

Chapter 563 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

The basement was very dark.

Ruth looked at Nora. Her voice was very low, but there was a little coldness in it. It sounded arrogant and domineering.

The mottled light shone on her face, making the woman's body flicker between light and dark. She was like an envoy from hell... No, it could be said that she was a demon from hell!

Ruth's nervous breathing stopped. She suddenly recalled that scene back in the special department-after Nora came out of the interrogation room, the bodyguard had shouted that he would confess as long as the demon did not interrogate him again!!

Furthermore, Black Cat's achievements were famous all over. International agents were known to have the strongest mouths. No matter what mission they received, it would be strictly confidential. It had almost become the benchmark of the agent world. However, that person was defeated by Black Cat.

On a mission, Black Cat only needed five minutes to knock out the employer's name from his mouth...

Five minutes...

Ruth's mentality collapsed.

She believed that she had undergone strict training and was stronger than those bodyguards, but she was no match for the strongest agent!

Therefore, before Nora could do anything, she suddenly closed her eyes and shouted, "I'll say it. I'll say whatever you want me to say!" Nora's hand paused slightly. She placed her hands on either side of Ruth's chair and approached her with a strong aura. She asked, "What's your relationship with Trueman?"

Ruth bit her lip.

Seeing that she was silent, Nora sneered. "Do you want to know how I got the strongest agent to speak? It's actually very simple. My scalpel is very

sensitive. I cut his tissue layer by layer, letting him feel his skin being peeled off bit by bit without anesthesia..."

She took out a small and exquisite scalpel from her pocket.

Ruth shivered and shouted suddenly, "Trueman is my brother!"

Nora paused.

Even Justin's movements stopped for a moment.

Ruth shouted, "Trueman is my brother! I come from the Yale family! So you can't attack me. The Yales will never let you go!"

Nora narrowed her eyes. "So you're really from the mysterious organization?"

Ruth gritted her teeth. "Yes."

Nora continued to ask, "Then were you the one who plotted my pregnancy six years ago?!"

Ruth shook her head. "I didn't plot it. I was just involved!"

Nora suddenly let out a deep breath.

Ever since she learned that her pregnancy was planned by her mother, the uncomfortable feeling of being schemed against had finally dissipated.

Indeed.

Her mother would rather sacrifice herself to protect her. How could she have done such a thing without her knowledge?

Nora lowered her eyes. "Why did you scheme against me?"

Ruth stared at her. "It was your mother who betrayed the mysterious organization first. We only wanted to break your agreement with the Grays! Besides, you were so well hidden. Wasn't it just right to punish you when we found you?!"

With that, Ruth stared at her. "Also, you should thank me. You were fat and ugly back then. No one wanted you! I heard that Anthony Gray proposed to break off the engagement many times, but he was rejected. If not for me,

where else would you have found such a good man?! And you were so lucky to have a child for him!”

Nora: “...”

She raised her almond-shaped eyes slightly and suddenly looked at Justin before saying calmly, “Yes, I want to thank you for this. If not for you, I might never have met him.” Her words made Ruth bite her lip tightly. “Yes, if you hadn’t given birth to his child, how could Mr. Hunt have fallen for you?! You should thank your stomach for doing so!”

However, Nora asked again, “Then why him? If it was to punish me, wouldn’t it be better to find a random bad man?”

Ruth frowned. “How would I know? I told you, I didn’t plan it. I just cooperated. My mission was to scheme against Justin!”

Nora was puzzled. “Was it planned by Trueman?”

Ruth sneered. “That’s right. My brother has really found a good man for you.”

Nora lowered her eyes and said after a while, “How did you scheme against Justin?”

Ruth looked at Justin and took a deep breath. “This is very simple. I drugged his food, but I didn’t expect him to be so strong. In the end, I had to do it myself...”

At this point, she looked at Justin. “So, Mr. Hunt, you and this woman aren’t even married yet, but we’ve already done it! You can’t treat me like this!”

Justin still ignored her.

However, Nora sneered. “Who cares about marriage? Children are the most important. Can’t you even see this?”

As soon as these words were out, Ruth was furious. She suddenly looked at Nora and Justin. “Children? Heh, do you think you’re the only one with a child? What if I say that I gave birth to a child for Mr. Hunt too?!”

“Mr. Hunt, I also got pregnant that night. I gave birth to a boy! That child is yours! If we really count, we’re even more intimate!”

In the underground interrogation room, there was a sudden silence.

Even Lawrence, who was watching the commotion, suddenly shut his mouth. The smile on his face disappeared.

He looked at Ruth in disbelief.

Justin also raised his eyebrows and looked at Ruth in surprise.

This was the most unexpected answer in today's interrogation.

Nora's eyes narrowed and she froze on the spot.

Seeing that none of them spoke, Ruth sneered and finally found her place. "Why did I come here with Mr. Hunt? Don't I know that he takes both black and white? If I didn't have a trump card, I wouldn't be here!"

She looked at Justin. "Our son is in the hands of my brother overseas. I want to tell you that I have to video chat with my brother every day to ensure nothing happens to him. Otherwise, our son will suffer every pain I do! If I break a finger, he will also break a finger! Since you love your children so much, you won't ignore the well-being of our child, right?!" Justin narrowed his eyes.

Ruth took a deep breath as finally had the upper hand. She slowly smiled. However, she did not expect Justin to stand up the next moment. He walked over step by step, his tall figure filled with oppression. He finally said his first sentence ever since entering the basement. "Do you think I really forgot what happened that night?"

Ruth's pupils constricted as a flustered expression flashed across her face.

After finding out that Nora was Black Cat, she was in a mess. That was why she said so much in one breath. However, she did not expect Justin to still remember what had happened back then?

