sighed heavily.

Her resentment towards Nora suddenly faded.

When she thought about what had happened previously, she did not even understand what she had done...

How did she push her grandson away?

She slowly closed her eyes.

Downstairs, Ian entered the VIP room to rest.

When the time came, Pete, Cherry, and Xander held hands as they went upstairs.

Cherry stood in the middle. On her left was Pete, and on her right was Xander.

Pete was wearing a gentleman's suit and his behavior was very appropriate.

Xander was wearing the same outfit, but he was twisting his body from side to side. He had lived in the basement since he was young, and he had never worn clothes that were of the right size. He felt like his tiny self was being trapped in this tiny suit!

He did not twist too much from left to right. And the little fella was good-looking and looked exactly like Justin when he was young, so he looked especially likable.

Everyone below looked at him.

Pete seemed to have sensed something and turned to look at Xander. The corners of his mouth immediately twitched, and he coughed to remind him, "Don't twist around. It's embarrassing!"

Xander took a long time before saying, "...My pants are too tight."

Pete: "..."

As a boy, he understood this kind of pain very well. Sometimes, his clothes would tighten before they were sorted out. He coughed and suddenly pushed Cherry to walk in front. He followed in front of Xander and whispered, "Hurry up and tidy it."

"Okay."

Before Cherry knew what was going on, the two children behind her had already dealt with the problem.

When they went downstairs, the three children looked around and found it fun.

The others were also full of praise for the three children.

However, Mrs. Livingstone's sharp voice was mixed in. "Speaking of three children, Pete is the most outstanding. After all, he grew up beside his father since he was young. He looks like a little aristocrat. Cherry and Xander are far from him!"

Even if it was to curry favors, everyone praised the three children. Amidst the praise, Mrs. Livingstone's words were especially striking.

Everyone looked at her in unison.

Mrs. Livingstone coughed. Anyway, she had already offended Justin, so she might as well go all out. "Why are you all looking at me? Look at the three children! Pete grew up with Justin and received elite education since he was young. What about Cherry? She grew up with Miss Smith, and everyone should have heard about Miss Smith's past, right? She grew up in a small place in California. What kind of knowledge and horizons can she have? Cherry's upbringing is definitely not as good as Pete's."

At this point, she looked at Cherry. "Cherry, it's not that I'm criticizing you, but you have to study hard. Girls who play games every day are bad. However, this isn't your fault. You can't blame yourself for having suitable environment to grow up in..."

Although Nora was the eldest daughter of the Smiths, she grew up in a small place in California.

Everyone knew about this, but Nora was Anti and also the disciple of Dr. Zabe. Who could guarantee that they would never need her help?

Therefore, no one mentioned her past.

However, with Mrs. Livingstone saying this, everyone could not help but size Cherry up.

The little girl stood there gracefully. She was wearing a white princess dress and a cute diamond hair clip on her head. She looked adorable no matter how one looked at her.

Cherry blinked her dark eyes and her expression darkened.

She suddenly thought of the time when her brother had forced her to study every day...

At that time, her brother would always look at her and sigh. He even said that she should not embarrass mommy.

She felt that she was soft, cute, and charming. How could she embarrass her mother?

But now, she understood.

So this group of people thought that she and her mother had been living in a bad environment since she was young?

This was too infuriating!

The little fella immediately stepped forward and raised her head to speak. "Grandma, have you been living well since you were young?" Mrs. Livingstone was a daughter of a wealthy family. She immediately raised her chin. "Of course."

Cherry instantly shrunk her neck. "Then I don't want to grow up in a good environment. I don't want to be like you and force my nose in other people's matters."

With that, she suddenly covered her mouth. "Oh, I want to stay away from this woman. I'll be infected by you! Why are you pointing fingers at others?! Mommy says this isn't good!"

Not being judgemental was the best virtue.

Amongst the wealthy families and young ladies, this had always been the rule. However, where there were many women, there were many disputes and gossips.

The circle of wealthy madams in New York was too boring. Therefore, everyone often gossiped. It was not very good.

At this moment, Cherry's words made everyone present respect her.

No matter what, just Cherry's words showed that her upbringing was not bad!

Mrs. Livingstone was so angry that her entire body trembled, but she still sneered and said, "Cherry, I'm your relative. That's why I care about you. Why would I care about other people's matters? If you despise me for disciplining you, then I'll apologize to you! Sigh, kids these days are so sensitive. I can't even say anything as an elder!" She was labeling Cherry as being disrespectful to her elders!

Pete narrowed his eyes and stepped forward. He suddenly smiled and said, "Mrs. Livingstone, what kind of family do you come from? Why didn't I know that we're relatives?"

Mrs. Livingstone immediately said, "Your great-grandmother is my aunt. I'm definitely your relative!"

Pete seemed to be stunned. He was very gentlemanly as he seriously asked, "Is that so? Then everyone here today is my family, right?"

Those who could attend the banquet were all from families deeply rooted in New York. Were they not related at all?

Pete was being sarcastic. Where did she come from?!

These words were like a slap to Mrs. Livingstone's face, making her even angrier.

However, on second thought, their relationship with the Hunts was really supported by Mrs. Hunt alone. She instantly blushed and stopped talking.

Coincidentally, Ian and Justin came downstairs.

Mrs. Livingstone instantly shut her mouth.

Ian and Justin had already arrived in front of the children and began to give them presents.

Ian's gift to Pete and Xander was his own shares in the company. Five percent was given to the two children just like that!

The two boys had received very precious and valuable gifts. The moment the shares were presented, they immediately aroused the envy and admiration of everyone around them!

The Smith Corporation had a market value of hundreds of billions of dollars. It was impossible for one to spend all the money that came from even just five percent of the company's shares!

In that case, what was Ian going to give Cherry?

While everyone was thinking about it, they saw Ian turn to Cherry. In addition to also giving her the same amount of shares, he took out an exquisite box and opened it. Inside the box was a diamond the size of a pigeon's egg.

Ian handed it to her. "This is the Heart of the Ocean. I got it at an auction a few years ago. I'm giving this to you today, Cherry. Do you like it?"

Cherry's eyes lit up. "Yeah, I do, I do!"

Chapter 625 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Brenda said angrily, "I want to talk about Xander's thoughts, of course. How can he be so vicious at such a young age? He even harmed his half-brother!"

Nora lowered her eyes. "It's not his fault."

Before Nora had fought with the two bodyguards earlier, she had seen with her own eyes that Xander was planning to save her. Furthermore, when she went to hug Pete, she had also realized that the rope around his hand had loosened. This made her realize that there must be something else going on.

When Brenda heard this, she leaned close to Nora's ear. "Nora, don't worry. In my heart, I only recognize you as my sister-in-law. However, I have to investigate who gave birth to Xander. Besides, I definitely won't let Pete suffer from this. If you feel uncomfortable, I'll help you teach Xander a lesson!"

Nora: "...There's no need. I'll do it myself."

Brenda: "?"

She was stunned. "Aren't you afraid of getting in conflict with my brother?"

Just as Brenda thought about this, she heard Nora say, "It's the mother's fault that the child was not educated properly. I'm his mother, so this doesn't involve you."

Brenda: "??!"

She was stunned.

She lowered her head to look at Xander and then looked up at Nora again. In the end, she still asked in disbelief, “Nora, you, you mean that Xander is your son?”

“Yes.”

Nora did not want to touch Xander with her bloody hands, so she stood in front of him.

Xander pursed his lips. “Hey, stupid woman. I told you, I don’t need sympathy, and I don’t need you to be my stepmother either. You...”

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Nora suddenly turn back and look at him. She slowly squatted down and looked into his eyes. Then, she said word by word, “I’m not your stepmother. I’m your biological mother...”

Xander was stunned.

This time, he was really stunned.

He stared at Nora in disbelief. He only felt that the world was a fantasy.

Was he dreaming?

Did God hear his inner thoughts and make him hallucinate?

Xander swallowed, the words coming out of his mouth were very awkward and proud: “So what if you say that? My mother died long ago, my father said so. Do you have any evidence?”

Five days later.

On the Hunt twin’s birthday, the entire house had been busy since morning. The birthday party was at dinner, but all kinds of fresh ingredients were sent in early in the morning.

The manor was busy but orderly.

In the hall of Justin’s villa.

Cherry was wearing a beautiful dress.

Pete was also wearing a suit, looking very gentlemanly.

However, Xander was wearing a set of casual clothes. He had a white short-sleeved shirt and black pants with a red jacket on top. No matter how one looked at it, he did not look dressed appropriately.

The butler stood at the side with a small suit on the tray in his hand, pleading with him. "Xander, young master, please change into this first."

Xander reached out and pretended to grab him. He grinned and said, "Don't call me that. Mr. Hunt and Ms. Smith haven't proven that I'm their son yet. I won't admit it!"

That's right.

Xander had asked her that day, "Do you have any evidence?"

Nora's answer had been, "Not for the time being. But I had given birth to triplets."

Xander pursed his lips. "But that doesn't mean that I'm the third!"

Nora: "?"

She felt that what he said made sense.

Xander became proud. He raised his chin and said, "If there's no evidence, I won't acknowledge you as my mother. , even Justin might not be my real father!"

Nora: "..."

"So." Xander raised his little chin. "Bring out the evidence If you want me to acknowledge you!" Nora realized that Xander had a proud personality. He liked it when others begged him...

Helpless, she could only agree.

Anyway, the DNA test report was about to come out...

Because Nora was injured, she had been staying in the Smiths for the past few days sleeping. Her way of recovery was through sleep.

Therefore, Pete and Cherry were both at the Hunts.

Nora did not come today. When she woke up, she went to the hospital to look for Lily. She helped Lily by standing beside her and urging her to finish the report quickly.

She would only come back when she got the report.

Therefore, the few people in the hall were waiting for her arrival.

Xander glanced at the door, his eyes filled with anticipation. Nevertheless, he deliberately pretended not to care. "Tsk, the report isn't out yet. How slow! Hey, is your girlfriend okay?" The last sentence was said to Justin, who was sitting on the sofa.

Justin: "..."

He grimaced and suppressed his anger.

He had pretty much confirmed the little guy's identity, which was why he was tolerating him so much.

Before Nora went to bed, she even reminded him to get along well with Xander and not to provoke him.

Justin was afraid that Xander would complain to Nora. He had really tolerated everything these past few days.

He took a deep breath and told himself that it was his biological son. Only then did he go back to reading the documents on the computer.

Xander grinned and turned to look at Pete. "So your father is a mute."

Justin: "..."

Veins were popping out on his forehead.

Pete rolled his eyes. "Don't go overboard. If God can't stand it anymore, and the DNA report says that you're not his son, you'll be in trouble." Xander: "?"

Even someone as bold as him was shocked by these words.

He swallowed and turned to look at the door again. He suddenly asked, "How's your mother's hand?"

Nora had been injured because of him. Xander was touched, so he found an excuse to ask.

Pete replied, "I don't know."

Xander: "...Can't you call and ask? Why are you so unfilial?!"

Pete rolled his eyes. "Who was the reason that my mother got injured? Who's the unfilial one?!"

Of course, he had gone to see his mother.

Two days ago, he had gone to the Smiths. At that time, he had even called out to Xander and asked if he wanted to go with him, but Xander had arrogantly rejected him.

"..."

The two little fellows were about to quarrel when footsteps finally came from the door. Nora entered with the DNA report.

Elsewhere.

In the front hall, Mrs. Hunt was holding Mrs. Livingstone's hand and looking around.

Mrs. Livingstone said angrily, "Mrs. Hunt, that Nora is really too much. She said she wouldn't treat Thoma. So, she really didn't want to see him. We bought a person's appointment and to cut the queue for her to see him, but when she found out, she canceled it!"

Mrs. Hunt frowned and sneered. "She must have been frustrated lately!"

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she instantly became curious. "Why?"

Mrs. Hunt said, "That illegitimate child kidnapped Pete. She even injured her hand trying to save Pete. Sigh, in the end, that illegitimate child was still brought home by Justin... She's so angry that she hasn't visited for four days. Logically speaking, she should come over and keep an eye on her son and daughter in their birthday party."

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone vent her anger. “That’s good! I think Justin was only interested in her for a moment. Over time, with her bad temper, how can he stand it?”

There’s even that illegitimate child, Xander, mixed in. He kidnapped Pete this time, who knows what he’ll do in the future! This is just one big problem. It’s the barrier between her and Justin for the rest of their lives, hehe!”

Time passed slowly. Soon, the sky turned dark, but the Hunt Manor was brightly lit. All kinds of luxury cars were gathered. When they arrived at the Hunts’ territory, everyone listened to the security guards obediently and parked their cars in the parking lot.

Only a manor as big as the Hunts and Smiths could hold so many cars!

Everyone was dressed very well. They were all in luxurious dresses and suits. They entered the hall with smiles.

Those who were invited by the Hunts to their children’s birthday party were all famous figures in New York. For a moment, the hall was filled with people’s greetings.

Other families might need to have their masters receive guests at the door when they held a banquet, but the Hunts only sent a member of the side family to guard the place. Justin did not appear in the hall at all.

However, the guests did not feel neglected. Instead, they entered the hall humbly.

The men gathered to discuss the current economic trends.

The women gathered together and gossiped in secret.

“The lounge upstairs is where Mr. Hunt is, right? I heard that up until now, no guest has been invited upstairs by him.”

Everyone wanted to get to know Justin. On such occasions, he would also invite a few people upstairs for a chat. Some were businessmen, and some were new CEOs.

However, up until now, no one had been invited upstairs.

“Yes, I wonder who could be invited upstairs...”

“So what even if someone gets invited upstairs? What’s rarer is for Mr. Hunt to come downstairs to personally welcome someone, right? He’s so proud and aloof. It seems like he has never welcomed a guest at the door before.”

“You’re thinking too much. Who has the face to make Mr. Hunt come downstairs?!”

As the few of them were chatting, they suddenly realized that the door to the lounge upstairs had suddenly opened. Justin rushed down and straightened his clothes as he walked.

Everyone below fell silent at that moment.

Everyone turned to look at him and saw him go downstairs with hurried footsteps. He was tall and had long legs. He went out the door in just three steps.

Everyone: “?”

“Who’s here?”

Everyone looked at the door curiously and saw Justin respectfully supporting Ian as he walked in. He stood beside Ian and lowered his head slightly in a respectful manner.

Joel followed beside the two of them with a smile. Beside him was Tanya holding Mia’s hand.

As soon as they entered, everyone in the living room came to a sudden realization.

That’s right, the Smith family was the only family in the country who could compete with the Hunts.

In the past, Justin would not lower his head in front of the Smiths because he was powerful and did not fear them. But now... he was their son-in-law!

Through Justin’s respectful attitude toward Ian, and the way he completely placed himself as a junior to receive him, everyone understood.

It seemed like Mr. Hunt was very happy with Miss Smith!

It made sense!

Miss Smith had given birth to two children for Justin!

Everyone was thinking about this question in their hearts when they saw the butler supporting Mrs. Hunt and walking toward Ian and the others. As soon as she walked over, she smiled and said, "Ian, you're here!"

Ian frowned.

Justin and Nora were already engaged. Furthermore, under such circumstances, he could not throw a tantrum and refuse to acknowledge this son-in-law.

Therefore, Ian nodded. "Mrs. Hunt, how are you feeling today?"

Mrs. Hunt sighed and said heavily, "Not very good. I worry about my family every night!"

Ian: "?"

Before he could ask anything, Mrs. Hunt said, "It's our Justin who has let the Smiths down regarding Xander. However, Xander is also a child of Justin. He's his biological son, so I can't just give him up. Sigh, Ian, I'll apologize to you here! I hope the Smiths can let bygones be bygones. We'll still be good in-laws in the future!"

As soon as she said this, the surrounding people instantly began to discuss softly.

"No wonder Mr. Hunt is so polite to the Smiths. So he did something wrong..."

"It seems like the matter of the illegitimate child is true, but Mrs. Hunt is really muddle-headed to mention this in front of so many people!"

"That's right. If the Smiths forgave Mr. Hunt, it would make the Smiths lose face. It's as if the Smiths are one level lower than the Hunts. But if they don't forgive them, are they going to argue on the spot? Mrs. Hunt is being more and more confusing!"

However, some people's eyes lit up and they sneered. "What are you talking about? Mrs. Hunt is openly suppressing her granddaughter-in-law!"

This sentence made everyone around shut their mouths and look over.

The battle between Mrs. Hunt and Miss Smith began now!

Ian stared at Mrs. Hunt with coldness in his eyes.

How could he not know about the most heated discussion in New York?

At home, he had asked Nora if she wanted to clarify things. In the end, Nora said that the truth was not like what was being said outside. As for the details, they would be revealed today.

Therefore, Ian suppressed the anger in his heart and nodded at Mrs. Hunt before going upstairs.

It was his grandchildren's birthday today. He did not want to argue here to avoid making a fool of himself!

If he did not speak, she would take it that he had given in.

However, looking at him like this, Mrs. Hunt raised her nose and said, "Ian, you're forgiving Justin, right? I knew it. Miss Smith is a good child, and you two are reasonable people. Besides, Miss Smith and Justin already have two children. Even if it's just for the children, she has to bear with it..."

These words made even more people frown.

They felt that something was wrong. Why did she have to endure it for the sake of the children?

Did the old lady want to use the children to extort Nora?

"It's like saying that since you got pregnant before marriage, you can only marry our Hunts?"

Everyone looked at Ian.

Ian slowly frowned. "Mrs. Hunt, what do you mean?"

Mrs. Hunt continued to pretend to be ignorant. "What I mean is, for the sake of Cherry and Pete, the Smiths shouldn't fuss about it with our family! Look, you're here for their birthday party today. Doesn't this mean that you won't fuss about it anymore?"

Ian: “!”

There was no change in his expression, but he was furious deep down.

His daughter had not married into the family yet, but she was already being looked down on.

This was too much!

He was about to speak when Mrs. Hunt continued, “From now on, we’re all family. I have to treat Xander better. He’s so pitiful. Without his mother by his side, I can’t treat him unfairly and make him resist!”

Mrs. Hunt said this in front of everyone.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she finished speaking, Justin slowly said, “Grandma, Xander has a mother.”

When Justin said this, the entire place became silent.

Everyone looked at each other in amusement.

Even Mrs. Hunt was stunned. When she had asked Justin about Xander’s mother, he had said that if that person dared to appear, he would definitely kill her. Then, he had said that his mother was dead.

But now, why did a mother appear?

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

She had appeared in front of Ian and mentioned the illegitimate child in front of so many people. She also said that Nora was pregnant before marriage because she wanted Nora to have a bad reputation in the upper-class society in New York. It was to suppress her so that she would not rely on the love of the Smiths and Justin to do whatever she wanted at home!

After all, she no longer cared about herself.

Last time, when she asked her to treat Thomas, Nora had rejected her and did not care about her at all.

Nora’s identity was really too good.

Not to mention being Ian's only daughter, just Nora's status as a doctor ensured that Mrs. Hunt would not have to worry about herself when she was old. But now, Justin said that Xander's mother was still around and he actually did not seem to hate her...

Mrs. Hunt was shocked, and her expression changed.

Ian frowned and looked at Justin unhappily!

What was the meaning of this?

However, the scheming Ian did not explode on the spot. After all, this was his grandson and granddaughter's birthday party. No matter how many grievances he felt, he had to suppress them.

Mrs. Hunt was burning with anxiety. Before she could say anything, Mrs. Livingstone, who had been standing beside her, watched the commotion and said, "Huh? In that case, Mr. Hunt, you know Xander's mother? But speaking of which, it wasn't easy for that woman to give birth to your child. She even raised her child for five years. Our family really should treat her well, right?"

Mrs. Hunt wanted to suppress Nora, but she still wanted this granddaughter-in-law.

But Mrs. Livingstone wanted to foil this marriage!

Her son had gone to several hospitals but could not be treated. He even went to see a traditional alternative medicine doctor. In the end, the doctor told her that he would never recover.

If he really wanted to try, only Dr. Zabe's disciples could treat him.

Their only hope was with Nora, but Nora did not help them!

Mrs. Livingstone hated Nora.

If you don't treat my son? Then don't even think about living well!

Mrs. Livingstone was about to say something when Mrs. Hunt suddenly grabbed her arm and stopped her from speaking. She looked at Ian. "Justin, you're being ridiculous. How could Xander have a mother? Even if he does, our family will never admit it! On behalf of the Hunts, I only acknowledge Nora as my granddaughter-in-law!"

With that, she turned to Justin and scolded, "I don't care what you think about Xander's mother. She's never allowed to enter my family, do you hear me?"

Mrs. Hunt's attitude changed drastically.

Justin's eyes narrowed. Just as he was about to announce who Xander's mother was, Mrs. Livingstone said, "Auntie, you're wrong! She's Xander's mother, after all. It's only natural for her to want to see her son! Why can't she marry into the family? Even if Miss Smith marries Mr. Hunt, she has to be magnanimous. She can't suppress a mistress... We're all dignified people, so we can't do such a thing, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone's words were very vicious.

She compared Xander's mother to a mistress. Under such circumstances, if Ian did not break the engagement soon, the entire New York would laugh at the Smiths!

If he let his only daughter compete with a mistress, the Hunts would forever trample on the Smiths.

Ian pursed her lips and looked at Justin again.

He had seen with his own eyes how much Justin liked Nora. There must be a reason for this person to suddenly mention Xander's mother.

As for the inside story, why was he still so calm...

Unless...

Ian thought of something and his pupils suddenly constricted. He suddenly looked at Justin. Could it be...

Ian's eyes lit up.

When Mrs. Livingstone said this, Mrs. Hunt's expression changed drastically. She pointed at her and said, "How ignorant! How could a woman like that enter my family? Justin won't have anything to do with that kind of woman in the future!"

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

No matter how important her maternal family was, they were not as important as her grandson!

Mrs. Livingstone's words were too heartbreaking!

Mrs. Livingstone covered her mouth and laughed. "Auntie, why are you so angry? Justin didn't even say who she is. Besides, she might even be a daughter of a wealthy family. Look at you, you're simply denying her!"

Mrs. Hunt lowered her eyes. "I don't care who she is, I won't acknowledge her!"

She had meticulously raised Pete to have a high IQ. He was someone more outstanding than Justin and was destined to become the Hunts' heir.

No matter how good her status was, she did not want it!

Furthermore, Nora's status was already very high.

As soon as Mrs. Hunt finished speaking, Justin said, "She's indeed from a wealthy family."

Mrs. Livingstone smiled. "Oh? Who is it? Do we know each other?"

Justin continued to smile. "You should have heard of her by now!"

This meant that she was of high status!

Mrs. Livingstone was even more excited. "Then tell me..."

Beside her, Mrs. Hunt pulled Mrs. Livingstone's hand hard and even began to pinch her arm, but Mrs. Livingstone didn't pay attention.

Mrs. Hunt's anger rose. She only wanted to throw Mrs. Livingstone out!

Why did her maternal family have such a foolish niece-in-law?

She suppressed Nora only because of a small trick. Later on, when she took a liking to Nora, she helped her make up for it and save her face.

However, Mrs. Livingstone was determined to ruin this marriage.

Mrs. Hunt's blood boiled. She felt that she had suppressed her granddaughter-in-law here for her maiden family. But what had her maiden family done?

Not to mention that Nora was the best candidate for being the Hunts' daughter-in-law, but if she ruined this marriage, how could she still have the face to stay in the Hunts?!

At this moment, Mrs. Hunt was suddenly a little disappointed.

For so many years, she had been working hard for her family.

The Livingstones had long been in dire straits. If not for her being here, the Livingstones would probably have been removed from the first tier of the wealthy families.

She had done so much for her maternal family. What did she get in the end?!

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

Unable to shut Mrs. Livingstone's mouth, she could only look at Justin and wonder at the same time.

What was wrong with her grandson today?!

She knew how much he cared about Nora. But why was he suddenly not giving the Smiths face today?

Whispered discussions filled the entire banquet hall.

"Oh my god, is Mr. Hunt not planning to marry the Smiths?" "Then why is he so polite to Mr. Smith?! It can't be an apology, right?"

"Miss Smith is so pitiful. She isn't even married yet, but she's already fighting for favor with others..."

