

Chapter 281 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

When she heard the other party say that they couldn't find the bug and so couldn't pinpoint the cause either, the corners of her lips curled into a smile.

Of course, they wouldn't be able to find the cause.

Because it was her newly created virus. She had planted the virus when she was repairing the game server earlier that day. She was the only one who could resolve the virus.

She went through her skincare routine leisurely, opening a bottle of expensive body lotion and spreading it carefully on herself.

Even a wealthy young lady's skin required meticulous care.

She tilted her head. Sure enough, a short while later, she heard Maureen's voice. "Why don't we go to Yvonne after all, Warren?"

Yvonne smirked.

So what even if Maureen was arrogant? Didn't she have to bow down to her all the same in the end?

Nora, who had taken Cherry out with her, was having dinner with Justin and Pete in a private room.

The family of four sat together. When Cherry and Pete sat facing each other, it was as if they were looking at a mirror. When Justin looked at the children, he couldn't help but marvel. "Why does this pair of boy-girl twins look exactly the same? They look too much like each other. Boy-girl twins are supposed to be fraternal twins. Are there any medical case studies where boy-girl twins look really alike?"

Nora shook her head. "I've never seen any. Boy-girl twins are just like normal brothers and sisters. Outsiders may not be able to tell them apart at a glance, but their parents will definitely be able to see some differences, yet Cherry and Pete look pretty much identical. But once they grow up, and Pete's characteristics as a boy and Cherry's characteristics as a girl become obvious, they won't look so similar anymore."

Justin breathed a sigh of relief. He was really afraid that the two children would still look exactly the same even after they grew up. Now, that would be really strange.

He touched Cherry's head, who was sitting next to him, and looked at Nora. Then, as if he was reminiscing about the past, he said, "You know, I almost thought Pete was a pervert prior to this."

Pete, who was eating: "?"

He silently lifted his head and looked at the tyrant with a frown.

He sure knew how to pick a conversation topic just to get Mommy to say a few more words. While he was despising him, wasn't he also despising his own IQ?

The corners of his lips spasmed a little. When he was about to speak, Nora asked, "Oh. Why's that?"

Justin coughed and said, "Pete suddenly became really girly, so I thought there was something psychologically wrong with him, and asked a family doctor to do a psychological test for him. The results indicated that he was a girl at heart."

Nora: "..."

Nora looked down at Pete. The picture of a shocked Justin formed in her mind, and she couldn't help but smile.

Pete: "??"

He looked at Cherry with a confused look on his face. When had the psychological test taken place?

Cherry was also bewildered. She looked at Justin puzzledly and asked, "When did you make me take the psychological test, Daddy?"

When Justin brought up the events in the hotel in California, Cherry was suddenly enlightened. She exclaimed, "Ah, so that was a psychological test! I'd thought it was an IQ test!"

Pete: "!!!"

So, when Cherry had said so confidently that their father made her take an IQ test and the results turned out super high—and Daddy was so satisfied that he couldn't even say anything—she was actually talking about a psychological test?

The corners of his lips spasmed a little. Only then did he realize just what kind of terrible situation Cherry had put him in back then!

He looked at Cherry. “What about the history trivia and all that?”

Cherry replied proudly, “My history is really great. You can ask Daddy if you don't believe me!”

Pete looked at Justin, who coughed and said, “It's pretty good.”

He didn't believe him anymore, though, so he looked at Nora. Nora's lips curled into a smile and she said, “Yeah, it's pretty good. Who invented the first car?”

“Harrison Ford!” Cherry answered right away!

Pete: “!!!”

His pride and dignity of being a high IQ genius had all been destroyed by Cherry!!

With that as a conversation topic, Nora started to talk more than usual. Besides, she also wanted to know about her son.

Justin slowly started to talk about all the things Pete did when he was younger. He said, “... He drives his private tutors mad with anger. When he was two, the tutor told them the story about the three little pigs, and asked the children who they wanted to be—the eldest, the second, or the third pig? All the children said that they wanted to be the third pig because only hardworking people can build a sturdy house. When the tutor asked Pete the same question, what do you think he said?”

Nora shook her head.

Justin chuckled and said, “He said, ‘Sir, I don't want to be a pig. I want to be a human being’.”