Justin stared at the panic flashing across her eyes and sneered. He moved aside and said to Nora, "Nora, looks like I'll have to trouble you again."

In other words, Ruth was still lying and needed Black Cat to interrogate her.

Nora moved her wrist. "No problem."

She pressed down on Ruth's arm. The next moment, a silver needle was inserted into one of her acupuncture points. A sharp pain enveloped her instantly.

Ruth felt like her entire body was about to be torn apart. All the pain was concentrated on that point, which gave her an intense urge to dig that piece of meat out.

It hurt.

It hurt too much.

She had never experienced such pain before!

"Ahh!"

A shrill scream was heard. Then, she saw Nora pick up the scalpel again and about to slash her body. Ruth shouted, "I told you, no matter what you do to me, my brother will take revenge on that child!!"

These words made Nora pause.

She stared at Ruth and saw that her forehead was already covered in a cold sweat because of the pain. Her hair was wet as she glared at Justin fiercely. "He's your son. Do you really not care about your own son?!"

Justin frowned. "You are full of lies. We didn't have any relationship at all back then, but you made it sound like it was true. Do you think I'd still believe you?"

Ruth bit her lip. "Heh, don't forget that I had drugged you back then. It was easy for me to get pregnant with your child! Even if everything else is a lie, the child is real!! I swear! Your son is in my brother's hands! If you dare to let Black Cat interrogate me again, your son will suffer the same pain!" Justin was stunned.

Seeing that he finally hesitated, Ruth then looked at Nora. "I also gave birth to a child for him. Now, you don't have any upper hand!"

Nora pursed her lips and suddenly took off her gloves. "How boring."

She left the interrogation room after saying those cold words.

Justin hurriedly followed behind her. When she saw the two of them leave, Ruth finally heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, an unprecedented pleasure rose in her heart. See, she had said it before. No woman could withstand such jealousy!

At the mention of the child, Nora finally could not take it anymore, right?

Nora's face was cold. She walked from the basement to the living room. Justin followed behind her. His tone and demeanor were hesitant. He wanted to explain, but he did not know what to say.

At this moment, Nora suddenly stopped in her tracks. "What she said about the child should be true."

Justin's pupils shrank.

He pursed his lips and organized his words before saying, "I don't have any memories of that night. I only lied to her before she immediately exposed herself. That woman is full of lies. Her words can't be trusted."

However, Nora lowered her eyes. "She's very smart. Her words are 80% true and 20% fake. You can't tell them apart. However, although the needle I put in earlier hurts, I could still judge her speech and blood flow, as well as her heart rate. When she mentioned the child, she didn't seem to be lying." Justin was enlightened. "So you pretended to be jealous and paused the interrogation?"

Nora rolled her eyes at him.

She wanted to say that she was not pretending to be jealous, but she could not say that. She instead said, "I'm worried that she might have a tracking chip in her body. My methods of torture are a little cruel. If it's really like what she said, what if the shameless and immoral Trueman really is torturing that child?"

Nora was worried about that child who might not really exist!

Even if that was the child of Ruth and Justin, she could not bear to hurt him!

Perhaps it was because she had felt guilty toward her son since he was young. When she was overseas, she had interacted with many children. She had even gone to places like Africa and seen some hungry children who could not even eat well.

She could not ignore the life of a five-year-old child.

It could be said that this was her only weakness in life.

Not to mention that this child was Justin's son, but even if he was a stranger, she would still be soft-hearted.

Nora knew her own weakness, so she simply withdrew from the interrogation. Anyway, she already knew most of the things she needed to know.

Next, it was up to Justin!

Justin knew that Nora was avoiding suspicion, but when he looked at her like this, he suddenly felt a pang of indescribable guilt.

He really had a child with someone else...

Nora would definitely mind, right?

He lowered his eyes and said, "Yes, leave the rest to me."

Nora nodded and turned to leave.

Before she could leave, however, Justin suddenly called out to her, "Nora." Nora turned back.

Justin suddenly sighed. "Don't worry, I'll definitely give you an explanation."

Nora was a little stunned. Then, she nodded. "I trust you."

She had always been the type of person who either did not love or completely believed the other person if she did. She no longer hid her many identities from Justin.

After Nora left, Justin returned to the basement.

His gentleness and love from earlier had disappeared, and he was exuding a bloodthirsty aura. As he entered, everyone in the basement lowered their heads. Feeling his aura, they did not dare to speak.

Justin came to Ruth and asked in a deep voice, "Where is that child?"

Ruth bit her lips. She felt a terrifying pressure from him. It was even more terrifying than when she first learned that Nora was Black Cat. She replied, "He's with my brother."

Justin lowered his eyes. "What's the child's name?"

"Xander Yale."

Ruth continued, "He took my surname."

Justin did not pursue this matter further. Instead, he stood up and looked down at her. "Get someone to bring the child here. I can let you leave. A life for a life."

Ruth's pupils constricted. "No way..."

The child was her bargaining chip. How could she give the child to him so easily?

However, before she could finish speaking, a hand as hard as steel grabbed her neck! It was as if it would snap her neck the next second!

Ruth's eyes widened, a look of despair forming in them.

She couldn't breathe properly and her throat felt like it had all stuck together.

Her brain started receiving insufficient oxygen and her vision blackened intermittently. Then, she blacked out from suffocation.

Splash!

A basin of icy-cold water was splashed onto Ruth's face, waking her up with a start. Only then did she realize that she had been released and had fallen onto the ground.

The basement was dimly lit, so she had no idea just how long she had been unconscious.

She wiped her face with her hand. When she looked up, she saw Justin seated on the sofa with his legs crossed, coldly looking at her.

The look in his eyes gave Ruth a shock. When she thought of what had happened before, she swallowed hard and said, "Mr. Hunt, you can't kill me! If you kill me, that child will die too!"