"Whose daughter is she? How can she seduce Mr. Hunt? Hasn't Mr. Hunt been pure of heart for so many years? When we were young, we even said that he didn't get close to women! It was said that he'd be disgusted if women touch him... Why are there so many women now?!"

As the crowd was discussing, Justin lowered his eyes.

He had already achieved his goal.

After all, Mrs. Hunt was his grandmother. However, because of Thomas, she was very dissatisfied with Nora and had even caused a lot of trouble in private.

He knew that he had to let Mrs. Hunt see the true colors of her family.

After all, this was the grandmother who had raised him. He could not chase her out when she was old. Furthermore, she had given her heart to Pete before.

Therefore, when Mrs. Hunt first spoke, he did not stop her and even added fuel to the fire. He did this to let Mrs. Livingstone reveal her true nature.

Now, the old lady should be very dissatisfied with Mrs. Livingstone, right?

Only then did Justin slowly say, "Not only has Mrs. Livingstone heard of the eldest daughter of the Smiths, but she has also seen her, right?"

Everyone: "??"

Everyone was puzzled, not understanding what he was saying.

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. "The Smiths? Which Smiths?"

At the mention of the Smiths, everyone would only think of the Smiths in New York, but was there another wealthy Smith family?

Justin lowered his eyes and sneered before looking at Mrs. Hunt.

At this moment, Mrs. Hunt had already reacted. She looked at Justin in shock and felt stunned. Could it be...

"Hahaha!" Ian's loud laughter suddenly spread throughout the entire banquet hall. Then, he patted Justin's shoulder. "Triplets! So Nora gave birth to triplets back then!"

He raised his head proudly. "Three at a time. My daughter is so awesome!"

Everyone: "??"

The entire place was in an uproar.

Everyone exploded and discussed the topic fervently.

“Miss Smith gave birth to three children in one go? She’s too lucky!”

“Oh my god! So there are no illegitimate children at all. All three children were born to Miss Smith. No wonder Mr. Hunt is so polite to the Smiths!”

Mrs. Hunt was also overjoyed and heaved a sigh of relief.

Justin said, “That’s right. Peter Hunt, Cheryl Smith, and Xander Yale are all Nora and my children!”

With that, the surrounding people congratulated him.

“Mr. Hunt, congratulations!”

“Three children, two sons and a daughter. Mr. Hunt is so lucky!”

Some people congratulated Ian.

“Ian, you have three more grandchildren now. Congratulations! Hahaha, but you’re going to have to spend a lot of money. Have you prepared three gifts?”

Ian was overjoyed. “Of course. How can I not have enough gifts?”

The others immediately got their family members to go back and prepare another gift. After all, they had only prepared two sets.

The people around them became busy. The great-grandmother was clearly Mrs. Hunt, but everyone ignored her.

No one came forward to congratulate her. They could all see Miss Smith’s status in the Hunts in the future.

Mrs. Hunt glared at Mrs. Livingstone and forced a smile. “So it’s a misunderstanding.”

She was simply like a clown who had been laughed at by everyone!

She wanted to suppress her granddaughter-in-law, but she did not expect to raise her status even more.

With that, she pulled Mrs. Livingstone to the side. “Come with me!”

The two of them left the hall and entered the lounge beside it. As soon as they entered, Mrs. Hunt turned around and slapped Mrs. Livingstone. "Pa!"

Then, she shouted angrily, "What did you mean earlier? You made things so awkward for me!"

Mrs. Livingstone covered her face and her eyes darted around before she sighed. "Auntie, I'm doing this for your own good. That little hussy hasn't married in yet, but she's already not giving you any face. What will happen if she marries in the future?"

Mrs. Hunt was furious and her heart turned colder. "You don't have to find excuses. You just wanted to interfere in that marriage!"

Mrs. Livingstone pursed her lips and whispered, "Didn't I fail in the end?"

She had admitted it herself, and this made the old madam's eyes turn cold.

She said coldly, "I'm Justin's grandmother. He won't do anything to me. Who do you think you are? You actually dare to publicly slander the Smiths?"

Mrs. Livingstone covered her face and said, "Auntie, I'm your niece-in-law. He has to accept it for my sake, right? What can he do to me?"

Her disdainful expression stabbed Mrs. Hunt like a needle.

However, at this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open. Then, the Livingstones rushed in with flustered expressions.

When Mrs. Livingstone saw the person, she was a little stunned and asked, "What's wrong?"

That person leaned over and whispered something in Mrs. Livingstone's ear. Mrs. Livingstone suddenly stood up and looked at that person. "What did you say? The Stewarts aren't cooperating with us anymore?"

The person smiled bitterly. "It's not just the Stewarts. The Levins, the Sonnets, and the Lowes have all conveyed their intentions to cancel the collaboration. I heard that it's..."

The person glanced at the old lady. "It was Mr. Hunt."

The Livingstones were dishonest in their business. Their prices were high and their quality was bad, but there were still so many people fawning on them. Wasn't it because they wanted to establish ties with the Hunts?

Now that Mrs. Livingstone had openly angered Justin, even if Justin did not say a word, that group of people would still revoke their cooperation!

Mrs. Livingstone was completely stunned. She suddenly looked at Mrs. Hunt and realized how much she had been wrong.

She said in disbelief, "H-how dare he?!"

Justin had been very respectful to Mrs. Hunt since he was young. He also handled the Livingstones' matters very carefully, so Mrs. Livingstone had the confidence to oppose Nora publicly.

She did not expect Justin to do this for Nora.

She swallowed and fell in front of Mrs. Hunt. "Mrs. Hunt, auntie, you can't ignore us! If you don't care about us, the Livingstones will go bankrupt!"

Mrs. Hunt stared at her. "Don't be anxious. I'll talk to Justin later."

She had openly provoked Ian earlier, and it had made Justin unhappy.

She had watched him grow up and knew Justin very well. He did not expose the truth the moment she opened her mouth. Instead, he allowed her to slander Nora like a clown. Then, he revealed the truth just to embarrass her and teach her a lesson.

As his grandmother, Mrs. Hunt was certain that Justin was a good child who valued relationships. Otherwise, he would not be so loyal to Nora.

He would not do anything to Nora, but he would fall out with his own grandmother!

Justin was now in charge of the Hunts. If his heart left her, how could she live so comfortably in the future?!

Mrs. Hunt wanted to wait until Justin was no longer angry. Then, she would mention these things to Justin and ease the relationship between the two families.

However, as soon as she said this, Mrs. Livingstone immediately shouted, "Auntie, Thomas is your grandnephew. We're all part of your maiden family. We're all your backing! Isn't our situation a joke to others now? Go look for Mr. Hunt now! He definitely won't reject your request!"

When Mrs. Hunt heard this, she instantly pursed her lips.

When they were outside, Mrs. Livingstone did not listen to her and insisted on going against Nora. At that time, she had still felt that this niece-in-law of hers was just angry and did not think of her.

But now, she was demanding her to do things so righteously...

Mrs. Hunt felt her heart being blocked. The family she loved so dearly had always been using her!

The old lady covered her chest and waved at Mrs. Livingstone. "Go out!"

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. She looked at Mrs. Hunt and saw that her expression was ugly as if she could not breathe. She was instantly frightened and did not dare to speak again.

However, before leaving the room, she could not help but turn back to look at her. Seeing that her fingers were trembling as she picked up the teacup and prepared to take a sip, Mrs. Livingstone threatened, "Mrs. Hunt, maiden family is a woman's dignity. If the Livingstones fall, you won't have any dignity left!"

III1

Bang!

Mrs. Hunt suddenly threw the teacup in her hand to the ground and pointed at the door. "Scram!"

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone jump up and leave.

After she left, Mrs. Hunt sat there gasping for breath. The butler beside her quickly took out a Calming Pill and handed it to her.

Mrs. Hunt's chest heaved violently, and she felt like her heart was about to explode. However, after taking the medicine, she suddenly felt relieved.

She lay down slowly with the help of the butler.

After a long time, she slowly opened her muddy eyes and sighed.

The butler asked, “Mrs. Hunt, what do you need?”

“Nothing...”

Mrs. Hunt opened her mouth and suddenly looked at the small box with the medicine. For some reason, she suddenly paused and said in a daze, “This medicine was made by Nora, right...”

The butler nodded. “Yes, Miss Smith made it herself. There are only two boxes in the entire city. You have one here.”

There was also a box at the Andersons.

The old lady paused and suddenly sighed heavily.

Her resentment towards Nora suddenly faded.

When she thought about what had happened previously, she did not even understand what she had done...

How did she push her grandson away?

She slowly closed her eyes.

Downstairs, Ian entered the VIP room to rest.

When the time came, Pete, Cherry, and Xander held hands as they went upstairs.

Cherry stood in the middle. On her left was Pete, and on her right was Xander.

Pete was wearing a gentleman’s suit and his behavior was very appropriate.

Xander was wearing the same outfit, but he was twisting his body from side to side. He had lived in the basement since he was young, and he had never worn clothes that were of the right size. He felt like his tiny self was being trapped in this tiny suit!

He did not twist too much from left to right. And the little fella was good-looking and looked exactly like Justin when he was young, so he looked especially likable.

Everyone below looked at him.

Pete seemed to have sensed something and turned to look at Xander. The corners of his mouth immediately twitched, and he coughed to remind him, "Don't twist around. It's embarrassing!"

Xander took a long time before saying, "...My pants are too tight."

Pete: "..."

As a boy, he understood this kind of pain very well. Sometimes, his clothes would tighten before they were sorted out. He coughed and suddenly pushed Cherry to walk in front. He followed in front of Xander and whispered, "Hurry up and tidy it."

"Okay."

Before Cherry knew what was going on, the two children behind her had already dealt with the problem.

When they went downstairs, the three children looked around and found it fun.

The others were also full of praise for the three children.

However, Mrs. Livingstone's sharp voice was mixed in. "Speaking of three children, Pete is the most outstanding. After all, he grew up beside his father since he was young. He looks like a little aristocrat. Cherry and Xander are far from him!"

Even if it was to curry favors, everyone praised the three children. Amidst the praise, Mrs. Livingstone's words were especially striking.

Everyone looked at her in unison.

Mrs. Livingstone coughed. Anyway, she had already offended Justin, so she might as well go all out. "Why are you all looking at me? Look at the three children! Pete grew up with Justin and received elite education since he was young. What about Cherry? She grew up with Miss Smith, and everyone should have heard about Miss Smith's past, right? She grew up in a small

place in California. What kind of knowledge and horizons can she have? Cherry's upbringing is definitely not as good as Pete's."

At this point, she looked at Cherry. "Cherry, it's not that I'm criticizing you, but you have to study hard. Girls who play games every day are bad. However, this isn't your fault. You can't blame yourself for having suitable environment to grow up in..."

Although Nora was the eldest daughter of the Smiths, she grew up in a small place in California.

Everyone knew about this, but Nora was Anti and also the disciple of Dr. Zabe. Who could guarantee that they would never need her help?

Therefore, no one mentioned her past.

However, with Mrs. Livingstone saying this, everyone could not help but size Cherry up.

The little girl stood there gracefully. She was wearing a white princess dress and a cute diamond hair clip on her head. She looked adorable no matter how one looked at her.

Cherry blinked her dark eyes and her expression darkened.

She suddenly thought of the time when her brother had forced her to study every day...

At that time, her brother would always look at her and sigh. He even said that she should not embarrass mommy.

She felt that she was soft, cute, and charming. How could she embarrass her mother?

But now, she understood.

So this group of people thought that she and her mother had been living in a bad environment since she was young?

This was too infuriating!

The little fella immediately stepped forward and raised her head to speak. "Grandma, have you been living well since you were young?" Mrs. Livingstone

was a daughter of a wealthy family. She immediately raised her chin. “Of course.”

Cherry instantly shrunk her neck. “Then I don’t want to grow up in a good environment. I don’t want to be like you and force my nose in other people’s matters.”

With that, she suddenly covered her mouth. “Oh, I want to stay away from this woman. I’ll be infected by you! Why are you pointing fingers at others?! Mommy says this isn’t good!”

Not being judgemental was the best virtue.

Amongst the wealthy families and young ladies, this had always been the rule. However, where there were many women, there were many disputes and gossips.

The circle of wealthy madams in New York was too boring. Therefore, everyone often gossiped. It was not very good.

At this moment, Cherry’s words made everyone present respect her.

No matter what, just Cherry’s words showed that her upbringing was not bad!

Mrs. Livingstone was so angry that her entire body trembled, but she still sneered and said, “Cherry, I’m your relative. That’s why I care about you. Why would I care about other people’s matters? If you despise me for disciplining you, then I’ll apologize to you! Sigh, kids these days are so sensitive. I can’t even say anything as an elder!” She was labeling Cherry as being disrespectful to her elders!

Pete narrowed his eyes and stepped forward. He suddenly smiled and said, “Mrs. Livingstone, what kind of family do you come from? Why didn’t I know that we’re relatives?”

Mrs. Livingstone immediately said, “Your great-grandmother is my aunt. I’m definitely your relative!”

Pete seemed to be stunned. He was very gentlemanly as he seriously asked, “Is that so? Then everyone here today is my family, right?”

Those who could attend the banquet were all from families deeply rooted in New York. Were they not related at all?

Pete was being sarcastic. Where did she come from?!

These words were like a slap to Mrs. Livingstone's face, making her even angrier.

However, on second thought, their relationship with the Hunts was really supported by Mrs. Hunt alone. She instantly blushed and stopped talking.

Coincidentally, Ian and Justin came downstairs.

Mrs. Livingstone instantly shut her mouth.

Ian and Justin had already arrived in front of the children and began to give them presents.

Ian's gift to Pete and Xander was his own shares in the company. Five percent was given to the two children just like that!

The two boys had received very precious and valuable gifts. The moment the shares were presented, they immediately aroused the envy and admiration of everyone around them!

The Smith Corporation had a market value of hundreds of billions of dollars. It was impossible for one to spend all the money that came from even just five percent of the company's shares!

In that case, what was Ian going to give Cherry?

While everyone was thinking about it, they saw Ian turn to Cherry. In addition to also giving her the same amount of shares, he took out an exquisite box and opened it. Inside the box was a diamond the size of a pigeon's egg.

Ian handed it to her. "This is the Heart of the Ocean. I got it at an auction a few years ago. I'm giving this to you today, Cherry. Do you like it?"

Cherry's eyes lit up. "Yeah, I do, I do!"

Chapter 626 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Of course, he had gone to see his mother.

Two days ago, he had gone to the Smiths. At that time, he had even called out to Xander and asked if he wanted to go with him, but Xander had arrogantly rejected him.

“...”

The two little fellows were about to quarrel when footsteps finally came from the door. Nora entered with the DNA report.

Elsewhere.

In the front hall, Mrs. Hunt was holding Mrs. Livingstone's hand and looking around.

Mrs. Livingstone said angrily, “Mrs. Hunt, that Nora is really too much. She said she wouldn't treat Thoma. So, she really didn't want to see him. We bought a person's appointment and to cut the queue for her to see him, but when she found out, she canceled it!”

Mrs. Hunt frowned and sneered. “She must have been frustrated lately!”

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she instantly became curious. “Why?”

Mrs. Hunt said, “That illegitimate child kidnapped Pete. She even injured her hand trying to save Pete. Sigh, in the end, that illegitimate child was still brought home by Justin... She's so angry that she hasn't visited for four days. Logically speaking, she should come over and keep an eye on her son and daughter in their birthday party.”

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone vent her anger. “That's good! I think Justin was only interested in her for a moment. Over time, with her bad temper, how can he stand it?”

There's even that illegitimate child, Xander, mixed in. He kidnapped Pete this time, who knows what he'll do in the future! This is just one big problem. It's the barrier between her and Justin for the rest of their lives, hehe!”

Time passed slowly. Soon, the sky turned dark, but the Hunt Manor was brightly lit. All kinds of luxury cars were gathered. When they arrived at the

Hunts' territory, everyone listened to the security guards obediently and parked their cars in the parking lot.

Only a manor as big as the Hunts and Smiths could hold so many cars!

Everyone was dressed very well. They were all in luxurious dresses and suits. They entered the hall with smiles.

Those who were invited by the Hunts to their children's birthday party were all famous figures in New York. For a moment, the hall was filled with people's greetings.

Other families might need to have their masters receive guests at the door when they held a banquet, but the Hunts only sent a member of the side family to guard the place. Justin did not appear in the hall at all.

However, the guests did not feel neglected. Instead, they entered the hall humbly.

The men gathered to discuss the current economic trends.

The women gathered together and gossiped in secret.

"The lounge upstairs is where Mr. Hunt is, right? I heard that up until now, no guest has been invited upstairs by him."

Everyone wanted to get to know Justin. On such occasions, he would also invite a few people upstairs for a chat. Some were businessmen, and some were new CEOs.

However, up until now, no one had been invited upstairs.

"Yes, I wonder who could be invited upstairs..."

"So what even if someone gets invited upstairs? What's rarer is for Mr. Hunt to come downstairs to personally welcome someone, right? He's so proud and aloof. It seems like he has never welcomed a guest at the door before."

"You're thinking too much. Who has the face to make Mr. Hunt come downstairs?!"

As the few of them were chatting, they suddenly realized that the door to the lounge upstairs had suddenly opened. Justin rushed down and straightened his clothes as he walked.

Everyone below fell silent at that moment.

Everyone turned to look at him and saw him go downstairs with hurried footsteps. He was tall and had long legs. He went out the door in just three steps.

Everyone: “?”

“Who’s here?”

Everyone looked at the door curiously and saw Justin respectfully supporting Ian as he walked in. He stood beside Ian and lowered his head slightly in a respectful manner.

Joel followed beside the two of them with a smile. Beside him was Tanya holding Mia’s hand.

As soon as they entered, everyone in the living room came to a sudden realization.

That’s right, the Smith family was the only family in the country who could compete with the Hunts.

In the past, Justin would not lower his head in front of the Smiths because he was powerful and did not fear them. But now... he was their son-in-law!

Through Justin’s respectful attitude toward Ian, and the way he completely placed himself as a junior to receive him, everyone understood.

It seemed like Mr. Hunt was very happy with Miss Smith!

It made sense!

Miss Smith had given birth to two children for Justin!

Everyone was thinking about this question in their hearts when they saw the butler supporting Mrs. Hunt and walking toward Ian and the others. As soon as she walked over, she smiled and said, “Ian, you’re here!”

Ian frowned.

Justin and Nora were already engaged. Furthermore, under such circumstances, he could not throw a tantrum and refuse to acknowledge this son-in-law.

Therefore, Ian nodded. “Mrs. Hunt, how are you feeling today?”

Mrs. Hunt sighed and said heavily, “Not very good. I worry about my family every night!”

Ian: “?”

Before he could ask anything, Mrs. Hunt said, “It’s our Justin who has let the Smiths down regarding Xander. However, Xander is also a child of Justin. He’s his biological son, so I can’t just give him up. Sigh, Ian, I’ll apologize to you here! I hope the Smiths can let bygones be bygones. We’ll still be good in-laws in the future!”

As soon as she said this, the surrounding people instantly began to discuss softly.

“No wonder Mr. Hunt is so polite to the Smiths. So he did something wrong...”

“It seems like the matter of the illegitimate child is true, but Mrs. Hunt is really muddle-headed to mention this in front of so many people!”

“That’s right. If the Smiths forgave Mr. Hunt, it would make the Smiths lose face. It’s as if the Smiths are one level lower than the Hunts. But if they don’t forgive them, are they going to argue on the spot? Mrs. Hunt is being more and more confusing!”

However, some people’s eyes lit up and they sneered. “What are you talking about? Mrs. Hunt is openly suppressing her granddaughter-in-law!”

This sentence made everyone around shut their mouths and look over.

The battle between Mrs. Hunt and Miss Smith began now!

Ian stared at Mrs. Hunt with coldness in his eyes.

How could he not know about the most heated discussion in New York?

At home, he had asked Nora if she wanted to clarify things. In the end, Nora said that the truth was not like what was being said outside. As for the details, they would be revealed today.

Therefore, Ian suppressed the anger in his heart and nodded at Mrs. Hunt before going upstairs.

It was his grandchildren's birthday today. He did not want to argue here to avoid making a fool of himself!

If he did not speak, she would take it that he had given in.

However, looking at him like this, Mrs. Hunt raised her nose and said, "Ian, you're forgiving Justin, right? I knew it. Miss Smith is a good child, and you two are reasonable people. Besides, Miss Smith and Justin already have two children. Even if it's just for the children, she has to bear with it..."

These words made even more people frown.

They felt that something was wrong. Why did she have to endure it for the sake of the children?

Did the old lady want to use the children to extort Nora?

"It's like saying that since you got pregnant before marriage, you can only marry our Hunts?"

Everyone looked at Ian.

Ian slowly frowned. "Mrs. Hunt, what do you mean?"

Mrs. Hunt continued to pretend to be ignorant. "What I mean is, for the sake of Cherry and Pete, the Smiths shouldn't fuss about it with our family! Look, you're here for their birthday party today. Doesn't this mean that you won't fuss about it anymore?"

Ian: "!"

There was no change in his expression, but he was furious deep down.

His daughter had not married into the family yet, but she was already being looked down on.

This was too much!

He was about to speak when Mrs. Hunt continued, "From now on, we're all family. I have to treat Xander better. He's so pitiful. Without his mother by his side, I can't treat him unfairly and make him resist!"

Mrs. Hunt said this in front of everyone.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she finished speaking, Justin slowly said, "Grandma, Xander has a mother."

When Justin said this, the entire place became silent.

Everyone looked at each other in amusement.

Even Mrs. Hunt was stunned. When she had asked Justin about Xander's mother, he had said that if that person dared to appear, he would definitely kill her. Then, he had said that his mother was dead.

But now, why did a mother appear?

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

She had appeared in front of Ian and mentioned the illegitimate child in front of so many people. She also said that Nora was pregnant before marriage because she wanted Nora to have a bad reputation in the upper-class society in New York. It was to suppress her so that she would not rely on the love of the Smiths and Justin to do whatever she wanted at home!

After all, she no longer cared about herself.

Last time, when she asked her to treat Thomas, Nora had rejected her and did not care about her at all.

Nora's identity was really too good.

Not to mention being Ian's only daughter, just Nora's status as a doctor ensured that Mrs. Hunt would not have to worry about herself when she was old. But now, Justin said that Xander's mother was still around and he actually did not seem to hate her...

Mrs. Hunt was shocked, and her expression changed.

Ian frowned and looked at Justin unhappily!

What was the meaning of this?

However, the scheming Ian did not explode on the spot. After all, this was his grandson and granddaughter's birthday party. No matter how many grievances he felt, he had to suppress them.

Mrs. Hunt was burning with anxiety. Before she could say anything, Mrs. Livingstone, who had been standing beside her, watched the commotion and said, "Huh? In that case, Mr. Hunt, you know Xander's mother? But speaking of which, it wasn't easy for that woman to give birth to your child. She even raised her child for five years. Our family really should treat her well, right?"

Mrs. Hunt wanted to suppress Nora, but she still wanted this granddaughter-in-law.

But Mrs. Livingstone wanted to foil this marriage!

Her son had gone to several hospitals but could not be treated. He even went to see a traditional alternative medicine doctor. In the end, the doctor told her that he would never recover.

If he really wanted to try, only Dr. Zabe's disciples could treat him.

Their only hope was with Nora, but Nora did not help them!

Mrs. Livingstone hated Nora.

If you don't treat my son? Then don't even think about living well!

Mrs. Livingstone was about to say something when Mrs. Hunt suddenly grabbed her arm and stopped her from speaking. She looked at Ian. "Justin, you're being ridiculous. How could Xander have a mother? Even if he does, our family will never admit it! On behalf of the Hunts, I only acknowledge Nora as my granddaughter-in-law!"

With that, she turned to Justin and scolded, I don't care what you think about Xander's mother. She's never allowed to enter my family, do you hear me?"

Mrs. Hunt's attitude changed drastically.

Justin's eyes narrowed. Just as he was about to announce who Xander's mother was, Mrs. Livingstone said, "Auntie, you're wrong! She's Xander's mother, after all. It's only natural for her to want to see her son! Why can't she marry into the family? Even if Miss Smith marries Mr. Hunt, she has to be magnanimous. She can't suppress a mistress... We're all dignified people, so we can't do such a thing, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone's words were very vicious.