“... Hahaha!”

This was the first time in Nora's life that she laughed out loud so happily. She hadn't expected her disciplined and rigid son to have such cute and funny moments when he was younger.

The look in Justin's eyes became a little infatuated when he saw her laugh.

The woman's eyelids were always drooping when she wasn't smiling, which made her look as if she was half-asleep. However, the angle of her lip corners was just right in this instant when she was laughing, and her eyes also looked brighter than usual.

He hurriedly retracted his gaze and took a sip of water to suppress the itch in his throat.

This was the first time they were having a meal so happily as a family of four.

Even Nora wasn't gobbling down her food like she usually did. In fact, after she was done eating, she even sat there and listened to him talk about all the embarrassing things Pete did as a child.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, it was nine o'clock.

The children had to go to bed, so Justin sent Nora and Pete back to the Smiths. After they reached, he tried to ask her out on a date. "Shall we go to Universal Studios on the weekend?"

Cherry immediately clapped. "Yes, yes! Daddy's the best!"

Justin looked at Nora.

Nora wanted to refuse so that she could sleep, but perhaps because the atmosphere that evening was simply so great, or perhaps because the night was getting dark, she hesitated when she saw the longing looks on the children's faces, as well as Justin's dark eyes. A moment later, she nodded.

After Justin left with Cherry, Nora took Pete into the Smiths' manor.

As soon as they entered, Mia rushed over and hugged Pete. "Cherry, why did you come back so late? Let's go and sleep together?"

Pete: "?!"

Pete had only slept on the same bed with Nora and Justin before. When he heard Mia's words, he froze and stammered, "N-no, it's okay..."

"Why?" Mia looked at him timidly. "Don't you like me?"

Pete didn't have the slightest bit of resistance to the look in her eyes. "Of course, I do!" he said.

"Then let's go!"

With that, Mia dragged Pete away.

Nora: "..."

She didn't refuse, either.

First of all, the children were only five. Besides, they actually counted as cousins, right? It was okay even if they slept together.

She went upstairs leisurely. Before she entered her bedroom, she spotted Maureen sitting on the sofa in the lounge on the second floor.. She was sighing.

Nora was someone who minded her own business. She rarely took the initiative to show concern for others, unless they were people very close to her.

Maureen was just her sister-in-law, and the two had only just met, so she was very averse to prying into other people's private matters.

Thus, she merely paused for a moment before she started walking toward her room.

She had only taken a couple of steps when she suddenly heard voices coming from Mia's room. She frowned. She hadn't been planning on going over, but it suddenly occurred to her that she had brought Pete instead of Cherry back with her today.

Cherry would never allow anyone to bully her, so Nora didn't bother herself with her matters.

However, Pete was sensitive by nature. After learning about his childhood experiences, she had contacted several well-known psychologists abroad and

consulted them, so she knew that Pete's condition was due to the psychological trauma he had suffered from being abandoned at birth.

Thus, she had to pay more attention to him.

This was also why she and Justin had switched children to take care of.

Cherry liked her father and was talkative, so she had let her go with Justin instead. Her son, though... He had almost died because she hadn't gone after him for Cherry's sake when they were born. Nora was constantly plagued with guilt because of that.

Thus, she paused and walked toward Mia's room in the end.

Maureen likely also heard the voices, so she also followed her there. As soon as the two of them walked in, they heard Mia saying softly, "Mdm. Florence, Daddy's the one who said Cherry could sleep with me."

Florence, who had a sullen look on her face, said, "You can't do that, Ms. Mia. How sad would your Granduncle Ian be if you did that?!"

A puzzled Mia asked, "What's the matter with Granduncle Ian?"

Florence replied, "Your Granduncle Ian hates Nora Smith the most, yet you're such close friends with her child. His condition is going to worsen because of this."

She looked at Pete after she spoke, and her expression turned cold. There was none of the politeness and respect she showed Mia as she said, "Ms. Cherry, you're not allowed to sleep with Ms. Mia. This place is meant for the Smiths' children. By doing that, you'll mess up the hierarchy of the family."

Pete: "?"

This wasn't a matter of hierarchy but the fact that he was a boy. Boys mustn't sleep with girls. What if the girl became pregnant?