Because Justin had strangled her just now, thereby injuring her wind-pipe, her voice was hoarse. Additionally, the more she spoke, the more she ended up straining her throat, causing searing pain.

Ruth clutched her neck. In this instant, she became very sure of something Justin really had wanted to kill her just now!

While she was thinking, Justin suddenly took out a small chip. "Is this how you keep Trueman Yale informed of your situation at all times?"

Ruth's pupils shrank. That was a tracker-cum-monitoring device that had been implanted in her. It allowed Trueman to check on her situation at any time.

It was only with this communicator and the child that Ruth could ensure her safety.

Yet even the communicator had been discovered?!

Justin threw the chip he was holding between his fingers onto the floor. Nora had reminded him of it before she left. After that, he had instructed Lawrence to bring him the relevant apparatus before he finally found it in Ruth's stomach.

He crushed the chip with his foot. After breaking it, he scoffed, "Do you think my men won't be able to find the child just because you're dead?"

Blood drained from Ruth's face. "I... I am the child's mother!"

"So?"

Justin countered dispassionately. His voice was low and rich, making him sound just like a demon in the dim basement. "I can make it such that the child will never know that I'm the one who killed you."

Ruth swallowed.

Seeing the strong murderous intent in the man's deep-set eyes, she knew that he was telling the truth!

She started shivering all over.

In this instant, she suddenly discovered that Justin was actually a hundred times... no, ten thousand times more terrifying than Black Cat!

No matter how powerful Black Cat was, what she did was ultimately still torture. However, Justin had been dispassionate and unconcerned the whole time. It was as if nothing was a problem in his world, and that he was the king in control of everything!

Such arrogance and confidence weren't to be found even in her brother, Trueman!

While Ruth was filled with fear and trepidation, Justin suddenly said lightly, "Of course, whether that child exists or not, as well as whether he is my son or not, is still yet unclear."

"He's your son! I guarantee it! I have evidence to prove this!" Ruth was terrified. She knew that she had to prove right away that the child really existed, and that he was indeed Justin's. Otherwise, he really might kill her!

Also, from the situation just now, she now knew very clearly that Justin didn't like to hear superfluous rubbish.

It was just like how she had wanted to bargain with him just now—the man hadn't given her a chance to speak and had almost strangled her to death instead!

She looked around in a panic. Then, she asked, "Can I use your phone to log in to my email inbox?"

Justin didn't move. It was Lawrence who stepped forward and handed her his cell phone.

Ruth behaved this time. She didn't dare to do anything funny. She obediently logged into her email inbox and found some videos.

She said, "These are videos of Xander. You can have Y check if they are real. Once you watch the videos, you'll know I'm telling the truth!"

Lawrence took the cell phone back from her and took a look first.

But when he did, a look of surprise immediately came over his countenance. He walked over to Justin at once and handed him the phone.

Justin took the phone and looked down at it to see a five-year-old boy in the video. He had a crew cut and was doing his homework seriously.

Seemingly sensing that someone was filming him, he raised his head in annoyance, his deep-set eyes glaring at the camera.

Those eyes... that face... they looked exactly like Justin's!!

Pete and Cherry's looks were a combination of the good parts of both Justin and Nora's, but Xander was totally a miniature version of Justin.

There was no need to do a DNA test for Justin to know that he was most definitely his son. Still, he was a little disappointed.

After all, before he saw the child, he had once wondered what if Nora was the one who had given birth to this child too?! Or perhaps Nora had actually given birth to triplets back then, so the child would have looked exactly the same as Pete and Cherry?

However, that was not the case.

Ruth shouted, "Mr. Hunt, Xander and I are very close. You mustn't kill me!"

Justin put down the phone and looked at her. "Call Trueman Yale. I don't care how you do it, you have five days to get him to send the boy here. Otherwise, I won't hold back on you!"

After saying that, he stood up at once and strode out.

But as soon as he walked over to the door, Ruth couldn't stop herself from shouting, "Mr. Hunt!"

Justin stopped but didn't look back.

Ruth shouted hoarsely, "Why? Both Nora and I are mothers to your children. Why are you treating me like this instead?!"

Justin sneered, "Because you are not worthy." Then, he left the room.

What Ruth didn't know was that it wasn't because of the children that Justin was in love with Nora. Before he even knew that she was Pete's mother, he had already admired her and fallen in love with her!

When Nora said that she was washing her hands of the matter, she meant it. First, she went to the hospital to treat Quentin's condition. As this was already the second time, she only gave him a simple change of dressing. After fussing over him for five to six hours, she finally went home and fell into a deep sleep.

By the time she woke up, two days had already passed.

This time, she finally got enough sleep. She got out of bed refreshed. When she entered the study, she saw the two children with their heads together and staring at the screen.

As Nora walked over, she heard Cherry say, "Did you see that, Pete? I told you he is really impressive! He solved all the Mathematical Olympiad problems you made!"

They were currently on the phone, so a voice rang out: "Of course! I'm a genius, you know!" Pete was still expressionless. He replied, "You mean a fake one?"

"You are just jealous of how smart I am. I have an IQ of 301! No one can beat that!"

Pete said, "Sorry to disappoint you, but I have an IQ of 302."

"You're just bragging. The current highest recorded human IQ is 301, AKA mine." The little boy on the other end of the line said lightly, "You're being so competitive just to show off in front of Cherry. But no matter how hard you try, can you hold back your pee?"

Pete flushed at once. He had always been a gentleman and never used such crude words. How could that guy talk about things like poop and pee so casually?!

Seeing that he was upset, Cherry hurriedly changed the subject. "Have the rabbits recovered? The ones you were talking about two days ago."