She compared Xander's mother to a mistress. Under such circumstances, if Ian did not break the engagement soon, the entire New York would laugh at the Smiths!

If he let his only daughter compete with a mistress, the Hunts would forever trample on the Smiths.

Ian pursed her lips and looked at Justin again.

He had seen with his own eyes how much Justin liked Nora. There must be a reason for this person to suddenly mention Xander's mother.

As for the inside story, why was he still so calm...

Unless...

Ian thought of something and his pupils suddenly constricted. He suddenly looked at Justin. Could it be...

Ian's eyes lit up.

When Mrs. Livingstone said this, Mrs. Hunt's expression changed drastically. She pointed at her and said, "How ignorant! How could a woman like that enter my family? Justin won't have anything to do with that kind of woman in the future!"

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

No matter how important her maternal family was, they were not as important as her grandson!

Mrs. Livingstone's words were too heartbreaking!

Mrs. Livingstone covered her mouth and laughed. "Auntie, why are you so angry? Justin didn't even say who she is. Besides, she might even be a daughter of a wealthy family. Look at you, you're simply denying her!"

Mrs. Hunt lowered her eyes. "I don't care who she is, I won't acknowledge her!"

She had meticulously raised Pete to have a high IQ. He was someone more outstanding than Justin and was destined to become the Hunts' heir.

No matter how good her status was, she did not want it!

Furthermore, Nora's status was already very high.

As soon as Mrs. Hunt finished speaking, Justin said, "She's indeed from a wealthy family."

Mrs. Livingstone smiled. "Oh? Who is it? Do we know each other?"

Justin continued to smile. "You should have heard of her by now!"

This meant that she was of high status!

Mrs. Livingstone was even more excited. "Then tell me..."

Beside her, Mrs. Hunt pulled Mrs. Livingstone's hand hard and even began to pinch her arm, but Mrs. Livingstone didn't pay attention.

Mrs. Hunt's anger rose. She only wanted to throw Mrs. Livingstone out!

Why did her maternal family have such a foolish niece-in-law?

She suppressed Nora only because of a small trick. Later on, when she took a liking to Nora, she helped her make up for it and save her face.

However, Mrs. Livingstone was determined to ruin this marriage.

Mrs. Hunt's blood boiled. She felt that she had suppressed her granddaughter-in-law here for her maiden family. But what had her maiden family done?

Not to mention that Nora was the best candidate for being the Hunts' daughter-in-law, but if she ruined this marriage, how could she still have the face to stay in the Hunts?!

At this moment, Mrs. Hunt was suddenly a little disappointed.

For so many years, she had been working hard for her family.

The Livingstones had long been in dire straits. If not for her being here, the Livingstones would probably have been removed from the first tier of the wealthy families.

She had done so much for her maternal family. What did she get in the end?!

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

Unable to shut Mrs. Livingstone's mouth, she could only look at Justin and wonder at the same time.

What was wrong with her grandson today?!

She knew how much he cared about Nora. But why was he suddenly not giving the Smiths face today?

Whispered discussions filled the entire banquet hall.

"Oh my god, is Mr. Hunt not planning to marry the Smiths?" "Then why is he so polite to Mr. Smith?! It can't be an apology, right?"

"Miss Smith is so pitiful. She isn't even married yet, but she's already fighting for favor with others..."

"Whose daughter is she? How can she seduce Mr. Hunt? Hasn't Mr. Hunt been pure of heart for so many years? When we were young, we even said that he didn't get close to women! It was said that he'd be disgusted if women touch him... Why are there so many women now?!"

As the crowd was discussing, Justin lowered his eyes.

He had already achieved his goal.

After all, Mrs. Hunt was his grandmother. However, because of Thomas, she was very dissatisfied with Nora and had even caused a lot of trouble in private.

He knew that he had to let Mrs. Hunt see the true colors of her family.

After all, this was the grandmother who had raised him. He could not chase her out when she was old. Furthermore, she had given her heart to Pete before.

Therefore, when Mrs. Hunt first spoke, he did not stop her and even added fuel to the fire. He did this to let Mrs. Livingstone reveal her true nature.

Now, the old lady should be very dissatisfied with Mrs. Livingstone, right?

Only then did Justin slowly say, "Not only has Mrs. Livingstone heard of the eldest daughter of the Smiths, but she has also seen her, right?"

Everyone: "??"

Everyone was puzzled, not understanding what he was saying.

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. "The Smiths? Which Smiths?"

At the mention of the Smiths, everyone would only think of the Smiths in New York, but was there another wealthy Smith family?

Justin lowered his eyes and sneered before looking at Mrs. Hunt.

At this moment, Mrs. Hunt had already reacted. She looked at Justin in shock and felt stunned. Could it be...

"Hahaha!" Ian's loud laughter suddenly spread throughout the entire banquet hall. Then, he patted Justin's shoulder. "Triplets! So Nora gave birth to triplets back then!"

He raised his head proudly. "Three at a time. My daughter is so awesome!"

Everyone: "??"

The entire place was in an uproar.

Everyone exploded and discussed the topic fervently.

“Miss Smith gave birth to three children in one go? She’s too lucky!”

“Oh my god! So there are no illegitimate children at all. All three children were born to Miss Smith. No wonder Mr. Hunt is so polite to the Smiths!”

Mrs. Hunt was also overjoyed and heaved a sigh of relief.

Justin said, “That’s right. Peter Hunt, Cheryl Smith, and Xander Yale are all Nora and my children!”

With that, the surrounding people congratulated him.

“Mr. Hunt, congratulations!”

“Three children, two sons and a daughter. Mr. Hunt is so lucky!”

Some people congratulated Ian.

“Ian, you have three more grandchildren now. Congratulations! Hahaha, but you’re going to have to spend a lot of money. Have you prepared three gifts?”

Ian was overjoyed. “Of course. How can I not have enough gifts?”.

The others immediately got their family members to go back and prepare another gift. After all, they had only prepared two sets.

The people around them became busy. The great-grandmother was clearly Mrs. Hunt, but everyone ignored her.

No one came forward to congratulate her. They could all see Miss Smith’s status in the Hunts in the future.

Mrs. Hunt glared at Mrs. Livingstone and forced a smile. “So it’s a misunderstanding.”

She was simply like a clown who had been laughed at by everyone!

She wanted to suppress her granddaughter-in-law, but she did not expect to raise her status even more.

With that, she pulled Mrs. Livingstone to the side. “Come with me!”

The two of them left the hall and entered the lounge beside it. As soon as they entered, Mrs. Hunt turned around and slapped Mrs. Livingstone. "Pa!"

Then, she shouted angrily, "What did you mean earlier? You made things so awkward for me!"

Mrs. Livingstone covered her face and her eyes darted around before she sighed. "Auntie, I'm doing this for your own good. That little hussy hasn't married in yet, but she's already not giving you any face. What will happen if she marries in the future?"

Mrs. Hunt was furious and her heart turned colder. "You don't have to find excuses. You just wanted to interfere in that marriage!"

Mrs. Livingstone pursed her lips and whispered, "Didn't I fail in the end?"

She had admitted it herself, and this made the old madam's eyes turn cold.

She said coldly, "I'm Justin's grandmother. He won't do anything to me. Who do you think you are? You actually dare to publicly slander the Smiths?"

Mrs. Livingstone covered her face and said, "Auntie, I'm your niece-in-law. He has to accept it for my sake, right? What can he do to me?"

Her disdainful expression stabbed Mrs. Hunt like a needle.

However, at this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open. Then, the Livingstones rushed in with flustered expressions.

When Mrs. Livingstone saw the person, she was a little stunned and asked, "What's wrong?"

That person leaned over and whispered something in Mrs. Livingstone's ear. Mrs. Livingstone suddenly stood up and looked at that person. "What did you say? The Stewarts aren't cooperating with us anymore?"

The person smiled bitterly. "It's not just the Stewarts. The Levins, the Sonnets, and the Lowes have all conveyed their intentions to cancel the collaboration. I heard that it's..."

The person glanced at the old lady. "It was Mr. Hunt."

The Livingstones were dishonest in their business. Their prices were high and their quality was bad, but there were still so many people fawning on them. Wasn't it because they wanted to establish ties with the Hunts?

Now that Mrs. Livingstone had openly angered Justin, even if Justin did not say a word, that group of people would still revoke their cooperation!

Mrs. Livingstone was completely stunned. She suddenly looked at Mrs. Hunt and realized how much she had been wrong.

She said in disbelief, "H-how dare he?!"

Justin had been very respectful to Mrs. Hunt since he was young. He also handled the Livingstones' matters very carefully, so Mrs. Livingstone had the confidence to oppose Nora publicly.

She did not expect Justin to do this for Nora.

She swallowed and fell in front of Mrs. Hunt. "Mrs. Hunt, auntie, you can't ignore us! If you don't care about us, the Livingstones will go bankrupt!"

Mrs. Hunt stared at her. "Don't be anxious. I'll talk to Justin later."

She had openly provoked Ian earlier, and it had made Justin unhappy.

She had watched him grow up and knew Justin very well. He did not expose the truth the moment she opened her mouth. Instead, he allowed her to slander Nora like a clown. Then, he revealed the truth just to embarrass her and teach her a lesson.

As his grandmother, Mrs. Hunt was certain that Justin was a good child who valued relationships. Otherwise, he would not be so loyal to Nora.

He would not do anything to Nora, but he would fall out with his own grandmother!

Justin was now in charge of the Hunts. If his heart left her, how could she live so comfortably in the future?!

Mrs. Hunt wanted to wait until Justin was no longer angry. Then, she would mention these things to Justin and ease the relationship between the two families.

However, as soon as she said this, Mrs. Livingstone immediately shouted, "Auntie, Thomas is your grandnephew. We're all part of your maiden family. We're all your backing! Isn't our situation a joke to others now? Go look for Mr. Hunt now! He definitely won't reject your request!"

When Mrs. Hunt heard this, she instantly pursed her lips.

When they were outside, Mrs. Livingstone did not listen to her and insisted on going against Nora. At that time, she had still felt that this niece-in-law of hers was just angry and did not think of her.

But now, she was demanding her to do things so righteously...

Mrs. Hunt felt her heart being blocked. The family she loved so dearly had always been using her!

The old lady covered her chest and waved at Mrs. Livingstone. "Go out!"

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. She looked at Mrs. Hunt and saw that her expression was ugly as if she could not breathe. She was instantly frightened and did not dare to speak again.

However, before leaving the room, she could not help but turn back to look at her. Seeing that her fingers were trembling as she picked up the teacup and prepared to take a sip, Mrs. Livingstone threatened, "Mrs. Hunt, maiden family is a woman's dignity. If the Livingstones fall, you won't have any dignity left!"

III1

Bang!

Mrs. Hunt suddenly threw the teacup in her hand to the ground and pointed at the door. "Scram!"

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone jump up and leave.

After she left, Mrs. Hunt sat there gasping for breath. The butler beside her quickly took out a Calming Pill and handed it to her.

Mrs. Hunt's chest heaved violently, and she felt like her heart was about to explode. However, after taking the medicine, she suddenly felt relieved.

She lay down slowly with the help of the butler.

After a long time, she slowly opened her muddy eyes and sighed.

The butler asked, "Mrs. Hunt, what do you need?"

"Nothing..."

Mrs. Hunt opened her mouth and suddenly looked at the small box with the medicine. For some reason, she suddenly paused and said in a daze, "This medicine was made by Nora, right..."

The butler nodded. "Yes, Miss Smith made it herself. There are only two boxes in the entire city. You have one here."

There was also a box at the Andersons.

The old lady paused and suddenly sighed heavily.

Her resentment towards Nora suddenly faded.

When she thought about what had happened previously, she did not even understand what she had done...

How did she push her grandson away?

She slowly closed her eyes.

Downstairs, Ian entered the VIP room to rest.

When the time came, Pete, Cherry, and Xander held hands as they went upstairs.

Cherry stood in the middle. On her left was Pete, and on her right was Xander.

Pete was wearing a gentleman's suit and his behavior was very appropriate.

Xander was wearing the same outfit, but he was twisting his body from side to side. He had lived in the basement since he was young, and he had never worn clothes that were of the right size. He felt like his tiny self was being trapped in this tiny suit!

He did not twist too much from left to right. And the little fella was good-looking and looked exactly like Justin when he was young, so he looked especially likable.

Everyone below looked at him.

Pete seemed to have sensed something and turned to look at Xander. The corners of his mouth immediately twitched, and he coughed to remind him, "Don't twist around. It's embarrassing!"

Xander took a long time before saying, "...My pants are too tight."

Pete: "..."

As a boy, he understood this kind of pain very well. Sometimes, his clothes would tighten before they were sorted out. He coughed and suddenly pushed Cherry to walk in front. He followed in front of Xander and whispered, "Hurry up and tidy it."

"Okay."

Before Cherry knew what was going on, the two children behind her had already dealt with the problem.

When they went downstairs, the three children looked around and found it fun.

The others were also full of praise for the three children.

However, Mrs. Livingstone's sharp voice was mixed in. "Speaking of three children, Pete is the most outstanding. After all, he grew up beside his father since he was young. He looks like a little aristocrat. Cherry and Xander are far from him!"

Even if it was to curry favors, everyone praised the three children. Amidst the praise, Mrs. Livingstone's words were especially striking.

Everyone looked at her in unison.

Mrs. Livingstone coughed. Anyway, she had already offended Justin, so she might as well go all out. "Why are you all looking at me? Look at the three children! Pete grew up with Justin and received elite education since he was young. What about Cherry? She grew up with Miss Smith, and everyone should have heard about Miss Smith's past, right? She grew up in a small

place in California. What kind of knowledge and horizons can she have? Cherry's upbringing is definitely not as good as Pete's."

At this point, she looked at Cherry. "Cherry, it's not that I'm criticizing you, but you have to study hard. Girls who play games every day are bad. However, this isn't your fault. You can't blame yourself for having suitable environment to grow up in..."

Although Nora was the eldest daughter of the Smiths, she grew up in a small place in California.

Everyone knew about this, but Nora was Anti and also the disciple of Dr. Zabe. Who could guarantee that they would never need her help?

Therefore, no one mentioned her past.

However, with Mrs. Livingstone saying this, everyone could not help but size Cherry up.

The little girl stood there gracefully. She was wearing a white princess dress and a cute diamond hair clip on her head. She looked adorable no matter how one looked at her.

Cherry blinked her dark eyes and her expression darkened.

She suddenly thought of the time when her brother had forced her to study every day...

At that time, her brother would always look at her and sigh. He even said that she should not embarrass mommy.

She felt that she was soft, cute, and charming. How could she embarrass her mother?

But now, she understood.

So this group of people thought that she and her mother had been living in a bad environment since she was young?

This was too infuriating!

The little fella immediately stepped forward and raised her head to speak. "Grandma, have you been living well since you were young?" Mrs. Livingstone

was a daughter of a wealthy family. She immediately raised her chin. “Of course.”

Cherry instantly shrunk her neck. “Then I don’t want to grow up in a good environment. I don’t want to be like you and force my nose in other people’s matters.”

With that, she suddenly covered her mouth. “Oh, I want to stay away from this woman. I’ll be infected by you! Why are you pointing fingers at others?! Mommy says this isn’t good!”

Not being judgemental was the best virtue.

Amongst the wealthy families and young ladies, this had always been the rule. However, where there were many women, there were many disputes and gossips.

The circle of wealthy madams in New York was too boring. Therefore, everyone often gossiped. It was not very good.

At this moment, Cherry’s words made everyone present respect her.

No matter what, just Cherry’s words showed that her upbringing was not bad!

Mrs. Livingstone was so angry that her entire body trembled, but she still sneered and said, “Cherry, I’m your relative. That’s why I care about you. Why would I care about other people’s matters? If you despise me for disciplining you, then I’ll apologize to you! Sigh, kids these days are so sensitive. I can’t even say anything as an elder!” She was labeling Cherry as being disrespectful to her elders!

Pete narrowed his eyes and stepped forward. He suddenly smiled and said, “Mrs. Livingstone, what kind of family do you come from? Why didn’t I know that we’re relatives?”

Mrs. Livingstone immediately said, “Your great-grandmother is my aunt. I’m definitely your relative!”

Pete seemed to be stunned. He was very gentlemanly as he seriously asked, “Is that so? Then everyone here today is my family, right?”

Those who could attend the banquet were all from families deeply rooted in New York. Were they not related at all?

Pete was being sarcastic. Where did she come from?!

These words were like a slap to Mrs. Livingstone's face, making her even angrier.

However, on second thought, their relationship with the Hunts was really supported by Mrs. Hunt alone. She instantly blushed and stopped talking.

Coincidentally, Ian and Justin came downstairs.

Mrs. Livingstone instantly shut her mouth.

Ian and Justin had already arrived in front of the children and began to give them presents.

Ian's gift to Pete and Xander was his own shares in the company. Five percent was given to the two children just like that!

The two boys had received very precious and valuable gifts. The moment the shares were presented, they immediately aroused the envy and admiration of everyone around them!

The Smith Corporation had a market value of hundreds of billions of dollars. It was impossible for one to spend all the money that came from even just five percent of the company's shares!

In that case, what was Ian going to give Cherry?

While everyone was thinking about it, they saw Ian turn to Cherry. In addition to also giving her the same amount of shares, he took out an exquisite box and opened it. Inside the box was a diamond the size of a pigeon's egg.

Ian handed it to her. "This is the Heart of the Ocean. I got it at an auction a few years ago. I'm giving this to you today, Cherry. Do you like it?"

Cherry's eyes lit up. "Yeah, I do, I do!"

Chapter 627 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Did the old lady want to use the children to extort Nora?

“It’s like saying that since you got pregnant before marriage, you can only marry our Hunts?”

Everyone looked at Ian.

Ian slowly frowned. “Mrs. Hunt, what do you mean?”

Mrs. Hunt continued to pretend to be ignorant. “What I mean is, for the sake of Cherry and Pete, the Smiths shouldn’t fuss about it with our family! Look, you’re here for their birthday party today. Doesn’t this mean that you won’t fuss about it anymore?”

Ian: “!”

There was no change in his expression, but he was furious deep down.

His daughter had not married into the family yet, but she was already being looked down on.

This was too much!

He was about to speak when Mrs. Hunt continued, “From now on, we’re all family. I have to treat Xander better. He’s so pitiful. Without his mother by his side, I can’t treat him unfairly and make him resist!”

Mrs. Hunt said this in front of everyone.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she finished speaking, Justin slowly said, “Grandma, Xander has a mother.”

When Justin said this, the entire place became silent.

Everyone looked at each other in amusement.

Even Mrs. Hunt was stunned. When she had asked Justin about Xander’s mother, he had said that if that person dared to appear, he would definitely kill her. Then, he had said that his mother was dead.

But now, why did a mother appear?

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

She had appeared in front of Ian and mentioned the illegitimate child in front of so many people. She also said that Nora was pregnant before marriage because she wanted Nora to have a bad reputation in the upper-class society in New York. It was to suppress her so that she would not rely on the love of the Smiths and Justin to do whatever she wanted at home!

After all, she no longer cared about herself.

Last time, when she asked her to treat Thomas, Nora had rejected her and did not care about her at all.

Nora's identity was really too good.

Not to mention being Ian's only daughter, just Nora's status as a doctor ensured that Mrs. Hunt would not have to worry about herself when she was old. But now, Justin said that Xander's mother was still around and he actually did not seem to hate her...

Mrs. Hunt was shocked, and her expression changed.

Ian frowned and looked at Justin unhappily!

What was the meaning of this?

However, the scheming Ian did not explode on the spot. After all, this was his grandson and granddaughter's birthday party. No matter how many grievances he felt, he had to suppress them.

Mrs. Hunt was burning with anxiety. Before she could say anything, Mrs. Livingstone, who had been standing beside her, watched the commotion and said, "Huh? In that case, Mr. Hunt, you know Xander's mother? But speaking of which, it wasn't easy for that woman to give birth to your child. She even raised her child for five years. Our family really should treat her well, right?"

Mrs. Hunt wanted to suppress Nora, but she still wanted this granddaughter-in-law.

But Mrs. Livingstone wanted to foil this marriage!

Her son had gone to several hospitals but could not be treated. He even went to see a traditional alternative medicine doctor. In the end, the doctor told her that he would never recover.

If he really wanted to try, only Dr. Zabe's disciples could treat him.

Their only hope was with Nora, but Nora did not help them!

Mrs. Livingstone hated Nora.

If you don't treat my son? Then don't even think about living well!

Mrs. Livingstone was about to say something when Mrs. Hunt suddenly grabbed her arm and stopped her from speaking. She looked at Ian. "Justin, you're being ridiculous. How could Xander have a mother? Even if he does, our family will never admit it! On behalf of the Hunts, I only acknowledge Nora as my granddaughter-in-law!"

With that, she turned to Justin and scolded, I don't care what you think about Xander's mother. She's never allowed to enter my family, do you hear me?"

Mrs. Hunt's attitude changed drastically.

Justin's eyes narrowed. Just as he was about to announce who Xander's mother was, Mrs. Livingstone said, "Auntie, you're wrong! She's Xander's mother, after all. It's only natural for her to want to see her son! Why can't she marry into the family? Even if Miss Smith marries Mr. Hunt, she has to be magnanimous. She can't suppress a mistress... We're all dignified people, so we can't do such a thing, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone's words were very vicious.

She compared Xander's mother to a mistress. Under such circumstances, if Ian did not break the engagement soon, the entire New York would laugh at the Smiths!

If he let his only daughter compete with a mistress, the Hunts would forever trample on the Smiths.

Ian pursed her lips and looked at Justin again.

He had seen with his own eyes how much Justin liked Nora. There must be a reason for this person to suddenly mention Xander's mother.

As for the inside story, why was he still so calm...

Unless...

Ian thought of something and his pupils suddenly constricted. He suddenly looked at Justin. Could it be...

Ian's eyes lit up.

When Mrs. Livingstone said this, Mrs. Hunt's expression changed drastically. She pointed at her and said, "How ignorant! How could a woman like that enter my family? Justin won't have anything to do with that kind of woman in the future!"

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

No matter how important her maternal family was, they were not as important as her grandson!

Mrs. Livingstone's words were too heartbreaking!

Mrs. Livingstone covered her mouth and laughed. "Auntie, why are you so angry? Justin didn't even say who she is. Besides, she might even be a daughter of a wealthy family. Look at you, you're simply denying her!"

Mrs. Hunt lowered her eyes. "I don't care who she is, I won't acknowledge her!"

She had meticulously raised Pete to have a high IQ. He was someone more outstanding than Justin and was destined to become the Hunts' heir.

No matter how good her status was, she did not want it!

Furthermore, Nora's status was already very high.

As soon as Mrs. Hunt finished speaking, Justin said, "She's indeed from a wealthy family."

Mrs. Livingstone smiled. "Oh? Who is it? Do we know each other?"

Justin continued to smile. "You should have heard of her by now!"

This meant that she was of high status!

Mrs. Livingstone was even more excited. "Then tell me..."

Beside her, Mrs. Hunt pulled Mrs. Livingstone's hand hard and even began to pinch her arm, but Mrs. Livingstone didn't pay attention.

Mrs. Hunt's anger rose. She only wanted to throw Mrs. Livingstone out!

Why did her maternal family have such a foolish niece-in-law?

She suppressed Nora only because of a small trick. Later on, when she took a liking to Nora, she helped her make up for it and save her face.

However, Mrs. Livingstone was determined to ruin this marriage.

Mrs. Hunt's blood boiled. She felt that she had suppressed her granddaughter-in-law here for her maiden family. But what had her maiden family done?

Not to mention that Nora was the best candidate for being the Hunts' daughter-in-law, but if she ruined this marriage, how could she still have the face to stay in the Hunts?!

At this moment, Mrs. Hunt was suddenly a little disappointed.

For so many years, she had been working hard for her family.

The Livingstones had long been in dire straits. If not for her being here, the Livingstones would probably have been removed from the first tier of the wealthy families.

She had done so much for her maternal family. What did she get in the end?!

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

Unable to shut Mrs. Livingstone's mouth, she could only look at Justin and wonder at the same time.

What was wrong with her grandson today?!

She knew how much he cared about Nora. But why was he suddenly not giving the Smiths face today?