Was he supposed to let Mia give birth to the child, and then have the three of them attend kindergarten together hand in hand?

With that, Pete finally found an excuse. He looked at Mia and said, "I won't sleep here, then."

He turned to leave after he spoke.

Mia, however, grabbed his hand. “No! I was the one who asked you to sleep here, Cherry. If you leave, everyone will look down on you!”

Mia had been educated by her mother ever since she was very little, so she was very sensitive despite her young age.

Pete was touched when he heard what she said.

Mia really did have his interests at heart.

While he was thinking, Florence said, “You have to listen to me, Ms. Mia. If you make Ms. Cherry stay, your father will get angry, too.”

“No, he won’t!” Mia said in her young and tender voice, “Daddy agreed to it!”

Almost right after she spoke, they heard a sound coming from downstairs—Joel was back.

He had worked overtime today, which caused him to return home a little later. Nevertheless, he immediately went up the stairs to see if Mia had gone to bed. If she hadn’t, he would still be in time to say goodnight to her.

As soon as he came up, he met Mia, Florence, and Pete’s eyes.

He frowned. “What’s wrong?”

Florence was about to speak when Mia rushed into Joel’s arms. She said a little angrily, “Daddy, Mdm. Florence won’t let Cherry sleep with me! Tell her whether you agreed to it or not!”

Joel nodded. “Yes, I’ve already agreed to it.”

Mia became excited. She got off him, grabbed Pete’s hand, and got ready to go into her room.

Joel’s gaze fell on Pete.

Ever since he realized that Justin had a pair of boy-girl twins, his observation skills had become very keen. There was ultimately still a very big difference between girls and boys.

He could tell at a glance that the person Mia was dragging into the room was Pete.

Seeing that Joel had actually agreed to it, Florence couldn't help but frown. She said, "Sir, that's Ms. Smith's daughter! You—"

Before she could finish, Joel suddenly took a couple of steps forward and stopped Mia and Pete. After casting a few glances at Pete, he finally looked at Mia and said, "Mia, let's not ask Cherry to keep you company tonight, okay? She probably also misses her mom."

Mia was taken aback. She looked at Pete puzzledly and asked, "Is that so, Cherry?"

Pete immediately nodded. "Yes... yeah!"

Mia hung her head disappointedly. "Then, when can you sleep with me?"

That would be when he switched places with Cherry again, of course.

After Pete silently answered her question inwardly, Joel said, "She will look for you when she wants to. Let's go to bed now, okay?"

Mia nodded. As Joel carried her into the bedroom, he also said, "Send Cherry back, Mdm. Florence."

"Yes, sir."

Mdm. Florence, however, had misunderstood and felt that she now understood what Joel was thinking.

As expected, with regard to Nora, the old sir did mind. Otherwise, Joel wouldn't have treated her daughter so poorly.

Sure enough, he had indeed driven her away.

Mdm. Florence sneered, "Please know your place in the future, Ms. Cherry. Even if your mother marries into the Hunts in the future, you still won't be a real Hunt, either. Don't compare yourself with the Hunts' little mister, get it?"

Pete: "..."

He resisted the urge to roll his eyes and walked forward without a word.

When Nora and Maureen came over, they were just in time to hear Florence say that. Maureen immediately looked at Nora, intending to comfort her, only to find that she didn't seem to care at all?

Maureen coughed and said, "Florence is a crazy fan of Uncle Ian. Her true master is Uncle Ian in this house, so she'll definitely have something against you. She is very loyal to her master and has worked for the Smiths for many years, so sometimes we can't really say anything about her behavior..."

The subtext: 'It's better not to offend the old servant.'

"...Oh," Nora said.

Pete quickened his footsteps when he spotted her. She took his hand and glanced at Florence, who was still in the distance. The woman raised her head and snorted arrogantly, but nevertheless nodded at Maureen and her as a sign of respect. Then, she left.

It was only after she left that Nora glanced at Maureen. When she noticed the concern in her eyes, and saw her eyes had turned red and swollen from crying, she thought of how she had kept sighing just now. She tried to hold herself back, but after a short hesitation, she still decided to ask, "What happened to you? Did you run into some kind of trouble?"

Upon hearing her question, Maureen heaved another huge sigh.

She suddenly asked, "Do you know any really good hackers?"