The boy sounded a little disappointed as he replied, "No, they showed symptoms of rejection, so both rabbits died."

Cherry: “?”

She blinked. “Oh, are you in a bad...”

Before she could say “mood”, the boy sighed and said, “I am indeed in a bad mood.”

Cherry was about to comfort him when he went on. “After all, those two rabbits’ flesh is too low quality. They are so hard to chew!” Cherry: “?”

Pete: “??”

Nora, who had just walked into the room: “??”

“It’s okay, though. I also have another ten rabbits, fifteen cats, and more than twenty stray dogs. It’ll be No. 3 and No. 4’s turns next. But I’m wondering if I should gouge out No. 4’s eyes and put them in No. 3, or should I cut off No. 3’s ears and put them on No. 4?”

“Say, if I plant wheat in a cow, will beef-flavored grains of wheat grow from it? Also, can a dog’s head be installed on a cow’s belly?”

Just the sound of the several questions he asked in succession was frightening enough.

The trio looked at one another. Nora suddenly asked, “Cherry, what is your friend’s name?”

Cherry was taken aback for a moment, seemingly only just realizing that she hadn’t asked the boy for his name yet. She asked, “Hey, what’s your name?”

“My name?” The boy sounded terribly cheeky. He said, “My name is made up of two syllables. The first is ‘grand and the second is ‘dad’.”

Cherry was taken aback. “Granddad?”

“Yeah, I’m here!” The boy responded very quickly. “Hello, my granddaughter!” Cherry: “...” She was furious. “Why are you so mean?!”

“Hahaha! Alright, I won’t tease you anymore. My last name is Yale while my first name is Dad!”

“Dad Yale?”

“Watch the way you’re talking to your dad, girl!”

Cherry was furious. She was about to hang up when he said, “Okay, okay, I won’t tease you anymore. I can’t tell you my name—you can just call me ‘big brother’.”

Pete was pulling a long face. “Haven’t you had enough yet?” The other boy replied, “I have. At the very least, I don’t want to be your brother, I only want to be Cherry’s.”

Nora, who was listening to the conversation next to them: “...”

Nora had thought that Cherry was already very cheeky. She mouthed off all the time and was very mischievous, and was not as well-behaved and sensible as Pete. But compared to the other boy, Cherry was simply too good!

Also, Cherry didn’t use such crude language!

Nora frowned. It stood to reason that she wouldn’t feel any fondness for that little boy, but for some reason, as she listened to the young and tender voice acting like an adult, she actually didn’t feel annoyed or disgusted.

Nora’s voice was very low as she asked, “Boy, has your father returned?”

She remembered that the boy had said the other time that he didn’t have a mother, only a father.

Wasn’t his father going to discipline him when behaved like this?

The boy replied, “He’s back. Who are you?” Cherry immediately said, “She’s my mommy.” “Oh, the queen of sleep?” Nora: “?”

She looked straight at Cherry, only to see the little fellow’s eyes darting about and looking elsewhere.

Hah.

Nora cast her eyes down and said, “Children shouldn’t use such crude language, okay?”

“Yeah right, as if!” The boy seemed a little angry. He retorted, “Do you know why Tom’s grandma lived till she was 108 years old?”

Nora: “?”

“Because she doesn’t ever meddle in other people’s business Do you think you can lecture me when even my father hasn’t said anything?” Nora’s eyes turned cold. She was about to say something when Pete suddenly lost his temper. “Apologize to my mother!” “I won’t! Why should I?!”

Pete snorted coldly. “If you don’t, then Cherry and I won’t talk to you anymore!”

“So be it. I have nothing to lose anyway. Do you think I’m afraid of you?”

Pete looked at Cherry.

Cherry had also gotten angry. To be honest, Cherry was actually the most protective of Nora among the few of them. She immediately said, “If you don’t apologize, then we won’t talk to you anymore!”

“Hmph! Then this friendship is over!”

Cherry hung up on him straightaway when the little fellow said that.

Cherry was a little upset. She stared at the phone for a while before she finally looked at Nora and said, “Mommy, he’s too mean. Don’t be mad!”

How would Nora possibly get mad at a child?

She ruffled Cherry’s hair and nodded quietly. Then, she went downstairs for dinner.

Upstairs.

The boy called again after the phone call was disconnected. Cherry rejected the call. However, the boy persevered and called again. Cherry rejected the call again.

In another country.

In a dim and gloomy room somewhere, barely any light lit up the room. Only the light from a bulb illuminated the basement.

A boy who looked just like Justin sat at a desk. He stared at his cell phone and looked in silence at the screen that indicated that his phone call had been

disconnected. He couldn't help but curl his lips disdainfully. "HmphHow dare she keep rejecting my calls. She must be sick of living!"

He threw the phone aside. Then, he looked at the rabbits, puppies, and kittens in the cages outside.

He got up, walked over, and squatted in front of a rabbit.

The rabbit lay there on the verge of death.

The little fellow kept quiet for a while. Then, he said, "No. 3, are you still alive? You must stay strong!"

The little bunny's ears moved, but it didn't get up.

The little boy sighed. "They've gouged out your heart. Puppy No. 3 beside you just so happens to have an extra heart. Say, if I put its heart in your chest, will you be able to live?" The little rabbit remained still and silent, its eyes closed.

The little boy stretched out his arm and stroked its head as he threatened, "You mustn't die. If you die, I will turn you into rabbit stew! You hear me? No. 3!"

The bunny remained motionless.

The little boy slowly heaved a sigh. Then, he looked at No. 4, No. 5, and No. 6 at the side.

He propped his chin on his hand and said, "I've done a search on the Internet. The doctor who can perform organ transplants the best now is Anti, a woman. I wonder if I'll succeed if I learn from her?"

He was babbling continuously to himself when someone suddenly opened the door.