Whispered discussions filled the entire banquet hall.

“Oh my god, is Mr. Hunt not planning to marry the Smiths?” “Then why is he so polite to Mr. Smith?! It can’t be an apology, right?”

“Miss Smith is so pitiful. She isn’t even married yet, but she’s already fighting for favor with others...”

“Whose daughter is she? How can she seduce Mr. Hunt? Hasn’t Mr. Hunt been pure of heart for so many years? When we were young, we even said that he didn’t get close to women! It was said that he’d be disgusted if women touch him... Why are there so many women now?!”

As the crowd was discussing, Justin lowered his eyes.

He had already achieved his goal.

After all, Mrs. Hunt was his grandmother. However, because of Thomas, she was very dissatisfied with Nora and had even caused a lot of trouble in private.

He knew that he had to let Mrs. Hunt see the true colors of her family.

After all, this was the grandmother who had raised him. He could not chase her out when she was old. Furthermore, she had given her heart to Pete before.

Therefore, when Mrs. Hunt first spoke, he did not stop her and even added fuel to the fire. He did this to let Mrs. Livingstone reveal her true nature.

Now, the old lady should be very dissatisfied with Mrs. Livingstone, right?

Only then did Justin slowly say, “Not only has Mrs. Livingstone heard of the eldest daughter of the Smiths, but she has also seen her, right?”

Everyone: “??”

Everyone was puzzled, not understanding what he was saying.

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. “The Smiths? Which Smiths?”

At the mention of the Smiths, everyone would only think of the Smiths in New York, but was there another wealthy Smith family?

Justin lowered his eyes and sneered before looking at Mrs. Hunt.

At this moment, Mrs. Hunt had already reacted. She looked at Justin in shock and felt stunned. Could it be...

“Hahaha!” Ian’s loud laughter suddenly spread throughout the entire banquet hall. Then, he patted Justin’s shoulder. “Triplets! So Nora gave birth to triplets back then!”

He raised his head proudly. “Three at a time. My daughter is so awesome!”

Everyone: “??”

The entire place was in an uproar.

Everyone exploded and discussed the topic fervently.

“Miss Smith gave birth to three children in one go? She’s too lucky!”

“Oh my god! So there are no illegitimate children at all. All three children were born to Miss Smith. No wonder Mr. Hunt is so polite to the Smiths!”

Mrs. Hunt was also overjoyed and heaved a sigh of relief.

Justin said, “That’s right. Peter Hunt, Cheryl Smith, and Xander Yale are all Nora and my children!”

With that, the surrounding people congratulated him.

“Mr. Hunt, congratulations!”

“Three children, two sons and a daughter. Mr. Hunt is so lucky!”

Some people congratulated Ian.

“Ian, you have three more grandchildren now. Congratulations! Hahaha, but you’re going to have to spend a lot of money. Have you prepared three gifts?”

Ian was overjoyed. “Of course. How can I not have enough gifts?”.

The others immediately got their family members to go back and prepare another gift. After all, they had only prepared two sets.

The people around them became busy. The great-grandmother was clearly Mrs. Hunt, but everyone ignored her.

No one came forward to congratulate her. They could all see Miss Smith's status in the Hunts in the future.

Mrs. Hunt glared at Mrs. Livingstone and forced a smile. "So it's a misunderstanding."

She was simply like a clown who had been laughed at by everyone!

She wanted to suppress her granddaughter-in-law, but she did not expect to raise her status even more.

With that, she pulled Mrs. Livingstone to the side. "Come with me!"

The two of them left the hall and entered the lounge beside it. As soon as they entered, Mrs. Hunt turned around and slapped Mrs. Livingstone. "Pa!"

Then, she shouted angrily, "What did you mean earlier? You made things so awkward for me!"

Mrs. Livingstone covered her face and her eyes darted around before she sighed. "Auntie, I'm doing this for your own good. That little hussy hasn't married in yet, but she's already not giving you any face. What will happen if she marries in the future?"

Mrs. Hunt was furious and her heart turned colder. "You don't have to find excuses. You just wanted to interfere in that marriage!"

Mrs. Livingstone pursed her lips and whispered, "Didn't I fail in the end?"

She had admitted it herself, and this made the old madam's eyes turn cold.

She said coldly, "I'm Justin's grandmother. He won't do anything to me. Who do you think you are? You actually dare to publicly slander the Smiths?"

Mrs. Livingstone covered her face and said, "Auntie, I'm your niece-in-law. He has to accept it for my sake, right? What can he do to me?"

Her disdainful expression stabbed Mrs. Hunt like a needle.

However, at this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open. Then, the Livingstones rushed in with flustered expressions.

When Mrs. Livingstone saw the person, she was a little stunned and asked, "What's wrong?"

That person leaned over and whispered something in Mrs. Livingstone's ear. Mrs. Livingstone suddenly stood up and looked at that person. "What did you say? The Stewarts aren't cooperating with us anymore?"

The person smiled bitterly. "It's not just the Stewarts. The Levins, the Sonnets, and the Lowes have all conveyed their intentions to cancel the collaboration. I heard that it's..."

The person glanced at the old lady. "It was Mr. Hunt."

The Livingstones were dishonest in their business. Their prices were high and their quality was bad, but there were still so many people fawning on them. Wasn't it because they wanted to establish ties with the Hunts?

Now that Mrs. Livingstone had openly angered Justin, even if Justin did not say a word, that group of people would still revoke their cooperation!

Mrs. Livingstone was completely stunned. She suddenly looked at Mrs. Hunt and realized how much she had been wrong.

She said in disbelief, "H-how dare he?!"

Justin had been very respectful to Mrs. Hunt since he was young. He also handled the Livingstones' matters very carefully, so Mrs. Livingstone had the confidence to oppose Nora publicly.

She did not expect Justin to do this for Nora.

She swallowed and fell in front of Mrs. Hunt. "Mrs. Hunt, auntie, you can't ignore us! If you don't care about us, the Livingstones will go bankrupt!"

Mrs. Hunt stared at her. "Don't be anxious. I'll talk to Justin later."

She had openly provoked Ian earlier, and it had made Justin unhappy.

She had watched him grow up and knew Justin very well. He did not expose the truth the moment she opened her mouth. Instead, he allowed her to slander Nora like a clown. Then, he revealed the truth just to embarrass her and teach her a lesson.

As his grandmother, Mrs. Hunt was certain that Justin was a good child who valued relationships. Otherwise, he would not be so loyal to Nora.

He would not do anything to Nora, but he would fall out with his own grandmother!

Justin was now in charge of the Hunts. If his heart left her, how could she live so comfortably in the future?!

Mrs. Hunt wanted to wait until Justin was no longer angry. Then, she would mention these things to Justin and ease the relationship between the two families.

However, as soon as she said this, Mrs. Livingstone immediately shouted, "Auntie, Thomas is your grandnephew. We're all part of your maiden family. We're all your backing! Isn't our situation a joke to others now? Go look for Mr. Hunt now! He definitely won't reject your request!"

When Mrs. Hunt heard this, she instantly pursed her lips.

When they were outside, Mrs. Livingstone did not listen to her and insisted on going against Nora. At that time, she had still felt that this niece-in-law of hers was just angry and did not think of her.

But now, she was demanding her to do things so righteously...

Mrs. Hunt felt her heart being blocked. The family she loved so dearly had always been using her!

The old lady covered her chest and waved at Mrs. Livingstone. "Go out!"

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. She looked at Mrs. Hunt and saw that her expression was ugly as if she could not breathe. She was instantly frightened and did not dare to speak again.

However, before leaving the room, she could not help but turn back to look at her. Seeing that her fingers were trembling as she picked up the teacup and prepared to take a sip, Mrs. Livingstone threatened, "Mrs. Hunt, maiden family is a woman's dignity. If the Livingstones fall, you won't have any dignity left!"

III1

Bang!

Mrs. Hunt suddenly threw the teacup in her hand to the ground and pointed at the door. "Scram!"

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone jump up and leave.

After she left, Mrs. Hunt sat there gasping for breath. The butler beside her quickly took out a Calming Pill and handed it to her.

Mrs. Hunt's chest heaved violently, and she felt like her heart was about to explode. However, after taking the medicine, she suddenly felt relieved.

She lay down slowly with the help of the butler.

After a long time, she slowly opened her muddy eyes and sighed.

The butler asked, "Mrs. Hunt, what do you need?"

"Nothing..."

Mrs. Hunt opened her mouth and suddenly looked at the small box with the medicine. For some reason, she suddenly paused and said in a daze, "This medicine was made by Nora, right..."

The butler nodded. "Yes, Miss Smith made it herself. There are only two boxes in the entire city. You have one here."

There was also a box at the Andersons.

The old lady paused and suddenly sighed heavily.

Her resentment towards Nora suddenly faded.

When she thought about what had happened previously, she did not even understand what she had done...

How did she push her grandson away?

She slowly closed her eyes.

Downstairs, Ian entered the VIP room to rest.

When the time came, Pete, Cherry, and Xander held hands as they went upstairs.

Cherry stood in the middle. On her left was Pete, and on her right was Xander.

Pete was wearing a gentleman's suit and his behavior was very appropriate.

Xander was wearing the same outfit, but he was twisting his body from side to side. He had lived in the basement since he was young, and he had never worn clothes that were of the right size. He felt like his tiny self was being trapped in this tiny suit!

He did not twist too much from left to right. And the little fella was good-looking and looked exactly like Justin when he was young, so he looked especially likable.

Everyone below looked at him.

Pete seemed to have sensed something and turned to look at Xander. The corners of his mouth immediately twitched, and he coughed to remind him, "Don't twist around. It's embarrassing!"

Xander took a long time before saying, "...My pants are too tight."

Pete: "..."

As a boy, he understood this kind of pain very well. Sometimes, his clothes would tighten before they were sorted out. He coughed and suddenly pushed Cherry to walk in front. He followed in front of Xander and whispered, "Hurry up and tidy it."

"Okay."

Before Cherry knew what was going on, the two children behind her had already dealt with the problem.

When they went downstairs, the three children looked around and found it fun.

The others were also full of praise for the three children.

However, Mrs. Livingstone's sharp voice was mixed in. "Speaking of three children, Pete is the most outstanding. After all, he grew up beside his father since he was young. He looks like a little aristocrat. Cherry and Xander are far from him!"

Even if it was to curry favors, everyone praised the three children. Amidst the praise, Mrs. Livingstone's words were especially striking.

Everyone looked at her in unison.

Mrs. Livingstone coughed. Anyway, she had already offended Justin, so she might as well go all out. "Why are you all looking at me? Look at the three children! Pete grew up with Justin and received elite education since he was young. What about Cherry? She grew up with Miss Smith, and everyone should have heard about Miss Smith's past, right? She grew up in a small place in California. What kind of knowledge and horizons can she have? Cherry's upbringing is definitely not as good as Pete's."

At this point, she looked at Cherry. "Cherry, it's not that I'm criticizing you, but you have to study hard. Girls who play games every day are bad. However, this isn't your fault. You can't blame yourself for having suitable environment to grow up in..."

Although Nora was the eldest daughter of the Smiths, she grew up in a small place in California.

Everyone knew about this, but Nora was Anti and also the disciple of Dr. Zabe. Who could guarantee that they would never need her help?

Therefore, no one mentioned her past.

However, with Mrs. Livingstone saying this, everyone could not help but size Cherry up.

The little girl stood there gracefully. She was wearing a white princess dress and a cute diamond hair clip on her head. She looked adorable no matter how one looked at her.

Cherry blinked her dark eyes and her expression darkened.

She suddenly thought of the time when her brother had forced her to study every day...

At that time, her brother would always look at her and sigh. He even said that she should not embarrass mommy.

She felt that she was soft, cute, and charming. How could she embarrass her mother?

But now, she understood.

So this group of people thought that she and her mother had been living in a bad environment since she was young?

This was too infuriating!

The little fella immediately stepped forward and raised her head to speak. "Grandma, have you been living well since you were young?" Mrs. Livingstone was a daughter of a wealthy family. She immediately raised her chin. "Of course."

Cherry instantly shrunk her neck. "Then I don't want to grow up in a good environment. I don't want to be like you and force my nose in other people's matters."

With that, she suddenly covered her mouth. "Oh, I want to stay away from this woman. I'll be infected by you! Why are you pointing fingers at others?! Mommy says this isn't good!"

Not being judgemental was the best virtue.

Amongst the wealthy families and young ladies, this had always been the rule. However, where there were many women, there were many disputes and gossips.

The circle of wealthy madams in New York was too boring. Therefore, everyone often gossiped. It was not very good.

At this moment, Cherry's words made everyone present respect her.

No matter what, just Cherry's words showed that her upbringing was not bad!

Mrs. Livingstone was so angry that her entire body trembled, but she still sneered and said, "Cherry, I'm your relative. That's why I care about you. Why would I care about other people's matters? If you despise me for disciplining you, then I'll apologize to you! Sigh, kids these days are so sensitive. I can't even say anything as an elder!" She was labeling Cherry as being disrespectful to her elders!

Pete narrowed his eyes and stepped forward. He suddenly smiled and said, "Mrs. Livingstone, what kind of family do you come from? Why didn't I know that we're relatives?"

Mrs. Livingstone immediately said, "Your great-grandmother is my aunt. I'm definitely your relative!"

Pete seemed to be stunned. He was very gentlemanly as he seriously asked, "Is that so? Then everyone here today is my family, right?"

Those who could attend the banquet were all from families deeply rooted in New York. Were they not related at all?

Pete was being sarcastic. Where did she come from?!

These words were like a slap to Mrs. Livingstone's face, making her even angrier.

However, on second thought, their relationship with the Hunts was really supported by Mrs. Hunt alone. She instantly blushed and stopped talking.

Coincidentally, Ian and Justin came downstairs.

Mrs. Livingstone instantly shut her mouth.

Ian and Justin had already arrived in front of the children and began to give them presents.

Ian's gift to Pete and Xander was his own shares in the company. Five percent was given to the two children just like that!

The two boys had received very precious and valuable gifts. The moment the shares were presented, they immediately aroused the envy and admiration of everyone around them!

The Smith Corporation had a market value of hundreds of billions of dollars. It was impossible for one to spend all the money that came from even just five percent of the company's shares!

In that case, what was Ian going to give Cherry?

While everyone was thinking about it, they saw Ian turn to Cherry. In addition to also giving her the same amount of shares, he took out an exquisite box and opened it. Inside the box was a diamond the size of a pigeon's egg.

Ian handed it to her. "This is the Heart of the Ocean. I got it at an auction a few years ago. I'm giving this to you today, Cherry. Do you like it?"

Cherry's eyes lit up. "Yeah, I do, I do!"

Chapter 628 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Mrs. Hunt's anger rose. She only wanted to throw Mrs. Livingstone out!

Why did her maternal family have such a foolish niece-in-law?

She suppressed Nora only because of a small trick. Later on, when she took a liking to Nora, she helped her make up for it and save her face.

However, Mrs. Livingstone was determined to ruin this marriage.

Mrs. Hunt's blood boiled. She felt that she had suppressed her granddaughter-in-law here for her maiden family. But what had her maiden family done?

Not to mention that Nora was the best candidate for being the Hunts' daughter-in-law, but if she ruined this marriage, how could she still have the face to stay in the Hunts?!

At this moment, Mrs. Hunt was suddenly a little disappointed.

For so many years, she had been working hard for her family.

The Livingstones had long been in dire straits. If not for her being here, the Livingstones would probably have been removed from the first tier of the wealthy families.

She had done so much for her maternal family. What did she get in the end?!

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

Unable to shut Mrs. Livingstone's mouth, she could only look at Justin and wonder at the same time.

What was wrong with her grandson today?!

She knew how much he cared about Nora. But why was he suddenly not giving the Smiths face today?

Whispered discussions filled the entire banquet hall.

“Oh my god, is Mr. Hunt not planning to marry the Smiths?” “Then why is he so polite to Mr. Smith?! It can’t be an apology, right?”

“Miss Smith is so pitiful. She isn’t even married yet, but she’s already fighting for favor with others...”

“Whose daughter is she? How can she seduce Mr. Hunt? Hasn’t Mr. Hunt been pure of heart for so many years? When we were young, we even said that he didn’t get close to women! It was said that he’d be disgusted if women touch him... Why are there so many women now?!”

As the crowd was discussing, Justin lowered his eyes.

He had already achieved his goal.

After all, Mrs. Hunt was his grandmother. However, because of Thomas, she was very dissatisfied with Nora and had even caused a lot of trouble in private.

He knew that he had to let Mrs. Hunt see the true colors of her family.

After all, this was the grandmother who had raised him. He could not chase her out when she was old. Furthermore, she had given her heart to Pete before.

Therefore, when Mrs. Hunt first spoke, he did not stop her and even added fuel to the fire. He did this to let Mrs. Livingstone reveal her true nature.

Now, the old lady should be very dissatisfied with Mrs. Livingstone, right?

Only then did Justin slowly say, “Not only has Mrs. Livingstone heard of the eldest daughter of the Smiths, but she has also seen her, right?”

Everyone: “??”

Everyone was puzzled, not understanding what he was saying.

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. "The Smiths? Which Smiths?"

At the mention of the Smiths, everyone would only think of the Smiths in New York, but was there another wealthy Smith family?

Justin lowered his eyes and sneered before looking at Mrs. Hunt.

At this moment, Mrs. Hunt had already reacted. She looked at Justin in shock and felt stunned. Could it be...

"Hahaha!" Ian's loud laughter suddenly spread throughout the entire banquet hall. Then, he patted Justin's shoulder. "Triplets! So Nora gave birth to triplets back then!"

He raised his head proudly. "Three at a time. My daughter is so awesome!"

Everyone: "??"

The entire place was in an uproar.

Everyone exploded and discussed the topic fervently.

"Miss Smith gave birth to three children in one go? She's too lucky!"

"Oh my god! So there are no illegitimate children at all. All three children were born to Miss Smith. No wonder Mr. Hunt is so polite to the Smiths!"

Mrs. Hunt was also overjoyed and heaved a sigh of relief.

Justin said, "That's right. Peter Hunt, Cheryl Smith, and Xander Yale are all Nora and my children!"

With that, the surrounding people congratulated him.

"Mr. Hunt, congratulations!"

"Three children, two sons and a daughter. Mr. Hunt is so lucky!"

Some people congratulated Ian.

"Ian, you have three more grandchildren now. Congratulations! Hahaha, but you're going to have to spend a lot of money. Have you prepared three gifts?"

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The others immediately got their family members to go back and prepare another gift. After all, they had only prepared two sets.

The people around them became busy. The great-grandmother was clearly Mrs. Hunt, but everyone ignored her.

No one came forward to congratulate her. They could all see Miss Smith's status in the Hunts in the future.

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She was simply like a clown who had been laughed at by everyone!

She wanted to suppress her granddaughter-in-law, but she did not expect to raise her status even more.

With that, she pulled Mrs. Livingstone to the side. "Come with me!"

The two of them left the hall and entered the lounge beside it. As soon as they entered, Mrs. Hunt turned around and slapped Mrs. Livingstone. "Pa!"

Then, she shouted angrily, "What did you mean earlier? You made things so awkward for me!"

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When Mrs. Livingstone saw the person, she was a little stunned and asked, "What's wrong?"

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Mrs. Hunt's chest heaved violently, and she felt like her heart was about to explode. However, after taking the medicine, she suddenly felt relieved.

She lay down slowly with the help of the butler.

After a long time, she slowly opened her muddy eyes and sighed.

The butler asked, "Mrs. Hunt, what do you need?"

"Nothing..."

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There was also a box at the Andersons.

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He did not twist too much from left to right. And the little fella was good-looking and looked exactly like Justin when he was young, so he looked especially likable.

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Ian handed it to her. "This is the Heart of the Ocean. I got it at an auction a few years ago. I'm giving this to you today, Cherry. Do you like it?"

Cherry's eyes lit up. "Yeah, I do, I do!"

Chapter 629 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

When Mrs. Livingstone saw the person, she was a little stunned and asked, "What's wrong?"

That person leaned over and whispered something in Mrs. Livingstone's ear. Mrs. Livingstone suddenly stood up and looked at that person. "What did you say? The Stewarts aren't cooperating with us anymore?"

The person smiled bitterly. "It's not just the Stewarts. The Levins, the Sonnets, and the Lowes have all conveyed their intentions to cancel the collaboration. I heard that it's..."

The person glanced at the old lady. "It was Mr. Hunt."

The Livingstones were dishonest in their business. Their prices were high and their quality was bad, but there were still so many people fawning on them. Wasn't it because they wanted to establish ties with the Hunts?

Now that Mrs. Livingstone had openly angered Justin, even if Justin did not say a word, that group of people would still revoke their cooperation!

Mrs. Livingstone was completely stunned. She suddenly looked at Mrs. Hunt and realized how much she had been wrong.

She said in disbelief, "H-how dare he?!"

Justin had been very respectful to Mrs. Hunt since he was young. He also handled the Livingstones' matters very carefully, so Mrs. Livingstone had the confidence to oppose Nora publicly.

She did not expect Justin to do this for Nora.

She swallowed and fell in front of Mrs. Hunt. "Mrs. Hunt, auntie, you can't ignore us! If you don't care about us, the Livingstones will go bankrupt!"

Mrs. Hunt stared at her. "Don't be anxious. I'll talk to Justin later."

She had openly provoked Ian earlier, and it had made Justin unhappy.

She had watched him grow up and knew Justin very well. He did not expose the truth the moment she opened her mouth. Instead, he allowed her to slander Nora like a clown. Then, he revealed the truth just to embarrass her and teach her a lesson.

As his grandmother, Mrs. Hunt was certain that Justin was a good child who valued relationships. Otherwise, he would not be so loyal to Nora.

He would not do anything to Nora, but he would fall out with his own grandmother!

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Chapter 630 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

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Chapter 631 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Ian smiled with satisfaction.

The crowd was dumbfounded for an instant. Then, a huge uproar went through them.

That jewel was simply too rare. So many families had tried their darnedest to fight for it but little did they expect that it would end up in the hands of a five-year-old.

Everyone's eyes were filled with admiration. "I'm so envious of Cherry!"

As soon as they said that, someone sighed and remarked, "What a pity. There were originally two such diamonds, so that is just one of them. There's another one just like it, but its whereabouts are unknown even now."

"Having one is enough! It's only because the Smiths have such a big business that they can win the jewel in the auction. Apart from the Hunts, who else is rich enough to do that?!"

While everyone was paying Cherry compliments, there were also some who didn't agree with the way Mrs. Livingstone had lectured the child just now.

They immediately said mockingly, “No matter how Cherry’s life was in the past, from the very day she returned to New York, she has been living in a nest of gold and silver! The girl still has a whole load of blessings ahead of her! Besides, Mr. Hunt is especially doting toward his daughter. She is most definitely the undisputed little princess of New York!”

The veiled insults made Mrs. Livingstone so angry that she immediately retorted, “Even so, it won’t get rid of the fact that she lived in poverty when she was younger! A child’s personality solidifies by the time they turn five!”

Some people also said with dissatisfaction, “You can’t say that she lived in poverty, right? I heard that their family is pretty well-to-do...”

Although the Smiths in California were not as wealthy as the Smiths in New York, they were still rather well-off. With an annual income of over five million dollars, how would they really be that poor?

Mrs. Livingstone pursed her lips. “Tsk, if they aren’t poor, then why don’t I see her relatives coming over to give her gifts?”

Everyone was speechless.

Most of the people who came with gifts had presented them on the spot.

Ian, who was an especially close family member, had caused a huge sensation when presenting his gifts, but it was true they didn’t see any gifts from anyone from where Nora used to live.

While thinking about it, Mrs. Livingstone suddenly spotted Lisa in the crowd.

Lisa was Nora’s cousin when she was living in California. Although her father, Henry, mistreated her, Nora had always been on good terms with her aunt. Lisa had also been willing to play with her when they were children.

Since her children were celebrating their birthdays, Nora had also sent an invitation to her aunt.

However, the place was simply too far away. Besides, Henry had simply gone too far overboard, so her aunt was too embarrassed to visit her. Thus, she had sent Lisa, who was studying at the New York University of Medicine, to come over as a representative of their family.

Lisa had bought Lego sets for the children and was carrying them at the moment.