Then, a big and tall figure walked in.

The light behind the man covered his face in darkness, so one couldn't see clearly what he looked like.

However, the little boy's eyes lit up. "Daddy, you're back?!"

“Yeah, I’m back.” The man chuckled somewhat maliciously. His voice also sounded very shrill. He asked, “Xander, do you want to go to the United States?”

The little boy was surprised. “The United States? For what? I don’t want to go, Daddy. I just want to stay here.”

His fifteen rabbits and innumerable dogs and cats were still waiting for him to master medical skills so that he could save them! However, the man said, “Tsk, what am I to do, then? Someone has detained your aunt in New York, and they have demanded that you go over to take her place!”

Xander scoffed and said indifferently, “I’m not going! Whoever wants to go there can go instead!”

After her meal, Nora looked at her cell phone and found that Justin had sent her a few messages.

She gave him a call.

Justin answered very quickly. The man’s voice was low and a little raspy as he asked, “You’re up?”

“Yeah.”

Nora responded. She stretched and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Do you remember who delivered the children for you back then?”

Nora frowned at the question.

Back then, Henry had thought of her pregnancy as a scandal, so she’d never had any maternity checkups done. Even until she gave birth, she had never had any checkups.

She replied, “It’s a small clinic, I don’t quite remember anymore. Why?”

Justin was silent for a moment. He’d initially wanted to hide it from her, but when he suddenly thought of Nora’s abilities and her identity, he came to terms with it. Thus, he voiced his guess. “Nora, is there a chance that you actually gave birth to triplets back then?”

Triplets?

Nora subconsciously wanted to retort, “Do I look like an animal to you?”

But when she was about to do so, she suddenly remembered that due to obstructed labor, she had actually passed out at one point during childbirth.

From her perspective, she had only fainted for a short while at the time. She had regained consciousness after just a brief blackout. The doctor had then told her to continue pushing.

Then, she gave birth to a child, who was taken away by Henry. When she got down from the delivery bed to take her child back, her belly acted up again, after which she gave birth to Cherry.

She found Justin’s supposition too strange, so she couldn’t help but reply, “It’s not impossible, but the chances are very low.”

Even she hadn’t noticed three different heartbeats in her belly during her pregnancy.

Justin’s voice was full of joy. “Really? Then I’ll get them to send the child back. When he’s here, let’s have a DNA test done.”

Seeing that he was being so anxious about it, Nora didn’t really have any objections, either. “Alright.”

However, at the bottom of her heart, she didn’t hold out much hope.

She understood how Justin felt, though. Even she would find it fairly disgusting if he had a child with another woman, let alone Justin himself.

Besides, she wasn’t that much of a saint that she could treat Ruth’s child like her own.

If Ruth and Justin really had a child together, would she and Justin be able to remain as they were? She couldn’t guarantee it, nor could she imagine it.

She was too lazy to deal with overly complicated relationships.

After hanging up the phone, Nora returned to the bedroom.

Cherry was playing games while Pete was studying. Mia was seated next to Pete, her chin on her hand as she watched him while nodding off.

Pete sighed helplessly. “Mia, why don’t you climb onto the bed and nap for a while?”

Mia immediately sat up straight. “I am not sleepy, Pete!” Pete: “...”

Cherry glanced at her. Although puzzled, she continued to play her game with her head down. While she was playing, she said, “Pete, that boy is calling me again. Should I answer?”

“No, you’re not allowed to answer unless he apologizes to Mommy!” “Okie-Dokie!” In a soft and tender voice, Cherry replied, “I’ll do as you say, Pete!”

Pete was very satisfied. However, he was very curious. “How did you meet him?”

Cherry tilted her head and replied, “I once went to play with Princess Lucy. You know how the royal family has a lot of rules and regulations, right? Princess Lucy was taking etiquette lessons at that time, so out of boredom, I started playing with my phone. Then, someone nearby sent me a message. Without thinking too much about it, I added them back and we chatted a little. That boy is very strange. He only talks to me when it’s late in the night, and the things he says are also very confusing. But he is very smart and he taught himself a lot of things! I hadn’t contacted him for a very long time. If it weren’t because you were forcing me to study, I wouldn’t have remembered him either!”

Nora: “?”

She narrowed her eyes.

Princess Lucy was Cherry’s good friend in the UK. The little girl often visited her, but because Nora needed sleep, it was usually her aunt who took her there.

If she had added him as a friend when she was in the palace, wouldn’t that mean that the boy had been near the palace? Or even living in the palace itself?

Princess Lucy was part of the UK’s royal family. Why would there be unrelated people in the palace?

So, just who exactly was that boy?

While musing over it, her phone rang again.

When she answered, Morris' voice came from the other side. "Ms. Smith, Caleb Gray has successfully returned to the mysterious organization. He said that he will help us find the location of the mysterious organization's headquarters in the near future."

"Okay."

Nora responded indifferently.

Although she sounded indifferent, she had cast her eyes down coldly.

Her mother had been driven to her grave by the mysterious organization. She would definitely avenge her!

She asked, "Haven't you guys found any clues during all these years?"

Morris was silent for a while before he sighed and replied, "It's very difficult for us to look for clues. First of all, it's inconvenient for us to do anything abroad. Secondly, they seem to be protected by very powerful people... Furthermore, there are many places abroad that even the Interpol can't reach."

Nora understood.

Not every country was like the United States. There were still many countries with a monarchy. The UK was a country like that.

It was just like how there was a mysterious child hiding in Princess Lucy's palace, yet no one could go in and investigate!

As the two didn't have anything else to share with each other, Nora hung up the phone.

Elsewhere.

Justin tapped the sofa with his finger lightly.

He was musing over something with a frown.

Next to him, Lawrence felt like his boss had gone a little bonkers.

Just now, he had dispatched someone to California to investigate the person who delivered the children for Ms. Smith back then. The two were currently waiting for news.

How could that kid possibly be the boss and Ms. Smith's, though? And why would their child possibly end up in Ruth's hands? On top of that, he was even in Trueman's clutches...

These things were simply too complicated.

But wasn't it exactly just as strange back then?

Someone had called and said that his boss had a child and that he was about to die. When his boss went to the specified location, he had really found Pete...

That wasn't all. Later, they met Cherry, and now, there was Xander too? Surely there wouldn't be a fourth, fifth, and sixth child, right? That would be too many children!

While he was thinking, agitated footsteps rang out outside the door.

Sean walked in. He looked at Justin and said in a low voice, "I've found information about that small clinic!"

Justin subconsciously sat up straight. He lowered his voice and instructed, "Speak."

Sean said, "That small clinic had only one doctor when Ms. Smith gave birth. After that, the doctor went abroad for further studies and has not returned to the country since. I've checked his family background and found that he was unmarried back then. Both parents have died, so he doesn't have any family anymore."

Sean then paused and said, "During my investigation, I discovered that Ms. Smith had already sent someone to look for him when she was living abroad. After returning to the country, she had searched for him again. She was probably searching for the little mister at that time, but she couldn't find the doctor."

Nora had told him all that on the phone just now.

Nora would definitely tackle the problem from a few different angles when she was searching for her child. Yet despite her abilities, she still hadn't managed to find the man. This showed that the man had hidden himself very well.

Justin's long slender fingers tapped against the sofa.

Lawrence became anxious. "What are you doing? You can't even find a doctor from some small clinic?"

Sean glanced at him silently and said nothing. Lawrence lifted his chin, looked at Justin, and asked, "Boss, what should we do?"

Justin suddenly said, "We can't find him, but surely there is someone else we can ask?"

Lawrence asked, "Who?"

Sean seemed to understand something. He nodded and said, "You're right. I will send some men to look for him right away."

Lawrence: "?"

After saying that, Sean went out.

Lawrence immediately looked at Justin. "Boss, who are you looking for?"

Justin glanced at him indifferently. Then, he answered, "Henry Smith."

When Lawrence heard this, he suddenly realized something. "You're right! Henry Smith watched Ms. Smith's entire childbirth, so he must know how many children she gave birth to! Why didn't I think of that? After his wife and daughter betrayed him, he didn't even have money to buy a plane ticket home. Our men schemed and made him a beggar, so he must still be under our surveillance now! We just need to find him and we'll know what we wanna know!"

Justin listened to him prattle on and on. Then, he nodded. "Yes, you are right." Lawrence touched his head. "I also think I'm really smart. To think I understood Boss' thoughts right away." He completely forgot that Sean had immediately understood what Justin meant with just one sentence from him, and had already left to get things done by then.

Justin gave Lawrence a disdainful look. Then, he asked, "How is that person in the basement?"

Lawrence, who had underperformed next to Sean just now, was just thinking of proving himself. At Justin's question, he hurriedly replied, "Don't worry, Boss, our men are watching her. We won't let her escape! We have also given her a cell phone to let her contact her people abroad. She has been making frequent calls almost every day and begging her brother to send the child here!" "Oh," said Justin.

Just as he got up and was about to go out, Lawrence suddenly asked, "Boss, it's been almost three days. Are you really not going to give her any food?"

Since that day, Ruth had been imprisoned in the basement. Justin had also left instructions forbidding anyone from giving her food.

The basement had a bathroom with water in it.

However, there was nothing to eat there. Ruth had already asked for food several times over the last few days!

It had been three whole days. She was close to starving to death.

Lawrence was also afraid that she would really starve to death. That was why he had asked about it.

Unexpectedly, Justin replied coldly, "She won't die of hunger. Of course, if the child doesn't return within ten days, then it won't matter even if she starves to death."

If Trueman didn't send the child back, then it would mean that he didn't care in the least whether Ruth lived or died.

In that case, why should he care?!

Lawrence swallowed. He felt that there was murderous intent in his boss' voice when he said that. It was only then he realized that his boss had really become angry this time.

His boss rarely got angry for real. After all, he could pretty much solve every problem with just a wave of his hand. For him to become so angry this time... Surely it wasn't because Ruth's existence had made Ms. Smith jealous, right?

Lawrence felt like he had figured something out.

Justin couldn't be bothered to go to the basement. Or rather, the sight of Ruth made him sick, so he didn't want to go. Lawrence, however, had to go.

After all, he had to remind and urge her several times a day to call her people overseas.

When Lawrence went down to the basement, he saw Ruth lying on the ground and eating... paper towels. She was in a pathetic state. Her hair was greasy and stuck to her face while her cheeks were sunken in from hunger, making her look a little scary. After going hungry for three days, she had probably lost a few pounds.

Lawrence tutted a couple of times.

At the sight of him, Ruth put down the paper towels in her hand. She stared at Lawrence, her eyes fierce and vicious. She said, "Give me something to eat! My son is about to come back to the country soon. When he does, he will become a Hunt! Even if Mr. Hunt does not give me the status I deserve, he still has to acknowledge his son! My son will be the head of the Hunts in the future! Lawrence, aren't you afraid that my son will make life difficult for you in the future if you treat me like this?!"

Lawrence: "?"

He scoffed and threw the phone to Ruth. "Time for you to make a call. If you want food, then we'll talk about it when your son arrives! Just like you said, he is a Hunt. If he says the word, who would dare starve you?"

Ruth bit her lip, picked up the phone, and called Xander.

She had no other choice. Trueman had said that Xander didn't want to come. He had to respect his will.

Ruth's eyes flashed with hatred when she thought of this.