Mrs. Livingstone, who had been paying attention to Nora, knew that Lisa was Nora's cousin. She launched into mockery mode at once and said, "Oh my, it's not like no one came at all, isn't it? Ms. Black, you must be Ms. Smith's cousin, right? Your mother is her aunt from that family, right?"

Lisa flushed. She nodded and awkwardly hid the gifts in her hands behind her.

She was really embarrassing Nora!

In front of all the expensive gifts from others, her Lego sets were really not presentable.

However, the more she hid, the more Mrs. Livingstone asked, "What gifts did you bring for the three children?"

Lisa: "..."

She took a step back in silence.

Mrs. Livingstone, however, had already spotted the Lego sets behind her. After all, Lego boxes were simply too big. It was hard for people not to spot them.

She immediately smiled and exclaimed, "Oh my, are those Lego sets?!".

Then, she took another glance and said, "How much do they cost? Why do they look like bootlegs to me..."

Lisa panicked at once. "No way! These are genuine products from the official store. They cost more than \$300!"

Mrs. Livingstone smiled. "Oh, they cost more than \$300? Then they must be authentic, after all. That's so expensive!"

As soon as she said that, Lisa realized that she had been tricked. She immediately flushed with embarrassment.

Everyone around them was looking over and staring at her.

Lisa was at a complete loss.

At this point, Louis suddenly appeared behind Lisa and put his arm around her shoulders, his head of blond hair awfully blinding. He grinned and said, "Lisa, did you buy the gifts I asked you to buy on my behalf?"

Then, he looked at the Lego sets in Lisa's hands. "Hey, that's the one! Cherry and Pete love that the most! They asked me to buy these for them! You're simply so reliable!"

He bent over, picked up the Lego sets, and handed them to Cherry and Pete. "Happy birthday, little guys!"

Cherry hurriedly looked up and said, "Thank you, Uncle Louis!"

Louis said, "Tsk, Uncle Louis has lots of money. Why must you insist on something like this? I don't even have anywhere to spend all that money now!"

His words were a slap to Mrs. Livingstone's face.

If Lisa was the one giving them a gift worth \$300, then perhaps it might really be because she was poor. But if it was Louis... As a Smith, how could he possibly be poor?!

Everyone knew that he had earned millions of dollars recently!

Mrs. Livingstone frowned and clenched her fists. Then, she sneered, "Nice acting, Mr. Smith!"

Then, she asked cheerfully, "Then what is Ms. Black giving them? Surely you didn't come empty-handed, right?"

Louis panicked when he heard this.

Given his miserly nature, how could he possibly buy them gifts? He had been planning to give the children his stray cats and dogs.

But he couldn't possibly take the cats and dogs out now and say that they were from Lisa, right?

He had wanted to give cats and dogs because the children liked animals.

But if they came from Lisa, then it would again highlight that Nora used to live with a poor family. Louis was furious. If he had known, he would have spent a few hundred thousand dollars and bought them an expensive gift! As such, he

could only smile sheepishly and say, “Why does she have to give them gifts? She’s younger than Nora, and is still studying at the moment! Are there any younger sisters who give their elder sister’s children gifts when they are still studying?”.

While that was certainly true, in this situation, Mrs. Livingstone, unfortunately, gained the upper hand at once. She said, “So, the family Ms. Smith used to live with really didn’t give them any gifts, right?!”

Everyone started to speculate. Did Ms. Smith really live in poor conditions back then?

Mrs. Livingstone continued to discredit Nora. “I have heard that her stepfather treated her very badly in the past. When she was a child, she never even went to school... I heard that all her clothes were also junkyard stuff. It’s understandable that a family like that wouldn’t come over and bring any gifts.”

Almost as soon as she said that, someone suddenly walked in at the door.

It was the butler. He was leading a distinguished man dressed in a black suit into the room. The man was very tall and looked quite old but still very gentlemanly. He looked straight at Cherry and said with a smile, “Cherry, I’ve come to give you your birthday gift.”

Cherry’s eyes lit up when she saw him. “Grandpa John! Was my grandaunt unable to come? What a shame!”

John, a butler, smiled and replied, “Yes, unfortunately, she wasn’t able to make it! However, she won’t scrimp on the gifts. I have brought them here.”

When Mrs. Livingstone heard him, she immediately curled her lips disdainfully.

It was normal that they would have relatives abroad.

That so-called “Grandpa John” didn’t look like someone from a huge conglomerate, though. At best, he was just a butler. Never would she have thought that she was actually right on the mark.

Mrs. Livingstone immediately smiled and said, “Your grandaunt? Cherry, you have a grandaunt overseas? What does she do for a living? Quick, open the present and let us have a look!”

Mrs. Livingstone looked at Cherry with a big smile after she spoke.

Louis had resolved the trouble with Lisa's gift just now, so she couldn't attack Cherry with that. But the next moment, a so-called grandaunt had arrived.

Mrs. Livingstone was waiting to launch into face-slapping mode after she took a look at the gift!

She stared hard at the gift, her gaze so scorching that it was as if it could set the box on fire.

At the side, both Ian and Justin narrowed their eyes. They glanced at Mrs. Livingstone, neither of them speaking.

Both knew very well that Nora was no ordinary woman, and that the people she knew in the past were all very impressive. However, everyone seemed to be at a consensus that Nora had lived in tough circumstances in the past.

In fact, they had even spun a dramatic story in their heads about how a poor girl had survived after her stepfather robbed her of the only financial assets that her mother had left behind.

Therefore, even though they all knew that Nora's medical skills were fantastic, the moment they thought of her past, they kept feeling pity and sympathy for her.

There were even families that said that it was a pity about Ms. Smith; that if she had grown up in New York, she would most certainly have become even more outstanding than Yvonne Smith, yet she was just a doctor now... Nothing else about her seemed that great.

Moreover, what people of social status like theirs were particular about were social connections and their social circle.

If the friends one hung out with were impressive, then they would also be very impressive.

Nora was already a full-grown adult. On top of that, she didn't have any appropriate girlfriends among her peers in New York. This made her social circle even smaller.

Nora would probably just be the young lady of the Smiths and Mrs. Hunt in the future. Apart from holding the occasional medical consultation, she would probably just stay at home, lead a stable life, and be a good wife and mother to her husband and kids, right?

People like that were sad and pitiful.

She obviously had a good family, yet she hadn't received the education and opportunities that her family background could have given her when she was a child.

Come to think of it, the story was worthy of being extolled, yet also lamentable.

That was why Justin and Ian wanted to give Nora the opportunity to set an example and establish prestige among her peers during the occasion today so that everyone would know that she was no ordinary person!

Thus, neither of them interrupted Mrs. Livingstone's nonsense, but merely lowered their gazes.

At the same time, the two big bosses also thought to themselves: "It's about time that the Livingstones go bankrupt!"

Of course, Mrs. Livingstone, who didn't know that she had already become a thorn in the Smiths and the Hunts' sides, was still digging her own grave.

Even John was a little dumbfounded when he heard Mrs. Livingstone.

How could she force someone to open their gifts when they hadn't decided whether to open them or not?

John looked at Cherry a little hesitantly and asked, "Cherry, should I open it?"

Before Cherry could speak, Mrs. Livingstone said, "Yes, open it and impress us! Since it's a gift for Cherry, then it must be very extraordinary!"

The people around them were speechless.

Mrs. Livingstone's behavior was simply too unsightly!

To attend someone's birthday party and then attack them, she was really just so... Everyone stepped away from Mrs. Livingstone, making her stand out like a sore thumb.

However, Mrs. Livingstone didn't realize. Right now, all she wanted was to thoroughly ruin Nora's reputation.

Cherry looked at Mrs. Livingstone and then at John. There was amusement in her big eyes as she said, "Grandpa John, since she wants to see the gift so much, then let's open it and have a look!"

When John heard this, he opened the gift box. It was only then that everyone discovered that the tiny little box was actually a safe.

With a smile, John said, "The password is the one you always use, Ms. Cherry."

Cherry stretched out her chubby little arm and pressed a few numbers.

Click!

The tiny safe opened, revealing the blue gem inside.

At the sight, everyone around them went into a huge furor!

"The Heart of the Ocean?!"

Someone exclaimed abruptly. He suddenly looked at the gift box that Ian had handed Cherry just a few moments ago and exclaimed incredulously, "Two Hearts of the Ocean?!"

He sounded absolutely astounded.

How could he possibly not be, though?

One Heart of the Ocean was already worth more than a million dollars. Unless a family was backed by a solid and robust foundation, who would be able to buy it?

It was not surprising that the Smiths would have one, but how did that grandaunt of hers get that kind of money? For one to be able to afford a gemstone like that and even give it to their grandniece as a gift, they would have to have hundreds of millions of dollars in their pocket!

Everyone swallowed.

Mrs. Livingstone even blurted out, "Surely that isn't a fake, right?"

But as soon as she said that, she felt that she must be mistaken-because a curious Cherry had already put the two Hearts of the Ocean together. Usually, there were differences in gemstones that ordinary people might not be able to pick out, but when good and bad ones were placed side by side, even with the naked eye, one should still be able to tell the difference. However, there was no difference between these two gems at all. It was as if they had been carved out of the same stone!

And of course, they did indeed come from the same rock.

When Louis saw this, he said annoyingly, "Wow, Cherry, your grandaunt is so rich! To think she can gift you a diamond worth millions of dollars as a gift!"

Cherry grinned at him. "Yeah! My grandaunt is really rich!"

Louis glanced at Mrs. Livingstone.

Mrs. Livingstone pressed the matter and asked, "Who is your grandaunt? We should have more or less heard of someone as rich and influential as her!"

Cherry rolled her eyes. "I'm not gonna tell you!"

Her grandaunt's business was involved in some shady dealings, so Cherry didn't want to reveal her identity and occupation.

Mrs. Livingstone, however, misunderstood. She immediately scoffed, "Ha, you're just afraid that we would recognize her, aren't you? Well, that makes sense. Since the Smiths can afford one gemstone, they can also afford two."

Louis went on the offensive at once. "Mrs. Livingstone, what do you mean by that? Are you saying that the Smiths bought this gem too in order to make Cherry look good?"

Mrs. Livingstone had truly shed all pretenses by then. She laughed and said, "Mr. Smith, we are not trying to mock Ms. Smith. In fact, we even find her very inspirational! But aren't you kinda overdoing it a little, and also being a little too protective?! Even if you're just acting, can't you at least give Cherry's grandaunt a noble identity that commands high prestige and respect?! If she's

just rich, then who knows whose money that is? All the rich people overseas are of high social status!”

Now, that was going too far.

The others were about to tell her to knock it off a little when the butler entered the hall in a panic again. He said, “Princess Lucy from the UK... is here!”

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard him.

Princess Lucy from the UK?

Who was that?

Everyone looked at Justin, wondering if the Hunts had already reached such a height that they could even get the British royal family to visit in person and offer well-wishes to their children for their birthday?

One must know that the royal family did not easily establish good relations with wealthy families.

While everyone was marveling, someone asked, “Mr. Hunt, when did you make friends with the British royal family?”

Justin, however, frowned. Unlike everyone else, the princess’ arrival did not make him nervous. Instead, he calmly instructed the butler, “Everyone visiting is a guest. Show her in.”

“Yes, sir!”

The butler replied. Then, with his head down, he went out again.

After the butler left, Mrs. Livingstone looked at Cherry. “Which country is your grandaunt living in?”

Cherry tilted her head. “The UK!”

Mrs. Livingstone covered her mouth and laughed. “Oh my, would you look at that? Had you known that Mr. Hunt was acquainted with the British royal family, it would have been so impressive if you had gotten him to get the princess to give you a gift instead!” In other words, she was implying that the Smiths had messed up.

Even if they wanted to give her the gem, they should have gotten someone with a high social status to give it to her instead. Only then would it prove that Nora really was very impressive.

But as soon as she said that, Justin said, "I don't know them."

To be honest, he did.

However, the one he knew was not Princess Lucy but her mother instead-in other words, the Queen of the United Kingdom!

But he clearly remembered that because he hadn't sent the Queen an invitation because he wanted to keep the party low-profile. Besides, the children's fifth birthday was not a big occasion, either.

Could it be that the Queen-who was one fry short of a Happy Meal-had heard about his children's birthday, so she sent the little princess here to please him?

That was impossible, though... His identity shouldn't have been exposed yet. While Justin was thinking about it with a frown on his face, the butler had already led the distinguished guests in.

A little girl with blond hair and blue eyes walked in. She was fair-skinned, and her big eyes were bright and twinkling. Her curly shoulder-length hair was spread out slightly behind her, and her formal dress cinching her waist made her look slim and graceful.

Although she was only five, so her body hadn't grown and developed yet, the princess looked just like a doll, and was extraordinarily good-looking!

Behind the princess were a few bodyguards in professional attire. They scanned the surroundings vigilantly and protected the princess.

After Lucy entered, her big eyes blinked and she looked around.

Although she was young, her every move carried an air of nobility and elegance.

Justin took a step forward and came up to Lucy. He asked the attendant next to her, "Why is the princess suddenly visiting our humble abode?"

Princess Lucy was too young, so Justin couldn't be bothered to greet the child.

Besides, since she was so young, her attendants would surely somewhat be able to speak on her behalf.

With a smile, the attendant replied, "Relax, Mr. Hunt. Her Highness merely heard that it's her close friend's birthday, so she has come over to visit."

As soon as he said that, Justin narrowed his eyes.

The people around them who had heard the attendant were also surprised.

The princess' ... close friend's birthday?

Everyone turned and looked at Cherry, Pete, and Xander once more.

So, which one of them was the princess' friend?

Mrs. Livingstone didn't hear the exchange, so she was still a little dazed. She was standing at the side and speaking to Cherry.

"You see that princess over there? There's grace in her every action. Now, that's self-confidence that only a good family background can provide! What a shame that you didn't grow up in a good environment. Even if you're the young lady of the Hunts, you still don't have a bearing as outstanding as hers! I'm sure that just a few months ago, you'd never even dared imagine that you would ever see a princess, right?"

Cherry: "?"

Everyone around them: "?"

Everyone looked at Mrs. Livingstone as though they were looking at a fool!

Mrs. Livingstone didn't understand why everyone was staring at her. Instead, she continued speaking smugly. "What are all of you looking at me like that for? Am I wrong? You don't have the guts to say these things, but I do! And it isn't just Cherry but Ms. Smith, too. No matter what, it's just not good to grow up in a family like that..." Seeing her performing a one-man show over there, Cherry gave her a push and said, "Excuse me, granny, you are blocking my way!"

Mrs. Livingstone, who had been pushed aside, stumbled to the side.

She looked over and censured Cherry furiously. "That's so rude of you, Cherry. How can you treat your elders like that? You should learn from Princess Lucy, take a gander at her deportment and manners! ..."

She had only just spoken when she saw Cherry, with joy all over her face, lift her little skirt and run past her.

On the other side, Lucy had also finally found the little buddy she knew so well among the adults' legs. Her eyes lit up, and she also rushed over.

"Cherry!"

"Princess Lucy!"

The two little girls called out each other's names and rushed toward each other. The adults standing in between them stepped aside one after another and made way for them.

Thus, in full view of everyone present, the two little girls met at last.

At a distance of four inches apart, the two came to a stop. Both of them lifted their skirts and greeted each other elegantly, their movements were very regal and beautiful!

In addition, Cherry and Princess Lucy's movements were practically identical!

When they were done, the two little girls finally held each other's hands and started jumping about happily.

"Dear Lucy, why are you here?" asked Cherry.

Princess Lucy replied, "Because I missed you, my best friend!"

Cherry laughed loudly, her voice crisp and clear.

Princess Lucy smiled at her happily. Then, she said, "It seems that you have fallen behind quite a fair bit in your etiquette lessons during the last six months that we haven't met~! If Mrs. Steve hears of this, I'm afraid, she'd spank your bottom so hard it would split into two!"

Cherry stuck out her tongue. “You have also fallen behind in your etiquette lessons.”

Princess Lucy burst into laughter. “After you left, I made an excuse and stopped going to classes. Besides, we have already passed the exam a long time ago, so Mother said that I don’t have to go anymore!”

“That’s awesome!”

Cherry clapped.

Lisa, who could hear them, was dumbfounded. She subconsciously asked, “Cherry, do you and Princess Lucy share the same etiquette teacher?”

Cherry explained, “Yup, we go for lessons together! Mrs. Steve is the best etiquette teacher in the UK. My grandaunt said that girls should learn to carry themselves well, so she sent me to take the lessons! Later, Princess Lucy begged Grandaunt to get Mrs. Steve to teach her too while she taught me. That’s how the two of us met each other!”

Her words were like a bomb that blasted everyone so hard that they couldn’t recover. Initially, when they heard the girls’ conversation, everyone had thought to themselves that Cherry, as expected, had indeed lived an extraordinary life abroad.

However, for most typical wealthy families, as long as they were willing to pay, they would be able to engage teachers who exclusively taught the royal family, and invite them to their homes to give their children lessons.

Everyone had also assumed that it was Nora or the grandaunt, whom Cherry had spoken of just now, who had done so.

Her grandaunt might also have wanted to let Cherry and Princess Lucy become acquainted with each other through the etiquette teacher so that it would be convenient for her to establish a connection with the royal family.

Going by what Cherry had said, though, why did it sound like it was not her grandaunt who wanted to curry favor with the royal family, but the other way around instead?

So, just what kind of social status did Cherry’s grandaunt have?!

Lisa didn't think that far ahead. She only remembered Mrs. Livingstone lecturing Cherry about her upbringing and criticizing her for having poor etiquette. Thus, she turned to Mrs. Livingstone and sneered, "Mrs. Livingstone, how do you find Cherry's etiquette? Do you think she learned well? Is there anything else about her upbringing that you think requires improvement?". Mrs. Livingstone was dumbfounded. She stared at Cherry incredulously, feeling like her face had already gone numb from all the slaps she received.

How could this be?

How come Cherry knew the princess of the royal family?!

Moreover, she seemed to know the princess very well...

In this instant, in the eyes of everyone there, Cherry and Nora suddenly turned into towering giants. Their image had become high and lofty in an instant, making them feel like people beyond their reach.

In fact, the two of them felt a few notches even more impressive than how Yvette Smith had felt back then!

Everyone swallowed. This time, they offered their sincere congratulations.

"Mr. Hunt, Ms. Smith is so amazing! She can even get her daughter to become good friends with a princess..."

"Mr. Smith, even though Ms. Smith was not by your side all these years, it looks like she has been living very well!"

"Eh? Where's Ms. Smith? Why isn't she here? I wanted to talk to her about parenting and ask her how she raised Cherry so well?"

While everyone was offering their congratulations, Justin smiled slightly. Then, he looked straight at Mrs. Livingstone and said, "Mrs. Livingstone, you've had your fill of fun. Surely you have nothing else to say now, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone bit her lip. "I didn't expect Ms. Smith to have such a superior standard of living ... Fine, you can take it that I was worried for nothing! It only had your interests in mind when I said all that. I was worried that you would wed an inappropriate woman, but it's alright now. I'm not worried anymore, so I have nothing more to say."

With that, she turned to leave.

But as soon as she turned, Justin's frosty voice reached her. "Wait a minute, Mrs. Livingstone. You may not have anything else to say, but I do."

Taken aback, Mrs. Livingstone looked at him.

Everyone also quietened down and looked over.

Justin looked at the butler and said, "It seems that the people at home don't have the ability to distinguish who is family and who isn't. People from beyond three generations are no longer considered relatives. The Hunt Manor is not a place that just anyone can enter."

The butler understood at once. He immediately straightened his back and replied, "Yes, sir."

Then, the butler walked up to Mrs. Livingstone. With a smile, he asked, "Mrs. Livingstone, may I know if you have an invitation to the party?"

Mrs. Livingstone: "??".

How would she possibly have one?!

All the guests at the party were invited by Justin. However, every time she came, she had always gone straight to Mrs. Hunt instead.

Dumbfounded, she shook her head. "No, I don't."

The butler heaved a sigh at once. "Sir, this is an oversight on my end. I will forgo three months of pay as punishment."

Then, he gave a wave. "Guards, there is a lady here without an invitation. Please take her out!"

Mrs. Livingstone: "!!"

Her eyes widened and she looked at the butler in disbelief. "H-How dare you?!"

However, the security officers had already rushed over. They subdued Mrs. Livingstone straightaway and led her out the door. She struggled fiercely, forming an extremely nasty sight.

At the same time, the security officers also located Thomas where the youngsters were and threw him out as well!

No matter how great the feud, generally speaking, no one would throw a guest straight out of their house. That would simply make the other party look too bad.

Justin's actions sent a clear message to everyone present: 'Justin Hunt hates the Livingstones!

The guests at the party were all either rich or noble. All of them immediately got the hint.

The president of a certain bank stepped forward at once. "The Livingstones owe the bank 30 million dollars. I'll have to press them for it tomorrow."

"Yikes, they don't even have any cash flow left. I think we'd better suspend our project with them!"

III1

As the saying went, everyone kicked men when they were down. The Livingstones could straight-up declare bankruptcy the next day!

Justin turned his head to the back in satisfaction and looked at Ian.

Just a moment ago, he had sensed murderous intent from Ian. He wondered what the Smiths' dark forces would do to the Livingstones?

He wanted to ask Ian about it. If his father-in-law wasn't going to take action, then he would make the arrangements himself.

But unexpectedly, when he looked over, he instead found Ian, who was surrounded by people, looking somewhat distracted.

He was staring hard at the pair of Hearts of the Ocean with an agitated look on his face.

When Cherry ran to Lucy, she had placed the gems in his hands.

The two gems...

He had bought the first Heart of the Ocean and given it to "her" back then...

The trembling Ian raised his head and looked at John, who was standing in front of him. His fingers curled tightly into fists and then he asked hoarsely, "The lady you serve... Who is she?!"

The tall and thin John was a little surprised by his question. He replied politely, "Mr. Smith, milady's name is Jessica."

Jessica?

Ian broke into a frown. "Is she American?"

John answered, "Yes, she is."

She was American!

Ian's heart thumped wildly again. He then asked, "Does she go by any other name?"

"Yes," John paused and then said, "She also goes by Queenie Schmidt."

Ian lowered his eyes in disappointment when he heard the unfamiliar name. He stared at the two gems in his hand. Suddenly, he pointed at them and asked, "How did she get this?"

John smiled. "Ma'am said that a friend who has already passed away had given it to her. Since it's that friend's granddaughter's birthday today, she shall return it to its original owner."

A friend who had already passed away had given it to her...

That friend must be Yvette.

Ian's disappointment grew even stronger.

He shook his head, feeling like he must have lost his mind.

Although he knew very well that Yvette had already died twenty years ago, the moment he heard a bit of news about her, he could not help but wonder if she was still alive.

He lowered his gaze and put the other gem into the box.

Then, he sighed.

As he had only just recovered, he couldn't stand for too long. Thus, Ian turned, went up the stairs and toward the VIP lounge to rest.

Justin didn't understand why his father-in-law had suddenly become depressed. He followed after him and asked, "Uncle Ian, what's wrong?"

Ian waved him off. "It's nothing. You get back to the party."

Justin held his arm and said, "I'll take you upstairs, and also check in on Nora along the way."

Nora hated crowds the most. Besides, she wasn't the star today, so she had been hiding upstairs the whole time.

Ian nodded.

But after Justin helped Ian upstairs, he found that Nora, who should have been resting in the VIP lounge, was not in there?

Where had she gone?

It was extraordinarily lively downstairs.

Cherry and Princess Lucy hadn't met for a very long time, so they had a lot to talk to each other about. The way they couldn't stop talking to each other was as though the two of them had become conjoined twins.

As for Pete, he was surrounded by the children of the Hunts. He was the future heir to the clan. Moreover, he had grown up with them and also gone to school with them. Thus, even though he was introverted, the group of children still played with him.

Pete didn't want to talk to them, so he turned and joined the children from the kindergarten instead.

The Hunts were celebrating the children's birthday today, so most of the guests had also brought children of similar age with them.

The children, led by Mia, didn't dare to disturb Cherry and Princess Lucy, so they could only circle around Pete instead.

"Wow! You really look just like Cherry!"

Someone stretched out their little hand to pinch Pete's cheek.