Was there even a need to respect his will? He was just a sh*tty kid! They had raised him for so long. What was the big deal about making him return to the States to save her? Shouldn't he do that? That kid was a total devil!

While thinking about it, she took a deep breath.

The call was quickly connected.

Xander's devilish voice rang out. "Aunt Ruth, what do you want this time?"

Ruth got a shock when she heard the word "aunt", and she glanced at Lawrence. She quickly lowered her voice and said, "How many times have I told you this? You have to call me Mom!"

"Tsk, did you give birth to me? Why should I call you Mom?" Ruth was so angry that she yelled, "Xander!"

"I'm still here, you don't have to be so loud. I can hear you."

Ruth took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. "Xander, be good, hurry and come and save me, okay? There are a lot of fun things to do in America!"

"Wow, really?" Ruth nodded. "Yes, yes, of course. If you come here, I can buy you lots of things."

"Oh, I don't need anything."

"Is there anything else you need? If not, then I'm hanging up. Also, Aunt Ruth, don't ever talk about being my mother or whatnot anymore. My mom is the woman who gave birth to me, not you!"

Elsewhere.

Lawrence was eavesdropping on their conversation with a listening device.

He heard clearly everything that Ruth said.

However, he could only hear static noise coming from the other side.

Obviously, the other party also had a very powerful hacker who could block his signal, so only Ruth could hear the voice.

Lawrence frowned and put down the listening device altogether. He went up to Ruth and turned on the speaker mode on the cell phone.

Ruth had already known this when she made the call, of course. That was why she had called Xander with peace of mind and hadn't been afraid that he might let something slip. After all, Xander's phone had been modified, so no one could listen in on his voice.

But with Lawrence switching on the speaker mode so blatantly, she immediately said, "Xander, behave. Hurry up and come to America to look for me. I promise I won't touch your rabbits anymore when I go back!"

When Xander heard this, his voice suddenly rose. "Really?"

Xander, who grew up in the basement, had never been allowed to go out. His father was the only one who had accompanied him and taught him everything. He was also able to teach himself a lot of things through online classes.

His father was very busy sometimes, so he could only stay in the basement by himself.

The little rabbits, cats, and dogs had accompanied him for many years. They were his closest friends, but those friends of his were instead the adults' tools for experiments.

Xander was very unhappy about this.

But he didn't know how to fight back. Having grown up there, he didn't even know that he could fight back. He just wanted to save the rabbits and keep his little friends alive.

Therefore, if an organ transplant was possible, then he was willing to do it!

In his world, there was only life and death. There was no right or wrong!

Even if sewing a dog's head onto a cat's body was a serious violation of natural science and went against humanity's moral compass, for him, as long as it could keep Dog No. 6 alive, nothing else mattered.

Ruth nodded. "Yes!"

Xander hesitated for a moment. Then, he said, "Alright, then."

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. "Come over as soon as you can!"

"Okay, okay. You're so annoying!"

Xander hung up the phone.

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. When she handed the phone to Lawrence, she said weakly, "Mr. Zimmer, I hope you'll keep your word. The day Xander arrives at the manor, you must send me food!"

Lawrence picked up the phone and nodded. "Of course."

Justin drove to the Smiths'.

When he entered, he found Nora lying on the bed, her head rested on one hand as she watched Cherry and Pete.

She had her phone in her hand and she glanced at it from time to time.

Seeing the three of them peaceful and happy, Justin fell silent for a while.

He walked over and sat beside Nora.

Nora glanced at him and said, "You're here."

"Yeah."

Justin sat at the edge of the bed. He stared at her for a while before he suddenly chuckled and asked, "Are you jealous?"

"No."

Nora replied calmly, "If I have the time for that, I might as well use that time to make up for lost sleep instead."

Justin: "?"

He narrowed his eyes a little and then sighed. "Nora, I feel that this incident has at least proven one thing."

Nora looked at him. "What is it?"

"It at least proves that I am serious about you, rather than making do because of the kids."

Justin looked at her earnestly, his gaze deep and bottomless, making them look particularly devoted and affectionate.

Even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye looked a little more serious than usual.

Nora felt as if her heart had been coated in honey. It felt like a ray of sunlight had suddenly shone through the skies after it had been dark for several days.

She had never known that this was what being in love felt like. A single sentence from him could make her so happy.

Despite that, she turned away and with her cheeks burning a little, replied, "Oh."

The man kept quiet for a while. Then, he suddenly asked, "What about you?"

Nora was taken aback.

Justin continued gazing at her. "Are you only with me because of the children?"

Nora kept quiet for a moment.

To be honest, someone with a personality like hers did not understand what being in love was.

When she first learned that Justin was Pete's father, she had been wary of him and had feared that the man would take the child away after he knew the truth.

After all, her first reaction was also to take the two kids and go out of the country immediately. But what had happened later? When did that man slowly make his way into her heart without her even realizing it?

Justin looked at her seriously.

His heart slowly sank.

To be honest, he had been thinking about this problem all this time. He had always known that he was the one who had been acting and pretending not to know the truth, and insisting that Nora was in love with him. That was how the two of them had gradually gotten together.

It could be said that he was the one who had been putting in the effort in their relationship all this time.

If there were 100 steps between the two of them, then he had already taken 99 steps. There was only one last step left now...

In the past, he had never dared to hope for Nora to respond.

After all, even if he had forced her into it or tricked her into it, the woman was already his. They also had two children. It seemed like from the moment the truth was revealed, they had naturally gotten together and were like an old married couple.

At the same time, it was also as though they were making do and living like this for the sake of the children.

But Justin was starting to dislike such days more and more.

He'd originally thought that he wasn't bothered about Nora's stance, but now...

He wanted Nora to take that step.