Mia smiled shyly and gave Pete a birthday present. "I drew this for you, Pete. Have a look and see if it looks good?"

When Pete opened it, he found that it was a drawing of three children.

Two of the children looked the same. One of them was wearing a white organza dress-it was Cherry.

The other was wearing a small suit-it was Pete.

The timid little girl in the middle was none other than Mia.

Mia looked at him and said timidly, "Pete, shall the three of us stay together forever?"

When Pete and Cherry were staying with the Smiths, they hadn't played with Brandon but only with Mia instead. The three of them got along very well.

Pete nodded. "Sure!" "Cherry!"

Brandon, who had been in a state of shock and silence ever since he saw Pete, suddenly yelled, "So you guys are two different people! It's not because you can cut off your little willy, turn into a little girl, and then have it grow back!"

Everyone: "??!"

Pete: "???"

Brandon wailed, "... To think I trusted you so much and started studying how to cut off my little willy without any pain! I'm lucky that I haven't gotten around to doing it yet! Sob!"

After a moment of silence, they suddenly burst out laughing.

Children's laughter was contagious. The whole party livened up because of their laughter.

In a corner one was paying any attention to, Xander stood all by himself and looked around blankly.

He didn't have a single friend here. Apart from the three gifts from his relatives, there was no one else here who would bring gifts for him.

"Wow! Did you see? Princess Lucy gave Cherry a diamond hairpin that she made! She's so good with her hands! That hairpin is really pretty!"

"Mia also drew a picture for Pete! And Brandon gave Pete his favorite plane!"

"When is my birthday? I want gifts too!"

In the children's world, how expensive a gift was didn't matter. What mattered was the amount of sincerity in the little gifts that the classmates gave one another.

Xander clenched his jaw.

He balled up his little fists tightly.

He suddenly wanted very much to go back, return to the basement, and lock himself up.

Just as his imagination was running wild, a big warm hand suddenly stroked his hair.

Xander was taken aback.

He looked behind abruptly and saw Nora standing behind him.

The woman was very tall and slim. Her almond-shaped eyes were slightly downcast. When he raised his head, the woman tugged her trousers up a little with her long and slender bandaged hands, and then she slowly squatted down. She rested her chin on her hands, looked at him at eye-level, and said, "Happy birthday, precious."

Xander's cheeks slowly started to burn.

The woman's voice was low and sounded pampering

This made his expression turn somewhat embarrassed.

He coughed and said, "Don't call me that, it's so mushy!"

Nora laughed. "Then what do you want me to call you? Babe? Darling? Or baby? Or perhaps... Xander?"

Xander rolled his eyes. "You can just call me Xander! Why are you so frivolous?! Be serious!"

Nora retracted her smile. Suddenly, she stretched out her uninjured hand to him and said, "Hello, Xander. Let me introduce myself. My name is Nora Smith, and I am your mommy. Mm, although I have been Cherry's mother for five years, and have also been Pete's mother for three months, I am still too incompetent a mother. I hope we can get along in the future. Oh, by the way, my hobby is sleeping."

Xander: "?"

The woman was speaking to him so seriously that it instead made him a little embarrassed.

He paused. Then, he suddenly grinned and said, "Hello, Nora Smith, my name is Xander. Although I have a father, it's as if I don't. This is my first time being someone's son. Please take care of me!"

One of the little guy's canine teeth was visible when he smiled, making him look very adorable.

Nora stroked his hair. "Yup, let's both try our best, okay~?"

Xander pursed his lips.

The way she spoke as if she was coaxing little kids sure was dumb!

But he didn't realize that even though he was pursing his lips, there was also a smile there.

During their conversation, Pete suddenly walked over and handed Xander a gift.

Taken aback, Xander stared at the box in front of him.

Pete said, "Although you haven't acknowledged us yet, Mommy has already told us that you are our brother. So, happy birthday."

Xander felt his eyes stinging again.

He took the gift and said in a stuck-up manner, “I didn’t prepare birthday presents for you guys though-“

“It’s okay, yeah!”

Cherry also walked over hand-in-hand with Princess Lucy. She handed him the little gift that she had prepared a long time ago and said, “We are older than you, so we won’t mind. Since you are the youngest, we will give in to you!” Xander: “??”

He frowned and got mad at once. “I’m your elder brother!”

Cherry tilted her head. “You are my younger brother! We should be particular about who comes first! Besides, isn’t it great being a younger brother? This way, I’ll give in to you!”

Pete also nodded and cooperated with Cherry.

Xander: !!

Nora had never thought that Trueman would actually send a gift.

The butler in front of her also had a grave look on his face. He said, “It was delivered by a mailman. We have investigated him—he is indeed an ordinary mailman, he has been delivering the mail here for many years. Also, the parcel was sent from within New York.”

From within New York...

Had Trueman returned to America?

She was alarmed.

To be honest, because Xander had grown up under Trueman’s care, his personality had long since developed to be like Trueman’s. Thanks to Trueman’s grooming, his moral compass had also strayed from the right path a little.

Trueman was not a good man. Besides, one could tell from what Xander had said that he did not treat Xander that well either.

Moreover, didn’t Xander leave her side precisely because Trueman had taken him?

One couldn't hold gratitude towards a human trafficker just because they didn't kill their

son.

Thus, Nora didn't want the two of them to ever make contact with each other again.

Besides, the way she saw it, Xander was nothing more than Trueman's pawn. Judging from Trueman's attitude towards Ruth, one could tell that the man was rather unfeeling...

She stared at the gift box in her hand and slowly opened it.

When she saw the contents, a look of shock suddenly formed in her eyes, and she instantly slammed the lid shut! She thought of all the events in the past, as well as what Caleb had told her, and her heart suddenly started to pound madly.

"What's wrong?"

Just as she was a little flustered, Justin's low and deep voice came from the back, putting her at ease a little.

She looked behind her and narrowed her eyes. Just as she was about to speak, someone nearby noticed Justin and came over to talk to him.

Nora kept quiet.

Justin said, "Uncle Ian is in the lounge upstairs. Why don't you go over there? I'll come over in a minute."

"Okay."

Nora's fingers around the box tightened, seemingly very afraid that the box would fall and shatter. She took a deep breath and went upstairs.

Before she entered the lounge, a cry of surprise suddenly rang out from below.

Nora looked down to see a few people holding cages. Inside the cages were some rabbits, as well as cats and dogs.

Xander was circling around them in joy and surprise. “No. 6! No. 3! And Rabbit No. 5! Why are you guys here?”

Nora: “?”

It was the butler again who had brought the cages in. He had only brought them in after consulting Justin.

In the midst of Nora’s hesitation, Justin had dismissed the person who came up to him with just a few words. He went over to her.

Nora kept quiet for a while. Then, she asked, “Are those also gifts from Trueman?”

“Yeah.”

Justin said, “I allowed the butler to bring them in here when he asked me about it. Since Trueman has shipped them to Xander by air freight from a great distance away, they are likely very important to him.”

Before, he had neglected Xander a lot when they couldn’t be sure of his identity.

The two of them were currently dying to give Xander everything he wanted so that it would foster a sense of belonging in him. It was indeed beyond their expectations that Trueman would send the animals here.

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After all, with the animals here, Xander would probably no longer have any longing for that basement abroad, right? Moreover, with the company of these animals that had grown up with him, perhaps he wouldn’t be so difficult to get along with anymore.

The two of them stood at the door and stared at that little corner below.

Some people simply loved having cats and dogs around, so they weren’t surprised that someone would give them to Xander as gifts. The butler put them in the corner and said to Xander, “Mr. Xander, these animals have to be tested for diseases. We didn’t know that you have so many pets. Are you planning to keep them with you, or would you like us to specially set aside a

room in the garden and let them stay there? If it's the former, then we'll have to merge your room with the one next to it, so that it'll be big enough."

Xander replied without any hesitation. "They are not my pets, they are my friends! Of course they are gonna stay with me!"

The butler was a little troubled. "But this would mean that you may have to stay in a guest room during the renovation."

Xander was very happy at the moment because of the animals, so why would he possibly mind all that? He immediately waved. Just as he was about to say that he was alright with it, Pete said, "Why don't you stay with me for the time being?"

Xander was a little surprised. Then, he grinned and asked, "Aren't you afraid that I will beat you up in the middle of the night?"

Pete sighed. "So be it, if that's the case. Don't worry, I won't retaliate. After all, you are my younger brother."

Xander: "??!"

"Get lost! I'm the older brother!"

Pete shook his head helplessly. "Okay, okay, you are the older brother. Will that do?"

Xander: "?"

That way of speaking... Why did it sound so much like he was giving in to him?

When he thought of what Pete had said just now about how an older brother should give in to his younger brother, he immediately understood. It was just like how an adult faced with a child's unreasonable demands would say "Will that do?" in a pampering manner! That was exactly what it felt like!

Xander suddenly felt rather frustrated.

How was it that he simply could not get the upper hand when he faced Pete?

He bared his teeth at Pete and acted as if he was going to pounce forward and bite him. At the sight, the animals in the cages also howled at Pete.

In fact, Butterscotch-aka No. 6, the wolfhound-even got ready to pounce forward.

Pete was not frightened. Instead, it was Xander who got a shock. He immediately tried to calm them down. "Stop that, Butterscotch!"

Only then did the wolfhound stop. It looked at Xander perplexedly, probably wondering to itself, "Doesn't master hate that guy a lot?"

As though sensing its hesitation, Xander rolled his eyes. He looked up at the ceiling and said in a stuck-up manner, "He is my younger brother. Even though I don't like him, I'm the only one who can bully him. Understand?"

"Woof! Woof!"

Butterscotch let out a couple of barks. While there was no way of knowing whether it had understood Xander, it certainly didn't bark at Pete anymore.

"This cat is so cute!"

Princess Lucy said as she pointed at a listless little cat in the cage.

Cherry had also squatted down beside the cage. She stretched out her chubby little hand to touch the animals in the cage, but when the cat saw her hand reaching into the cage, it shrank back and stared at her with its green eyes. Cherry's heart melted at the sight. "Xander, this cat is so cute! Can you give it to me?"

"Heh, no way! Emerald is not a pet, I can't give her away just like that!"

But after Xander said that, he added, "Unless you acknowledge me as your older brother."

"Big Brother Xander!" Cherry yelled out without hesitation, taking Xander by surprise. Cherry rushed up to him and said, "Big Brother Xander! Big Brother Xander! You're the best, yeah!"

Xander: "!!"

Could the girl please have a limit to how low she could go?

The corners of his lips spasmed a little. "I can let Emerald stay in your room, but you mustn't bully her."

“Okie-dokie! I promise! No problem!”

Cherry and Lucy looked at each other and the two of them secretly giggled. Lucy then asked, “Can we sleep with her tonight?”

“Of course!”

Without Nora and Justin’s permission, Cherry had agreed to Lucy’s request to stay over!

Also, the reason why she had happily acknowledged Xander as her older brother was that she was very sure that she was the youngest! Her mother had said so.

Her mother had said that back then, after she regained consciousness, she had only managed to save her last child.

As for who the older one between Pete and Xander was, it was hard to say. After all, Nora didn’t know which of the two boys, that had been carried out of the room, Trueman had taken...

Cherry looked at Xander again and looked him up and down.

Xander was a little flattered by her gaze. “Are you looking at how your big brother is more handsome than Pete?”

Cherry replied, “... Nope. I was just thinking that it’s fortunate that you treat these animals very well. Otherwise, I would think that you’re the psychotic little friend I had met online!”

Xander: “??”

Cherry explained, “I met a little psycho on the Internet. He is very annoying and also very foul-mouthed, he’s basically just like you. He also has a lot of pets... but he’s always carrying out psychotic experiments and bullying those little animals every day. You are not like him, though. You love and care for the animals so much, you would never bully them, right?”

Xander the Little Psycho’s lip corners spasmed a little. He quietly replied, “... Nope!”

He swore that he would never let Cherry know in his lifetime that he was that exact little psycho himself!

The two adults upstairs didn't know about the children's conversation. The two looked at each other and entered the room.

Ian was sitting on the sofa. He looked at Nora when he heard the door open.

He wanted to ask about her aunt—in other words, about Queenie—and ask her how they had met, and also what kind of person she was. But unexpectedly, when he looked up, he instead saw a very grave and solemn look on Nora's face.

Ian immediately abandoned his thoughts and asked, "What's the matter?"

In just a split second, a sharp and forceful feeling had already crept into his voice, and he sounded much like he was ready to fight it out with the person who had bullied his daughter.

Additionally, after he spoke, he glanced at Justin.

Justin was speechless.

In an attempt to explain, he hurriedly asked, "What did Trueman send?"

Nora clenched her jaw.

She looked at Ian and then at Justin.

In the past, she had always shouldered everything by herself whenever she met with trouble. But now, she had a father, as well as a lover.

Nora did not push herself beyond her capabilities. At the question, she immediately opened the gift box in her hand.

Lying quietly inside the box was a small bottle of serum.

The serum was stored in a tiny glass bottle, and there was only a very small dose. However, written on the note beside it was its name: 'Gene Serum'.

For a while, all three people in the room fell silent.

Justin stared at the serum. Suddenly, he sighed. "I knew it. It was just a matter of time before we eventually found out. So, why would Trueman still send the boy back when he could have used the boy to threaten us. So that's how it is!"

Ian frowned. The man, who wasn't in the loop about the ins and outs of what had happened, asked, "What do you mean?"

Justin pursed his lips and handed a piece of paper beside the medicine in the box to Ian.

Ian opened it and saw a line of words: "You have to inject Xander within half a month or he'll die."

Ian's pupils shrank as he looked up in disbelief.

Nora took a deep breath and explained, "Caleb once told me that there is no way to expel the side effects of the gene serum on an adult. Therefore, even if an adult succeeds in improving their genes, their lifespan is greatly shortened. Within the mysterious organization, they had once found thousands of children to do experiments. Among these children, those who could not withstand the gene serum died. Those who could withstand it had to be injected regularly. Otherwise, they would die too. Just like Caleb and Trueman have to inject the gene serum regularly."

Ian drew a sharp breath. "Are you saying that Xander will be controlled by him from now on?"

Nora nodded.

Ian clenched his jaw and gripped the handle of the chair tightly. Then, he said sternly, "How dare he scheme against my grandson! He's really suicidal! Our family will fight this mysterious organization to the end!"

Nora looked at him and lowered her eyes. Justin looked at Nora nervously. "Xander's DNA can't match yours and mine. It's because of this medicine, Nora. Is there something wrong with his body?!"

Nora frowned. "To be honest, I don't know."

She looked at Justin. "At least he's healthy for now. Do you think Trueman is lying to us?"

Justin took a deep breath. "Yes."

Justin's suspicion was very reasonable.

Trueman was both good and bad. He had never done things logically. It was indeed reasonable that he really planned to cheat them.

What if Xander didn't need a gene serum but was still injected with it under Trueman's deception?

Nora kept quiet for a long while.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang. She picked it up and heard Caleb's deep voice. "Miss Smith, you might be in trouble."

Nora was taken aback. "What's the matter?"

Caleb said in a low voice, "I noticed that Trueman secretly sent a V15 gene serum to the country... You might not understand what V15 means. Let me tell you—The gene serum is divided into 16 stages from 1 to 16. The serum is also divided into 16 injections. Only after these 16 injections can you completely become a transgenic person. Your life will be worry free, and you might even get more benefits from your body and live longer. But before this, if any injection is missed, you would die! I once told you that the mysterious organization raised a group of children who were very powerful. Among those few, there were five who survived. The five of us have taken the doses up to V15. Currently, only V16 is left, but V16 is in your mother's hands."

Nora's eyes narrowed. She stared at the gene serum in her hand and took out that small bottle. She flipped to the back and realized that the words "V15" were written on it!!

She asked, "Xander is my son. He sent this gene serum to my son!"

The other party paused and sighed. "Trueman only has three months left to live. No wonder he's in such a hurry!"

A cold light flashed across Nora's eyes. "What do you mean?"

Caleb sighed. "The longer the interval between the injections, the lighter the body's endurance becomes. They have realized that one can't take more than two years to take the next injection. I'm the same age as Trueman. We're 29 years old. After the initial few, we had taken injections every two years. We injected V15 nearly 21 months ago. If V16 is not found within three months, Trueman will die."

eman

Nora instantly grasped the logic behind this. "So Xander was not even six years old, but he was already injected with 14 serums? This means that he was injected with three serums annually!"

"..." The other party was silent for a long time before he sighed silently. "Yes."

One word made Nora's heart hurt like a needle.

She could not think about it. She had no idea what Xander had experienced in the past five years!

She clenched her jaw.

Caleb sighed. "Trueman must have realized your existence when you were giving birth, so he deliberately stole your child. When your mother died that year, the mysterious organization could do nothing to her. The mysterious organization was probably afraid that you would not come out and hide the antidote your mother had left behind, so they deliberately took Xander to force you to

yield!"

Nora took a deep breath.

Trueman's actions had really infuriated her!

She was furious!

Trueman used the child as the bait just to force her to find the V16 left by her mother!

She said angrily, "Let Trueman die!"

With that, she hung up.

That's right. This was Trueman's true motive.

Sending Xander back to drive a wedge between them was not his real goal. If Justin and Nora could not even save a child, they were not worthy of being the heads of the Hunts.

His goal was to force Nora!

Nora took a deep breath and looked at Justin.

As the two of them were thinking, there was a sudden violent knock on the door. "Mommy, mommy, open the door quickly! Something's wrong!"

It was Cherry's voice.

Justin rushed over fiercely and opened the door. Cherry rushed in anxiously and pulled Nora downstairs. Her voice was filled with tears. "Mommy, hurry up and see Butterscotch. Butterscotch can't take it anymore!"

Butterscotch?

Nora frowned and suddenly realized something. She hurriedly went downstairs in front of Cherry.

As soon as she came downstairs, the butler walked over. "Xander and Butterscotch are in the lounge. I was afraid of causing a panic, so I asked the security to move them over."

Nora nodded at the butler.

This was Justin's butler. He was good at handling matters and had always been very polite to her.

Hearing this, Nora rushed to the lounge again. Just as she entered, she heard Pete's voice. "My mommy is also your mommy. She's a doctor. She will definitely be able to treat Butterscotch. Don't worry."

Princess Lucy was also standing beside them, looking at them with wide eyes and fear.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Pete and Princess Lucy turned to look at Nora. Pete's eyes lit up. He rushed over and held Nora's hand. He pointed at the dog in the cage in the corner and said, "Mommy, hurry up and save Butterscotch."

Nora walked over and realized that Butterscotch was lying in the cage. It seemed to have no strength at all. It lay on its side with its legs straightened. However, its eyes were wide open as it looked at Xander. Its pupils had

already begun to expand, and it was obvious that there was no treatment possible.

Nora's heart sank. She turned to look at Xander and saw that he was extremely calm. His little face was tense as he squatted beside Butterscotch and stared at him. He held a small knife in his hand.

When she saw that knife, Nora's pupils constricted. She asked directly, "Xander, what are you doing?"

Xander was still staring at Butterscotch as he said stubbornly, "Butterscotch's heart can't take it anymore. Fluffy's body isn't good, but its heart is still alive. I want to exchange Fluffy's heart for Butterscotch's... That way, both of them would be alive..."

Any child would definitely panic upon hearing such words.

However, at this moment, Nora only felt her heart slowly getting stifled.

In the past, she had always thought that Xander was a mischievous child who was just ruthless. When the security officer had collected his DNA samples, Xander had even bitten him.

Later on, he was always acting stubborn. Whatever Justin asked him, or whatever Nora asked him, he would not answer.

Last time, he was framed as an outsider and had taken Pete away. Until he returned, he had not explained a word.

During that time, Justin tried to talk to him many times, but he was stopped by Nora.

It was only when Pete woke up and told the truth that Justin could let go of the knot in his heart.

Nora thought of how he looked when she took the DNA test report and walked to the VIP lounge upstairs to hand the report to him.

After he pretended to be mature and finished reading the report, he stood up and looked at the butler to simply say, "Yes, I can change now."

He did not say anything and only glanced at Justin and Nora proudly. Then, he said, "You can prove that you're my parents now, but this is only written

evidence. I haven't acknowledged you in my heart yet. You still have to work hard, understand?"

Therefore, he had never called her Mom and Dad.

This was how Xander was. He was a strange, eccentric, and domineering child. At this moment, he was holding a knife and quietly saying that he wanted to replace Butterscotch's heart.

Over the years, although Nora had saved many people, it was inevitable that she experienced life and death in the hospital. She had a calm personality and did not care about many things.

But at this moment, her eyes were gradually turning red.

Even though Xander had grown up in a bad environment, he still remained true to himself.

She said, "Xander, it's useless. Its body will reject the new heart."

"How could that be?"

Xander frowned. "Aren't they all hearts? How can you be so sure?!"

With that, he extended his hand again and wanted to open the cage. "Open the cage quickly. I want to save Butterscotch! It'll be too late!"

"Woof."

Butterscotch suddenly let out a weak bark. The bark made Xander's body stiffen. Then, he suddenly turned to look at Nora. "Aren't the Smiths and Hunts very powerful? Hurry up and call the doctor Anti to treat Butterscotch! Anti can save Butterscotch! Quickly call her over. If she doesn't come, kill her!"

Xander's eyes were filled with madness.

Looking at his heartbreaking appearance, Nora reached out and pressed his head. "Xander, I'm Anti."

I am Anti.

These words caused Xander's body to stiffen.

He pushed Nora away and stared at her in shock. "You're Anti... Mommy, hurry up and save Butterscotch!"

The first time he called Nora Mommy, he was asking her to do something that she could not.

However, Nora knew that if she did not do something now, Xander would probably go crazy.

She took a deep breath and nodded. "Okay."

Then, she took out her phone and called Lily.

Lily's voice was hoarse. "Boss, I'd just fallen asleep..."

She had done the DNA tests without sleeping for several days. She did not even attend the children's birthday party and had fallen asleep.

Only two hours had passed!

Before she could finish complaining, she heard Nora say, "Come to the Hunts immediately and assist me in a heart transplant surgery!"

"...OK."

Before Lily could rush over, the tables in the waiting room had already been gathered. All the medical equipment at the Hunts' had been transported in under Justin's guidance.

When Lily rushed over, she hurriedly changed her clothes and put on surgical gloves to assist Nora in the surgery. When she saw the dog on the operating table, Lily was stunned. She hesitated and asked, "Boss, why are you operating on a dead..."

Before she could finish saying the words 'dead dog', Nora suddenly shot her a look. That glance contained a warning, causing Lily to instantly shut her mouth.

Only then did she realize that the others in the room had been chased out. Except for a child standing in a corner.

He stood there silently with a knife in his hand and did not move at all. His eyes were fixed on the operating table.

He was not afraid of such a bloody scene at all.

Only then did Lily realize that something was wrong. Therefore, she cooperated with Nora prepared to replace Butterscotch's heart.

Nora stared at the dog. Butterscotch was already dead.

When Nora came to see it, she realized that its heart had already stopped beating.

This was also the first patient who had died in front of her in Nora's medical career.

But she was still acting.

No, not for show.

Nora was actually dissecting Butterscotch.

These words were cruel. Butterscotch was Xander's friend. Xander would never allow it to be treated like this, but Nora had to do it.

That was because she wanted to observe the power of the gene serum through Butterscotch!

Xander had been injected with a gene serum. This was definitely the most important thing for her. Her mother had not left anything behind. She had long investigated this.

There was nothing in the company she had left behind, either... or she had not realized it yet.

She couldn't just pin all her hope on her mother. She had to research it herself!

When she saw Butterscotch's heart filled with cracks, her heart shrunk. The power of that mysterious gene serum was too great.

In Butterscotch's body, only its heart was ruptured. The rest of its body was more developed than an ordinary dog.

Furthermore, this dog's brain development was very good. The current Butterscotch had the intelligence of a three-year-old child. The gene serum was indeed powerful!

Two hours later, Xander covered Butterscotch with a white sheet.

He finally admitted that Butterscotch was dead.

He looked at Butterscotch in a daze but did not cry. He only said, "So, even a heart transplant was useless!"

With that, the child lowered his head, as if he felt guilty for his ignorant thoughts.

He looked at Butterscotch's corpse and then at Nora. For the first time, he made his own request. "Can we... not eat Butterscotch?" Nora was taken aback.

Xander sighed. "The friends who died in the past had all been eaten."

He still remembered Butterscotch's mother, who was also a fierce big dog. After it was taken away by the two bodyguards to be dissected, the two of them had boasted it in front of him, "Dog meat is really delicious!"

Therefore, after his little animals died, he would force himself to eat them.

In that case, those friends' corpses would not be treated so cruelly.

But now, he did not want to eat it anymore.

Would his new parents agree?

While Xander was a little perturbed, Nora held his chin up and touched his head.

Half an hour later, a pit was dug out on the ground in the Hunts' back garden. Butterscotch's corpse was placed in a glass coffin Justin had bought and slowly lowered underground. Then, the man handed a shovel to Xander. "Let him rest in peace!"

For the first time, Xander realized that his dead friend could be buried in peace!

His eyes turned red.

He finally felt the warmth of this house.

After Butterscotch was buried, Xander was still sick. The child was a little feverish and was talking nonsense in his sleep.

“Butterscotch, don’t worry. I’ll treat you.”

“Fluffy, don’t be afraid. I don’t have to eat you anymore. Actually, rabbit meat is very bad...”

Cherry looked at him with her chin propped up and sighed silently.

Pete also frowned. “Dad, shouldn’t Xander’s name be changed?”

Hearing this, Justin glanced at Nora.

After Cherry returned to the Hunts, he had not changed her name. The name “Cheryl Smith” was very pleasant to hear. Besides, he did not think that there would be anything between their surnames.

As for Xander... Justin had already found a few names for him. Since the child had grown old enough, Justin wanted him to choose for himself once he was awake.

Chapter 632 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Mrs. Livingstone continued to discredit Nora. “I have heard that her stepfather treated her very badly in the past. When she was a child, she never even went to school... I heard that all her clothes were also junkyard stuff. It’s understandable that a family like that wouldn’t come over and bring any gifts.”

Almost as soon as she said that, someone suddenly walked in at the door.

It was the butler. He was leading a distinguished man dressed in a black suit into the room. The man was very tall and looked quite old but still very gentlemanly. He looked straight at Cherry and said with a smile, “Cherry, I’ve come to give you your birthday gift.”

Cherry’s eyes lit up when she saw him. “Grandpa John! Was my grandaunt unable to come? What a shame!”

John, a butler, smiled and replied, "Yes, unfortunately, she wasn't able to make it! However, she won't scrimp on the gifts. I have brought them here."

When Mrs. Livingstone heard him, she immediately curled her lips disdainfully.

It was normal that they would have relatives abroad.

That so-called "Grandpa John" didn't look like someone from a huge conglomerate, though. At best, he was just a butler. Never would she have thought that she was actually right on the mark.

Mrs. Livingstone immediately smiled and said, "Your grandaunt? Cherry, you have a grandaunt overseas? What does she do for a living? Quick, open the present and let us have a look!"

Mrs. Livingstone looked at Cherry with a big smile after she spoke.

Louis had resolved the trouble with Lisa's gift just now, so she couldn't attack Cherry with that. But the next moment, a so-called grandaunt had arrived.

Mrs. Livingstone was waiting to launch into face-slapping mode after she took a look at the gift!

She stared hard at the gift, her gaze so scorching that it was as if it could set the box on fire.

At the side, both Ian and Justin narrowed their eyes. They glanced at Mrs. Livingstone, neither of them speaking.

Both knew very well that Nora was no ordinary woman, and that the people she knew in the past were all very impressive. However, everyone seemed to be at a consensus that Nora had lived in tough circumstances in the past.

In fact, they had even spun a dramatic story in their heads about how a poor girl had survived after her stepfather robbed her of the only financial assets that her mother had left behind.

Therefore, even though they all knew that Nora's medical skills were fantastic, the moment they thought of her past, they kept feeling pity and sympathy for her.

There were even families that said that it was a pity about Ms. Smith; that if she had grown up in New York, she would most certainly have become even more outstanding than Yvonne Smith, yet she was just a doctor now... Nothing else about her seemed that great.

Moreover, what people of social status like theirs were particular about were social connections and their social circle.

If the friends one hung out with were impressive, then they would also be very impressive.

Nora was already a full-grown adult. On top of that, she didn't have any appropriate girlfriends among her peers in New York. This made her social circle even smaller.

Nora would probably just be the young lady of the Smiths and Mrs. Hunt in the future. Apart from holding the occasional medical consultation, she would probably just stay at home, lead a stable life, and be a good wife and mother to her husband and kids, right?

People like that were sad and pitiful.

She obviously had a good family, yet she hadn't received the education and opportunities that her family background could have given her when she was a child.

Come to think of it, the story was worthy of being extolled, yet also lamentable.

That was why Justin and Ian wanted to give Nora the opportunity to set an example and establish prestige among her peers during the occasion today so that everyone would know that she was no ordinary person!

Thus, neither of them interrupted Mrs. Livingstone's nonsense, but merely lowered their gazes.

At the same time, the two big bosses also thought to themselves: "It's about time that the Livingstones go bankrupt!"

Of course, Mrs. Livingstone, who didn't know that she had already become a thorn in the Smiths and the Hunts' sides, was still digging her own grave.

Even John was a little dumbfounded when he heard Mrs. Livingstone.

How could she force someone to open their gifts when they hadn't decided whether to open them or not?

John looked at Cherry a little hesitantly and asked, "Cherry, should I open it?"

Before Cherry could speak, Mrs. Livingstone said, "Yes, open it and impress us! Since it's a gift for Cherry, then it must be very extraordinary!"

The people around them were speechless.

Mrs. Livingstone's behavior was simply too unsightly!

To attend someone's birthday party and then attack them, she was really just so... Everyone stepped away from Mrs. Livingstone, making her stand out like a sore thumb.

However, Mrs. Livingstone didn't realize. Right now, all she wanted was to thoroughly ruin Nora's reputation.

Cherry looked at Mrs. Livingstone and then at John. There was amusement in her big eyes as she said, "Grandpa John, since she wants to see the gift so much, then let's open it and have a look!"

When John heard this, he opened the gift box. It was only then that everyone discovered that the tiny little box was actually a safe.

With a smile, John said, "The password is the one you always use, Ms. Cherry."

Cherry stretched out her chubby little arm and pressed a few numbers.

Click!

The tiny safe opened, revealing the blue gem inside.

At the sight, everyone around them went into a huge furor!

"The Heart of the Ocean?!"

Someone exclaimed abruptly. He suddenly looked at the gift box that Ian had handed Cherry just a few moments ago and exclaimed incredulously, "Two Hearts of the Ocean?!"

He sounded absolutely astounded.

How could he possibly not be, though?

One Heart of the Ocean was already worth more than a million dollars. Unless a family was backed by a solid and robust foundation, who would be able to buy it?

It was not surprising that the Smiths would have one, but how did that grandaunt of hers get that kind of money? For one to be able to afford a gemstone like that and even give it to their grandniece as a gift, they would have to have hundreds of millions of dollars in their pocket!

Everyone swallowed.

Mrs. Livingstone even blurted out, "Surely that isn't a fake, right?"

But as soon as she said that, she felt that she must be mistaken-because a curious Cherry had already put the two Hearts of the Ocean together. Usually, there were differences in gemstones that ordinary people might not be able to pick out, but when good and bad ones were placed side by side, even with the naked eye, one should still be able to tell the difference. However, there was no difference between these two gems at all. It was as if they had been carved out of the same stone!

And of course, they did indeed come from the same rock.

When Louis saw this, he said annoyingly, "Wow, Cherry, your grandaunt is so rich! To think she can gift you a diamond worth millions of dollars as a gift!"

Cherry grinned at him. "Yeah! My grandaunt is really rich!"

Louis glanced at Mrs. Livingstone.

Mrs. Livingstone pressed the matter and asked, "Who is your grandaunt? We should have more or less heard of someone as rich and influential as her!"

Cherry rolled her eyes. "I'm not gonna tell you!"

Her grandaunt's business was involved in some shady dealings, so Cherry didn't want to reveal her identity and occupation.

Mrs. Livingstone, however, misunderstood. She immediately scoffed, "Ha, you're just afraid that we would recognize her, aren't you? Well, that makes sense. Since the Smiths can afford one gemstone, they can also afford two."

Louis went on the offensive at once. "Mrs. Livingstone, what do you mean by that? Are you saying that the Smiths bought this gem too in order to make Cherry look good?"

Mrs. Livingstone had truly shed all pretenses by then. She laughed and said, "Mr. Smith, we are not trying to mock Ms. Smith. In fact, we even find her very inspirational! But aren't you kinda overdoing it a little, and also being a little too protective?! Even if you're just acting, can't you at least give Cherry's grandaunt a noble identity that commands high prestige and respect?! If she's just rich, then who knows whose money that is? All the rich people overseas are of high social status!"

Now, that was going too far.

The others were about to tell her to knock it off a little when the butler entered the hall in a panic again. He said, "Princess Lucy from the UK... is here!"

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard him.

Princess Lucy from the UK?

Who was that?

Everyone looked at Justin, wondering if the Hunts had already reached such a height that they could even get the British royal family to visit in person and offer well-wishes to their children for their birthday?

One must know that the royal family did not easily establish good relations with wealthy families.

While everyone was marveling, someone asked, "Mr. Hunt, when did you make friends with the British royal family?"

Justin, however, frowned. Unlike everyone else, the princess' arrival did not make him nervous. Instead, he calmly instructed the butler, "Everyone visiting is a guest. Show her in."

"Yes, sir!"

The butler replied. Then, with his head down, he went out again.

After the butler left, Mrs. Livingstone looked at Cherry. "Which country is your grandaunt living in?"

Cherry tilted her head. "The UK!"

Mrs. Livingstone covered her mouth and laughed. "Oh my, would you look at that? Had you known that Mr. Hunt was acquainted with the British royal family, it would have been so impressive if you had gotten him to get the princess to give you a gift instead!" In other words, she was implying that the Smiths had messed up.

Even if they wanted to give her the gem, they should have gotten someone with a high social status to give it to her instead. Only then would it prove that Nora really was very impressive.

But as soon as she said that, Justin said, "I don't know them."

To be honest, he did.

However, the one he knew was not Princess Lucy but her mother instead-in other words, the Queen of the United Kingdom!

But he clearly remembered that because he hadn't sent the Queen an invitation because he wanted to keep the party low-profile. Besides, the children's fifth birthday was not a big occasion, either.

Could it be that the Queen-who was one fry short of a Happy Meal-had heard about his children's birthday, so she sent the little princess here to please him?

That was impossible, though... His identity shouldn't have been exposed yet. While Justin was thinking about it with a frown on his face, the butler had already led the distinguished guests in.

A little girl with blond hair and blue eyes walked in. She was fair-skinned, and her big eyes were bright and twinkling. Her curly shoulder-length hair was spread out slightly behind her, and her formal dress cinching her waist made her look slim and graceful.

Although she was only five, so her body hadn't grown and developed yet, the princess looked just like a doll, and was extraordinarily good-looking!

Behind the princess were a few bodyguards in professional attire. They scanned the surroundings vigilantly and protected the princess.

After Lucy entered, her big eyes blinked and she looked around.

Although she was young, her every move carried an air of nobility and elegance.

Justin took a step forward and came up to Lucy. He asked the attendant next to her, "Why is the princess suddenly visiting our humble abode?"

Princess Lucy was too young, so Justin couldn't be bothered to greet the child.

Besides, since she was so young, her attendants would surely somewhat be able to speak on her behalf.

With a smile, the attendant replied, "Relax, Mr. Hunt. Her Highness merely heard that it's her close friend's birthday, so she has come over to visit."

As soon as he said that, Justin narrowed his eyes.

The people around them who had heard the attendant were also surprised.

The princess'... close friend's birthday?

Everyone turned and looked at Cherry, Pete, and Xander once more.

So, which one of them was the princess' friend?

Mrs. Livingstone didn't hear the exchange, so she was still a little dazed. She was standing at the side and speaking to Cherry.

"You see that princess over there? There's grace in her every action. Now, that's self-confidence that only a good family background can provide! What a

shame that you didn't grow up in a good environment. Even if you're the young lady of the Hunts, you still don't have a bearing as outstanding as hers! I'm sure that just a few months ago, you'd never even dared imagine that you would ever see a princess, right?"

Cherry: "?"

Everyone around them: "?"

Everyone looked at Mrs. Livingstone as though they were looking at a fool!

Mrs. Livingstone didn't understand why everyone was staring at her. Instead, she continued speaking smugly. "What are all of you looking at me like that for? Am I wrong? You don't have the guts to say these things, but I do! And it isn't just Cherry but Ms. Smith, too. No matter what, it's just not good to grow up in a family like that..." Seeing her performing a one-man show over there, Cherry gave her a push and said, "Excuse me, granny, you are blocking my way!"

Mrs. Livingstone, who had been pushed aside, stumbled to the side.

She looked over and censured Cherry furiously. "That's so rude of you, Cherry. How can you treat your elders like that? You should learn from Princess Lucy, take a gander at her deportment and manners! ..."

She had only just spoken when she saw Cherry, with joy all over her face, lift her little skirt and run past her.

On the other side, Lucy had also finally found the little buddy she knew so well among the adults' legs. Her eyes lit up, and she also rushed over.

"Cherry!"

"Princess Lucy!"

The two little girls called out each other's names and rushed toward each other. The adults standing in between them stepped aside one after another and made way for them.

Thus, in full view of everyone present, the two little girls met at last.

At a distance of four inches apart, the two came to a stop. Both of them lifted their skirts and greeted each other elegantly, their movements were very regal and beautiful!

In addition, Cherry and Princess Lucy's movements were practically identical!

When they were done, the two little girls finally held each other's hands and started jumping about happily.

"Dear Lucy, why are you here?" asked Cherry.

Princess Lucy replied, "Because I missed you, my best friend!"

Cherry laughed loudly, her voice crisp and clear.

Princess Lucy smiled at her happily. Then, she said, "It seems that you have fallen behind quite a fair bit in your etiquette lessons during the last six months that we haven't met~! If Mrs. Steve hears of this, I'm afraid, she'd spank your bottom so hard it would split into two!"

Cherry stuck out her tongue. "You have also fallen behind in your etiquette lessons."

Princess Lucy burst into laughter. "After you left, I made an excuse and stopped going to classes. Besides, we have already passed the exam a long time ago, so Mother said that I don't have to go anymore!"

"That's awesome!"

Cherry clapped.

Lisa, who could hear them, was dumbfounded. She subconsciously asked, "Cherry, do you and Princess Lucy share the same etiquette teacher?"

Cherry explained, "Yup, we go for lessons together! Mrs. Steve is the best etiquette teacher in the UK. My grandaunt said that girls should learn to carry themselves well, so she sent me to take the lessons! Later, Princess Lucy begged Grandaunt to get Mrs. Steve to teach her too while she taught me. That's how the two of us met each other!"

Her words were like a bomb that blasted everyone so hard that they couldn't recover. Initially, when they heard the girls' conversation, everyone had

thought to themselves that Cherry, as expected, had indeed lived an extraordinary life abroad.

However, for most typical wealthy families, as long as they were willing to pay, they would be able to engage teachers who exclusively taught the royal family, and invite them to their homes to give their children lessons.

Everyone had also assumed that it was Nora or the grandaunt, whom Cherry had spoken of just now, who had done so.

Her grandaunt might also have wanted to let Cherry and Princess Lucy become acquainted with each other through the etiquette teacher so that it would be convenient for her to establish a connection with the royal family.

Going by what Cherry had said, though, why did it sound like it was not her grandaunt who wanted to curry favor with the royal family, but the other way around instead?

So, just what kind of social status did Cherry's grandaunt have?!

Lisa didn't think that far ahead. She only remembered Mrs. Livingstone lecturing Cherry about her upbringing and criticizing her for having poor etiquette. Thus, she turned to Mrs. Livingstone and sneered, "Mrs. Livingstone, how do you find Cherry's etiquette? Do you think she learned well? Is there anything else about her upbringing that you think requires improvement?". Mrs. Livingstone was dumbfounded. She stared at Cherry incredulously, feeling like her face had already gone numb from all the slaps she received.

How could this be?

How come Cherry knew the princess of the royal family?!

Moreover, she seemed to know the princess very well...

In this instant, in the eyes of everyone there, Cherry and Nora suddenly turned into towering giants. Their image had become high and lofty in an instant, making them feel like people beyond their reach.

In fact, the two of them felt a few notches even more impressive than how Yvette Smith had felt back then!

Everyone swallowed. This time, they offered their sincere congratulations.

“Mr. Hunt, Ms. Smith is so amazing! She can even get her daughter to become good friends with a princess...”

“Mr. Smith, even though Ms. Smith was not by your side all these years, it looks like she has been living very well!”

“Eh? Where’s Ms. Smith? Why isn’t she here? I wanted to talk to her about parenting and ask her how she raised Cherry so well?”

While everyone was offering their congratulations, Justin smiled slightly. Then, he looked straight at Mrs. Livingstone and said, “Mrs. Livingstone, you’ve had your fill of fun. Surely you have nothing else to say now, right?”

Mrs. Livingstone bit her lip. “I didn’t expect Ms. Smith to have such a superior standard of living ... Fine, you can take it that I was worried for nothing! It only had your interests in mind when I said all that. I was worried that you would wed an inappropriate woman, but it’s alright now. I’m not worried anymore, so I have nothing more to say.”

With that, she turned to leave.

But as soon as she turned, Justin’s frosty voice reached her. “Wait a minute, Mrs. Livingstone. You may not have anything else to say, but I do.”

Taken aback, Mrs. Livingstone looked at him.

Everyone also quietened down and looked over.

Justin looked at the butler and said, “It seems that the people at home don’t have the ability to distinguish who is family and who isn’t. People from beyond three generations are no longer considered relatives. The Hunt Manor is not a place that just anyone can enter.”

The butler understood at once. He immediately straightened his back and replied, “Yes, sir.”

Then, the butler walked up to Mrs. Livingstone. With a smile, he asked, “Mrs. Livingstone, may I know if you have an invitation to the party?”

Mrs. Livingstone: “??”.

How would she possibly have one?!

All the guests at the party were invited by Justin. However, every time she came, she had always gone straight to Mrs. Hunt instead.

Dumbfounded, she shook her head. “No, I don’t.”

The butler heaved a sigh at once. “Sir, this is an oversight on my end. I will forgo three months of pay as punishment.”

Then, he gave a wave. “Guards, there is a lady here without an invitation. Please take her out!”

Mrs. Livingstone: “!!”

Her eyes widened and she looked at the butler in disbelief. “H-How dare you?!”

However, the security officers had already rushed over. They subdued Mrs. Livingstone straightaway and led her out the door. She struggled fiercely, forming an extremely nasty sight.

At the same time, the security officers also located Thomas where the youngsters were and threw him out as well!

No matter how great the feud, generally speaking, no one would throw a guest straight out of their house. That would simply make the other party look too bad.

Justin’s actions sent a clear message to everyone present: ‘Justin Hunt hates the Livingstones!’

The guests at the party were all either rich or noble. All of them immediately got the hint.

The president of a certain bank stepped forward at once. “The Livingstones owe the bank 30 million dollars. I’ll have to press them for it tomorrow.”

“Yikes, they don’t even have any cash flow left. I think we’d better suspend our project with them!”

As the saying went, everyone kicked men when they were down. The Livingstones could straight-up declare bankruptcy the next day!

Justin turned his head to the back in satisfaction and looked at Ian.

Just a moment ago, he had sensed murderous intent from Ian. He wondered what the Smiths' dark forces would do to the Livingstones?

He wanted to ask Ian about it. If his father-in-law wasn't going to take action, then he would make the arrangements himself.

But unexpectedly, when he looked over, he instead found Ian, who was surrounded by people, looking somewhat distracted.

He was staring hard at the pair of Hearts of the Ocean with an agitated look on his face.

When Cherry ran to Lucy, she had placed the gems in his hands.

The two gems...

He had bought the first Heart of the Ocean and given it to "her" back then...

The trembling Ian raised his head and looked at John, who was standing in front of him. His fingers curled tightly into fists and then he asked hoarsely, "The lady you serve... Who is she?!"

The tall and thin John was a little surprised by his question. He replied politely, "Mr. Smith, milady's name is Jessica."

Jessica?

Ian broke into a frown. "Is she American?"

John answered, "Yes, she is."

She was American!

Ian's heart thumped wildly again. He then asked, "Does she go by any other name?"

"Yes," John paused and then said, "She also goes by Queenie Schmidt."

Ian lowered his eyes in disappointment when he heard the unfamiliar name. He stared at the two gems in his hand. Suddenly, he pointed at them and asked, "How did she get this?"

John smiled. "Ma'am said that a friend who has already passed away had given it to her. Since it's that friend's granddaughter's birthday today, she shall return it to its original owner."

A friend who had already passed away had given it to her...

That friend must be Yvette.

Ian's disappointment grew even stronger.

He shook his head, feeling like he must have lost his mind.

Although he knew very well that Yvette had already died twenty years ago, the moment he heard a bit of news about her, he could not help but wonder if she was still alive.

He lowered his gaze and put the other gem into the box.

Then, he sighed.

As he had only just recovered, he couldn't stand for too long. Thus, Ian turned, went up the stairs and toward the VIP lounge to rest.

Justin didn't understand why his father-in-law had suddenly become depressed. He followed after him and asked, "Uncle Ian, what's wrong?"

Ian waved him off. "It's nothing. You get back to the party."

Justin held his arm and said, "I'll take you upstairs, and also check in on Nora along the way."

Nora hated crowds the most. Besides, she wasn't the star today, so she had been hiding upstairs the whole time.

Ian nodded.

But after Justin helped Ian upstairs, he found that Nora, who should have been resting in the VIP lounge, was not in there?

Where had she gone?

It was extraordinarily lively downstairs.

Cherry and Princess Lucy hadn't met for a very long time, so they had a lot to talk to each other about. The way they couldn't stop talking to each other was as though the two of them had become conjoined twins.

As for Pete, he was surrounded by the children of the Hunts. He was the future heir to the clan. Moreover, he had grown up with them and also gone to school with them. Thus, even though he was introverted, the group of children still played with him.

Pete didn't want to talk to them, so he turned and joined the children from the kindergarten instead.

The Hunts were celebrating the children's birthday today, so most of the guests had also brought children of similar age with them.

The children, led by Mia, didn't dare to disturb Cherry and Princess Lucy, so they could only circle around Pete instead.

"Wow! You really look just like Cherry!"

Someone stretched out their little hand to pinch Pete's cheek.

Mia smiled shyly and gave Pete a birthday present. "I drew this for you, Pete. Have a look and see if it looks good?"

When Pete opened it, he found that it was a drawing of three children.

Two of the children looked the same. One of them was wearing a white organza dress-it was Cherry.

The other was wearing a small suit-it was Pete.

The timid little girl in the middle was none other than Mia.

Mia looked at him and said timidly, "Pete, shall the three of us stay together forever?"

When Pete and Cherry were staying with the Smiths, they hadn't played with Brandon but only with Mia instead. The three of them got along very well.

Pete nodded. "Sure!" "Cherry!"

Brandon, who had been in a state of shock and silence ever since he saw Pete, suddenly yelled, "So you guys are two different people! It's not because you can cut off your little willy, turn into a little girl, and then have it grow back!"

Everyone: "??!"

Pete: "???"

Brandon wailed, "... To think I trusted you so much and started studying how to cut off my little willy without any pain! I'm lucky that I haven't gotten around to doing it yet! Sob!"

After a moment of silence, they suddenly burst out laughing.

Children's laughter was contagious. The whole party livened up because of their laughter.

In a corner one was paying any attention to, Xander stood all by himself and looked around blankly.

He didn't have a single friend here. Apart from the three gifts from his relatives, there was no one else here who would bring gifts for him.

"Wow! Did you see? Princess Lucy gave Cherry a diamond hairpin that she made! She's so good with her hands! That hairpin is really pretty!"

"Mia also drew a picture for Pete! And Brandon gave Pete his favorite plane!"

"When is my birthday? I want gifts too!"

In the children's world, how expensive a gift was didn't matter. What mattered was the amount of sincerity in the little gifts that the classmates gave one another.

Xander clenched his jaw.

He balled up his little fists tightly.

He suddenly wanted very much to go back, return to the basement, and lock himself up.

Just as his imagination was running wild, a big warm hand suddenly stroked his hair.

Xander was taken aback.

He looked behind abruptly and saw Nora standing behind him.

The woman was very tall and slim. Her almond-shaped eyes were slightly downcast. When he raised his head, the woman tugged her trousers up a little with her long and slender bandaged hands, and then she slowly squatted down. She rested her chin on her hands, looked at him at eye-level, and said, "Happy birthday, precious."

Xander's cheeks slowly started to burn.

The woman's voice was low and sounded pampering

This made his expression turn somewhat embarrassed.

He coughed and said, "Don't call me that, it's so mushy!"

Nora laughed. "Then what do you want me to call you? Babe? Darling? Or baby? Or perhaps... Xander?"

Xander rolled his eyes. "You can just call me Xander! Why are you so frivolous?! Be serious!"

Nora retracted her smile. Suddenly, she stretched out her uninjured hand to him and said, "Hello, Xander. Let me introduce myself. My name is Nora Smith, and I am your mommy. Mm, although I have been Cherry's mother for five years, and have also been Pete's mother for three months, I am still too incompetent a mother. I hope we can get along in the future. Oh, by the way, my hobby is sleeping."

Xander: "?"

The woman was speaking to him so seriously that it instead made him a little embarrassed.

He paused. Then, he suddenly grinned and said, "Hello, Nora Smith, my name is Xander. Although I have a father, it's as if I don't. This is my first time being someone's son. Please take care of me!"

One of the little guy's canine teeth was visible when he smiled, making him look very adorable.

Nora stroked his hair. "Yup, let's both try our best, okay~?"

Xander pursed his lips.

The way she spoke as if she was coaxing little kids sure was dumb!

But he didn't realize that even though he was pursing his lips, there was also a smile there.

During their conversation, Pete suddenly walked over and handed Xander a gift.

Taken aback, Xander stared at the box in front of him.

Pete said, "Although you haven't acknowledged us yet, Mommy has already told us that you are our brother. So, happy birthday."

Xander felt his eyes stinging again.

He took the gift and said in a stuck-up manner, "I didn't prepare birthday presents for you guys though-"

"It's okay, yeah!"

Cherry also walked over hand-in-hand with Princess Lucy. She handed him the little gift that she had prepared a long time ago and said, "We are older than you, so we won't mind. Since you are the youngest, we will give in to you!" Xander: "??"

He frowned and got mad at once. "I'm your elder brother!"

Cherry tilted her head. "You are my younger brother! We should be particular about who comes first! Besides, isn't it great being a younger brother? This way, I'll give in to you!"

Pete also nodded and cooperated with Cherry.

Xander: !!

Nora had never thought that Trueman would actually send a gift.

The butler in front of her also had a grave look on his face. He said, “It was delivered by a mailman. We have investigated him—he is indeed an ordinary mailman, he has been delivering the mail here for many years. Also, the parcel was sent from within New York.”

From within New York...

Had Trueman returned to America?

She was alarmed.

To be honest, because Xander had grown up under Trueman’s care, his personality had long since developed to be like Trueman’s. Thanks to Trueman’s grooming, his moral compass had also strayed from the right path a little.

Trueman was not a good man. Besides, one could tell from what Xander had said that he did not treat Xander that well either.

Moreover, didn’t Xander leave her side precisely because Trueman had taken him?

One couldn’t hold gratitude towards a human trafficker just because they didn’t kill their

son.

Thus, Nora didn’t want the two of them to ever make contact with each other again.

Besides, the way she saw it, Xander was nothing more than Trueman’s pawn. Judging from Trueman’s attitude towards Ruth, one could tell that the man was rather unfeeling...

She stared at the gift box in her hand and slowly opened it.

When she saw the contents, a look of shock suddenly formed in her eyes, and she instantly slammed the lid shut! She thought of all the events in the past, as well as what Caleb had told her, and her heart suddenly started to pound madly.

“What’s wrong?”

Just as she was a little flustered, Justin's low and deep voice came from the back, putting her at ease a little.

She looked behind her and narrowed her eyes. Just as she was about to speak, someone nearby noticed Justin and came over to talk to him.

Nora kept quiet.

Justin said, "Uncle Ian is in the lounge upstairs. Why don't you go over there? I'll come over in a minute."

"Okay."

Nora's fingers around the box tightened, seemingly very afraid that the box would fall and shatter. She took a deep breath and went upstairs.

Before she entered the lounge, a cry of surprise suddenly rang out from below.

Nora looked down to see a few people holding cages. Inside the cages were some rabbits, as well as cats and dogs.

Xander was circling around them in joy and surprise. "No. 6! No. 3! And Rabbit No. 5! Why are you guys here?"

Nora: "?"

It was the butler again who had brought the cages in. He had only brought them in after consulting Justin.

In the midst of Nora's hesitation, Justin had dismissed the person who came up to him with just a few words. He went over to her.

Nora kept quiet for a while. Then, she asked, "Are those also gifts from Trueman?"

"Yeah."

Justin said, "I allowed the butler to bring them in here when he asked me about it. Since Trueman has shipped them to Xander by air freight from a great distance away, they are likely very important to him."

Before, he had neglected Xander a lot when they couldn't be sure of his identity.

The two of them were currently dying to give Xander everything he wanted so that it would foster a sense of belonging in him. It was indeed beyond their expectations that Trueman would send the animals here.

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After all, with the animals here, Xander would probably no longer have any longing for that basement abroad, right? Moreover, with the company of these animals that had grown up with him, perhaps he wouldn't be so difficult to get along with anymore.

The two of them stood at the door and stared at that little corner below.

Some people simply loved having cats and dogs around, so they weren't surprised that someone would give them to Xander as gifts. The butler put them in the corner and said to Xander, "Mr. Xander, these animals have to be tested for diseases. We didn't know that you have so many pets. Are you planning to keep them with you, or would you like us to specially set aside a room in the garden and let them stay there? If it's the former, then we'll have to merge your room with the one next to it, so that it'll be big enough."

Xander replied without any hesitation. "They are not my pets, they are my friends! Of course they are gonna stay with me!"

The butler was a little troubled. "But this would mean that you may have to stay in a guest room during the renovation."

Xander was very happy at the moment because of the animals, so why would he possibly mind all that? He immediately waved. Just as he was about to say that he was alright with it, Pete said, "Why don't you stay with me for the time being?"

Xander was a little surprised. Then, he grinned and asked, "Aren't you afraid that I will beat you up in the middle of the night?"

Pete sighed. "So be it, if that's the case. Don't worry, I won't retaliate. After all, you are my younger brother."

Xander: "??!"

“Get lost! I’m the older brother!”

Pete shook his head helplessly. “Okay, okay, you are the older brother. Will that do?”

Xander: “?”

That way of speaking... Why did it sound so much like he was giving in to him?

When he thought of what Pete had said just now about how an older brother should give in to his younger brother, he immediately understood. It was just like how an adult faced with a child’s unreasonable demands would say “Will that do?” in a pampering manner! That was exactly what it felt like!

Xander suddenly felt rather frustrated.

How was it that he simply could not get the upper hand when he faced Pete?

He bared his teeth at Pete and acted as if he was going to pounce forward and bite him. At the sight, the animals in the cages also howled at Pete.

In fact, Butterscotch-aka No. 6, the wolfhound-even got ready to pounce forward.

Pete was not frightened. Instead, it was Xander who got a shock. He immediately tried to calm them down. “Stop that, Butterscotch!”

Only then did the wolfhound stop. It looked at Xander perplexedly, probably wondering to itself, “Doesn’t master hate that guy a lot?”

As though sensing its hesitation, Xander rolled his eyes. He looked up at the ceiling and said in a stuck-up manner, “He is my younger brother. Even though I don’t like him, I’m the only one who can bully him. Understand?”

“Woof! Woof!”

Butterscotch let out a couple of barks. While there was no way of knowing whether it had understood Xander, it certainly didn’t bark at Pete anymore.

“This cat is so cute!”

Princess Lucy said as she pointed at a listless little cat in the cage.

Cherry had also squatted down beside the cage. She stretched out her chubby little hand to touch the animals in the cage, but when the cat saw her hand reaching into the cage, it shrank back and stared at her with its green eyes. Cherry's heart melted at the sight. "Xander, this cat is so cute! Can you give it to me?"

"Heh, no way! Emerald is not a pet, I can't give her away just like that!"

But after Xander said that, he added, "Unless you acknowledge me as your older brother."

"Big Brother Xander!" Cherry yelled out without hesitation, taking Xander by surprise. Cherry rushed up to him and said, "Big Brother Xander! Big Brother Xander! You're the best, yeah!"

Xander: "!!"

Could the girl please have a limit to how low she could go?

The corners of his lips spasmed a little. "I can let Emerald stay in your room, but you mustn't bully her."

"Okie-dokie! I promise! No problem!"

Cherry and Lucy looked at each other and the two of them secretly giggled. Lucy then asked, "Can we sleep with her tonight?"

"Of course!"

Without Nora and Justin's permission, Cherry had agreed to Lucy's request to stay over!

Also, the reason why she had happily acknowledged Xander as her older brother was that she was very sure that she was the youngest! Her mother had said so.

Her mother had said that back then, after she regained consciousness, she had only managed to save her last child.

As for who the older one between Pete and Xander was, it was hard to say. After all, Nora didn't know which of the two boys, that had been carried out of the room, Trueman had taken...

Cherry looked at Xander again and looked him up and down.

Xander was a little flattered by her gaze. “Are you looking at how your big brother is more handsome than Pete?”

Cherry replied, “... Nope. I was just thinking that it’s fortunate that you treat these animals very well. Otherwise, I would think that you’re the psychotic little friend I had met online!”

Xander: “??”

Cherry explained, “I met a little psycho on the Internet. He is very annoying and also very foul-mouthed, he’s basically just like you. He also has a lot of pets... but he’s always carrying out psychotic experiments and bullying those little animals every day. You are not like him, though. You love and care for the animals so much, you would never bully them, right?”

Xander the Little Psycho’s lip corners spasmed a little. He quietly replied, “... Nope!”

He swore that he would never let Cherry know in his lifetime that he was that exact little psycho himself!

The two adults upstairs didn’t know about the children’s conversation. The two looked at each other and entered the room.

Ian was sitting on the sofa. He looked at Nora when he heard the door open.

He wanted to ask about her aunt—in other words, about Queenie—and ask her how they had met, and also what kind of person she was. But unexpectedly, when he looked up, he instead saw a very grave and solemn look on Nora’s face.

Ian immediately abandoned his thoughts and asked, “What’s the matter?”

In just a split second, a sharp and forceful feeling had already crept into his voice, and he sounded much like he was ready to fight it out with the person who had bullied his daughter.

Additionally, after he spoke, he glanced at Justin.

Justin was speechless.

In an attempt to explain, he hurriedly asked, "What did Trueman send?"

Nora clenched her jaw.

She looked at Ian and then at Justin.

In the past, she had always shouldered everything by herself whenever she met with trouble. But now, she had a father, as well as a lover.

Nora did not push herself beyond her capabilities. At the question, she immediately opened the gift box in her hand.

Lying quietly inside the box was a small bottle of serum.

The serum was stored in a tiny glass bottle, and there was only a very small dose. However, written on the note beside it was its name: 'Gene Serum'.

For a while, all three people in the room fell silent.

Justin stared at the serum. Suddenly, he sighed. "I knew it. It was just a matter of time before we eventually found out. So, why would Trueman still send the boy back when he could have used the boy to threaten us. So that's how it is!"

Ian frowned. The man, who wasn't in the loop about the ins and outs of what had happened, asked, "What do you mean?"

Justin pursed his lips and handed a piece of paper beside the medicine in the box to Ian.

Ian opened it and saw a line of words: "You have to inject Xander within half a month or he'll die."

Ian's pupils shrank as he looked up in disbelief.

Nora took a deep breath and explained, "Caleb once told me that there is no way to expel the side effects of the gene serum on an adult. Therefore, even if an adult succeeds in improving their genes, their lifespan is greatly shortened. Within the mysterious organization, they had once found thousands of children to do experiments. Among these children, those who could not withstand the gene serum died. Those who could withstand it had to be injected regularly. Otherwise, they would die too. Just like Caleb and Trueman have to inject the gene serum regularly."

Ian drew a sharp breath. “Are you saying that Xander will be controlled by him from now on?”

Nora nodded.

Ian clenched his jaw and gripped the handle of the chair tightly. Then, he said sternly, “How dare he scheme against my grandson! He’s really suicidal! Our family will fight this mysterious organization to the end!”

Nora looked at him and lowered her eyes. Justin looked at Nora nervously. “Xander’s DNA can’t match yours and mine. It’s because of this medicine, Nora. Is there something wrong with his body?!”

Nora frowned. “To be honest, I don’t know.”

She looked at Justin. “At least he’s healthy for now. Do you think Trueman is lying to us?”

Justin took a deep breath. “Yes.”

Justin’s suspicion was very reasonable.

Trueman was both good and bad. He had never done things logically. It was indeed reasonable that he really planned to cheat them.

What if Xander didn’t need a gene serum but was still injected with it under Trueman’s deception?

Nora kept quiet for a long while.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang. She picked it up and heard Caleb’s deep voice. “Miss Smith, you might be in trouble.”

Nora was taken aback. “What’s the matter?”

Caleb said in a low voice, “I noticed that Trueman secretly sent a V15 gene serum to the country... You might not understand what V15 means. Let me tell you—The gene serum is divided into 16 stages from 1 to 16. The serum is also divided into 16 injections. Only after these 16 injections can you completely become a transgenic person. Your life will be worry free, and you might even get more benefits from your body and live longer. But before this, if any injection is missed, you would die! I once told you that the mysterious organization raised a group of children who were very powerful. Among those

few, there were five who survived. The five of us have taken the doses up to V15. Currently, only V16 is left, but V16 is in your mother's hands."

Nora's eyes narrowed. She stared at the gene serum in her hand and took out that small bottle. She flipped to the back and realized that the words "V15" were written on it!!

She asked, "Xander is my son. He sent this gene serum to my son!"

The other party paused and sighed. "Trueman only has three months left to live. No wonder he's in such a hurry!"

A cold light flashed across Nora's eyes. "What do you mean?"

Caleb sighed. "The longer the interval between the injections, the lighter the body's endurance becomes. They have realized that one can't take more than two years to take the next injection. I'm the same age as Trueman. We're 29 years old. After the initial few, we had taken injections every two years. We injected V15 nearly 21 months ago. If V16 is not found within three months, Trueman will die."

eman

Nora instantly grasped the logic behind this. "So Xander was not even six years old, but he was already injected with 14 serums? This means that he was injected with three serums annually!"

"..." The other party was silent for a long time before he sighed silently. "Yes."

One word made Nora's heart hurt like a needle.

She could not think about it. She had no idea what Xander had experienced in the past five years!

She clenched her jaw.

Caleb sighed. "Trueman must have realized your existence when you were giving birth, so he deliberately stole your child. When your mother died that year, the mysterious organization could do nothing to her. The mysterious organization was probably afraid that you would not come out and hide the antidote your mother had left behind, so they deliberately took Xander to force you to

yield!”

Nora took a deep breath.

Trueman’s actions had really infuriated her!

She was furious!

Trueman used the child as the bait just to force her to find the V16 left by her mother!

She said angrily, “Let Trueman die!”

With that, she hung up.

That’s right. This was Trueman’s true motive.

Sending Xander back to drive a wedge between them was not his real goal. If Justin and Nora could not even save a child, they were not worthy of being the heads of the Hunts.

His goal was to force Nora!

Nora took a deep breath and looked at Justin.

As the two of them were thinking, there was a sudden violent knock on the door. “Mommy, mommy, open the door quickly! Something’s wrong!”

It was Cherry’s voice.

Justin rushed over fiercely and opened the door. Cherry rushed in anxiously and pulled Nora downstairs. Her voice was filled with tears. “Mommy, hurry up and see Butterscotch. Butterscotch can’t take it anymore!”

Butterscotch?

Nora frowned and suddenly realized something. She hurriedly went downstairs in front of Cherry.

As soon as she came downstairs, the butler walked over. “Xander and Butterscotch are in the lounge. I was afraid of causing a panic, so I asked the security to move them over.”

Nora nodded at the butler.

This was Justin's butler. He was good at handling matters and had always been very polite to her.

Hearing this, Nora rushed to the lounge again. Just as she entered, she heard Pete's voice. "My mommy is also your mommy. She's a doctor. She will definitely be able to treat Butterscotch. Don't worry."

Princess Lucy was also standing beside them, looking at them with wide eyes and fear.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Pete and Princess Lucy turned to look at Nora. Pete's eyes lit up. He rushed over and held Nora's hand. He pointed at the dog in the cage in the corner and said, "Mommy, hurry up and save Butterscotch."

Nora walked over and realized that Butterscotch was lying in the cage. It seemed to have no strength at all. It lay on its side with its legs straightened. However, its eyes were wide open as it looked at Xander. Its pupils had already begun to expand, and it was obvious that there was no treatment possible.

Nora's heart sank. She turned to look at Xander and saw that he was extremely calm. His little face was tense as he squatted beside Butterscotch and stared at him. He held a small knife in his hand.

When she saw that knife, Nora's pupils constricted. She asked directly, "Xander, what are you doing?"

Xander was still staring at Butterscotch as he said stubbornly, "Butterscotch's heart can't take it anymore. Fluffy's body isn't good, but its heart is still alive. I want to exchange Fluffy's heart for Butterscotch's... That way, both of them would be alive..."

Any child would definitely panic upon hearing such words.

However, at this moment, Nora only felt her heart slowly getting stifled.

In the past, she had always thought that Xander was a mischievous child who was just ruthless. When the security officer had collected his DNA samples, Xander had even bitten him.

Later on, he was always acting stubborn. Whatever Justin asked him, or whatever Nora asked him, he would not answer.

Last time, he was framed as an outsider and had taken Pete away. Until he returned, he had not explained a word.

During that time, Justin tried to talk to him many times, but he was stopped by Nora.

It was only when Pete woke up and told the truth that Justin could let go of the knot in his heart.

Nora thought of how he looked when she took the DNA test report and walked to the VIP lounge upstairs to hand the report to him.

After he pretended to be mature and finished reading the report, he stood up and looked at the butler to simply say, "Yes, I can change now."

He did not say anything and only glanced at Justin and Nora proudly. Then, he said, "You can prove that you're my parents now, but this is only written evidence. I haven't acknowledged you in my heart yet. You still have to work hard, understand?"

Therefore, he had never called her Mom and Dad.

This was how Xander was. He was a strange, eccentric, and domineering child. At this moment, he was holding a knife and quietly saying that he wanted to replace Butterscotch's heart.

Over the years, although Nora had saved many people, it was inevitable that she experienced life and death in the hospital. She had a calm personality and did not care about many things.

But at this moment, her eyes were gradually turning red.

Even though Xander had grown up in a bad environment, he still remained true to himself.

She said, "Xander, it's useless. Its body will reject the new heart."

"How could that be?"

Xander frowned. "Aren't they all hearts? How can you be so sure?!"

With that, he extended his hand again and wanted to open the cage. "Open the cage quickly. I want to save Butterscotch! It'll be too late!"

"Woof."

Butterscotch suddenly let out a weak bark. The bark made Xander's body stiffen. Then, he suddenly turned to look at Nora. "Aren't the Smiths and Hunts very powerful? Hurry up and call the doctor Anti to treat Butterscotch! Anti can save Butterscotch! Quickly call her over. If she doesn't come, kill her!"

Xander's eyes were filled with madness.

Looking at his heartbreaking appearance, Nora reached out and pressed his head. "Xander, I'm Anti."

I am Anti.

These words caused Xander's body to stiffen.

He pushed Nora away and stared at her in shock. "You're Anti... Mommy, hurry up and save Butterscotch!"

The first time he called Nora Mommy, he was asking her to do something that she could not.

However, Nora knew that if she did not do something now, Xander would probably go crazy.

She took a deep breath and nodded. "Okay."

Then, she took out her phone and called Lily.

Lily's voice was hoarse. "Boss, I'd just fallen asleep..."

She had done the DNA tests without sleeping for several days. She did not even attend the children's birthday party and had fallen asleep.

Only two hours had passed!

Before she could finish complaining, she heard Nora say, "Come to the Hunts immediately and assist me in a heart transplant surgery!"

“...OK.”

Before Lily could rush over, the tables in the waiting room had already been gathered. All the medical equipment at the Hunts' had been transported in under Justin's guidance.

When Lily rushed over, she hurriedly changed her clothes and put on surgical gloves to assist Nora in the surgery. When she saw the dog on the operating table, Lily was stunned. She hesitated and asked, “Boss, why are you operating on a dead...”

Before she could finish saying the words ‘dead dog’, Nora suddenly shot her a look. That glance contained a warning, causing Lily to instantly shut her mouth.

Only then did she realize that the others in the room had been chased out. Except for a child standing in a corner.

He stood there silently with a knife in his hand and did not move at all. His eyes were fixed on the operating table.

He was not afraid of such a bloody scene at all.

Only then did Lily realize that something was wrong. Therefore, she cooperated with Nora prepared to replace Butterscotch's heart.

Nora stared at the dog. Butterscotch was already dead.

When Nora came to see it, she realized that its heart had already stopped beating.

This was also the first patient who had died in front of her in Nora's medical career.

But she was still acting.

No, not for show.

Nora was actually dissecting Butterscotch.

These words were cruel. Butterscotch was Xander's friend. Xander would never allow it to be treated like this, but Nora had to do it.

That was because she wanted to observe the power of the gene serum through Butterscotch!

Xander had been injected with a gene serum. This was definitely the most important thing for her. Her mother had not left anything behind. She had long investigated this.

There was nothing in the company she had left behind, either... or she had not realized it yet.

She couldn't just pin all her hope on her mother. She had to research it herself!

When she saw Butterscotch's heart filled with cracks, her heart shrunk. The power of that mysterious gene serum was too great.

In Butterscotch's body, only its heart was ruptured. The rest of its body was more developed than an ordinary dog.

Furthermore, this dog's brain development was very good. The current Butterscotch had the intelligence of a three-year-old child. The gene serum was indeed powerful!

Two hours later, Xander covered Butterscotch with a white sheet.

He finally admitted that Butterscotch was dead.

He looked at Butterscotch in a daze but did not cry. He only said, "So, even a heart transplant was useless!"

With that, the child lowered his head, as if he felt guilty for his ignorant thoughts.

He looked at Butterscotch's corpse and then at Nora. For the first time, he made his own request. "Can we... not eat Butterscotch?" Nora was taken aback.

Xander sighed. "The friends who died in the past had all been eaten."

He still remembered Butterscotch's mother, who was also a fierce big dog. After it was taken away by the two bodyguards to be dissected, the two of them had boasted it in front of him, "Dog meat is really delicious!"

Therefore, after his little animals died, he would force himself to eat them.

In that case, those friends' corpses would not be treated so cruelly.

But now, he did not want to eat it anymore.

Would his new parents agree?

While Xander was a little perturbed, Nora held his chin up and touched his head.

Half an hour later, a pit was dug out on the ground in the Hunts' back garden. Butterscotch's corpse was placed in a glass coffin Justin had bought and slowly lowered underground. Then, the man handed a shovel to Xander. "Let him rest in peace!"

For the first time, Xander realized that his dead friend could be buried in peace!

His eyes turned red.

He finally felt the warmth of this house.

After Butterscotch was buried, Xander was still sick. The child was a little feverish and was talking nonsense in his sleep.

"Butterscotch, don't worry. I'll treat you."

"Fluffy, don't be afraid. I don't have to eat you anymore. Actually, rabbit meat is very bad..."

Cherry looked at him with her chin propped up and sighed silently.

Pete also frowned. "Dad, shouldn't Xander's name be changed?"

Hearing this, Justin glanced at Nora.

After Cherry returned to the Hunts, he had not changed her name. The name "Cheryl Smith" was very pleasant to hear. Besides, he did not think that there would be anything between their surnames.

As for Xander... Justin had already found a few names for him. Since the child had grown old enough, Justin wanted him to choose for himself once he was awake.