He observed Nora's expression seriously, but instead saw hesitation, confusion, and even puzzlement on her face...

These were all emotions that he didn't want to see.

The shyness and love that he had wanted to see the most were nowhere to be seen!

The smile on Justin's face slowly disappeared, and his expression became serious.

He was still waiting, waiting for her answer.

One minute passed...

Two minutes passed...

Even after three minutes passed, the woman still did not speak. This caused a sense of loss and pain to suddenly surge up in Justin.

She had never actually given their relationship proper thought before, right?

Justin suddenly stood up. "I get it."

That woman didn't have a heart at all.

Perhaps her feelings for him weren't even of love!

Justin was extremely depressed. He restrained his anger and then looked at Cherry and Pete, only to see the children looking at him worriedly.

He suppressed his sadness and hesitation and ruffled Cherry's hair. Then, he got up and walked out.

The truth was so cruel.

Yet despite knowing the truth, he still didn't want to let go.

He walked rather quickly. Soon, he came to the parking lot.

He put his hand on the car door handle. Just as he was about to open the door and enter, a delicate arm reached over and held the door down.

Surprised, Justin's head turned to the side abruptly to see Nora looking at him.

His heart suddenly started to pound.

Nora chased after him. Was she going to say something?

Justin looked at the woman expectantly.

Then, she said, "You're leaving now?"

The woman's voice was lazy and filled with confusion.

Justin: "..."

He knew that this woman did not know how to be flirtatious.

He lowered his eyes and sighed. "Yes, I have something to do at the company."

He suppressed the unhappiness in his heart and said in a fit of pique, "Is there anything else?"

"Yes, there is."

Nora said word by word, "When I first interacted with you, it was indeed because of the children. And I actually had no plans to get married in this life."

Justin's heart slowly sank.

The woman leaned against his car and raised her chin slightly. Her almond-shaped eyes were staring into the distance. "You also know that I was very fat when I was young. I was humiliated and scolded by others. At that time, I wanted to live alone in the future. Later on, when I had a child, although I was very curious about how she came to be, I took things as they came. I slowly understood that I could live with the child and I did not need a man to rely on."

She had her own hands and feet. If she was capable, what man did she need to rely on? Justin's heart sank.

He sighed.

Indeed, many women looked for men to rely on, but this kind of love was wrong in itself.

Marriage should be for both parties to rely on each other, not purely on men. If a woman looked for a man only to find someone to rely on, then in such a relationship, the woman would naturally be at a disadvantage.

He had never planned to get married before. He even felt that life would be better if he only had Pete.

But later...

As he was thinking, he heard Nora say again, "Later on, when I met you, I slowly came in contact with you. I felt very comfortable being with you. The two of us were always honest with each other, and you always acted like a qualified father.."

Hearing that they were honest with each other, Justin's eyes shook guiltily. However, when he heard that he was a qualified father, he felt sad again.

In her heart, was he just a qualified father?

But he did not want her to accept him just for his role as a father!

As he thought about this, he heard Nora say, "After that, I realized that I was treating you a little differently."

Justin's disappointed heart suddenly lit up.

A light flashed across his long and narrow eyes as he asked, "What's different?" Nora tilted her head. "It's just different."

Justin was very anxious. "Where?"

"It's different everywhere."

"Where?"

"...Anyway, it's different!"

Justin laughed softly.

On the second floor.

Ian stretched his neck and stared into the distance, holding a telescope in his hand. "Justin doesn't look too good. Did they quarrel? You just passed by there. Did you hear anything?"

The butler said, "I only heard Mr. Hunt asking Miss Smith 'where'..."

"Where..." Ian thought about it carefully. "I understand. Are they discussing where to go for a vacation?"

The butler: "?"

The corners of his mouth twitched. He looked at Ian and suddenly asked, "Old sir, don't you care if the Internet says that Mr. Hunt raped a woman a few years ago?"

As soon as he said this, Ian glanced at him. "Butler, you have to look beyond the surface. How could Justin take a liking to that ordinary-looking woman? Unless he's blind! Even if the Internet is in an uproar, it must be Justin and Nora's plan. This is not the main question!"

The butler asked, "Then what is?"

Ian frowned and looked down. "The main question is where are they going?"

The butler was speechless.

Ian put on his reading glasses and took out a map. "Which places did Yvette want to go for her honeymoon years ago?" The butler: "..."

Ian looked at the map for a while and then looked outside.

The butler suddenly asked, "Old sir, do you agree with Mr. Hunt and Miss Smith's relationship now?"

Ian sighed. "I just feel that I've never seen Nora smile like this before."

As long as she had that smile, how could he bear to stop them?

Sigh!

Nora and Justin played around for a while. When Justin questioned her, she took two steps back with a smile on her face.

Her almond-shaped eyes curved slightly, making her look cheerful. She was no longer as cold as she usually was.

In the end, Justin lost.

He knew that this woman was not flirtatious. It was already enough that she could say something different. It was probably impossible for her to say things like she liked him or loved him.

Forget it, this was it!

When Nora was not looking, he suddenly rubbed her head. Her long and soft hair was as smooth as silk in his hands, making him love her so much that he could not bear to let go.

Unfortunately, Nora lowered her head and avoided it. "Can you go upstairs now and continue to be a good father?" Justin smiled. "There's really something going on in my company."

Nora: "?"

The mole between Justin's eyes seemed to be smiling. "It's true."

Nora finally understood. So this man had just left in frustration earlier and was not really sad?

She seemed to have been deceived by his appearance again!

Nora took a deep breath and took a step back to give way. "Alright, go!"

Justin nodded happily and got into the car to leave.

When he arrived at the company, Sean and Lawrence happened to catch up.

Lawrence instructed, "Boss, I keep feeling that Ruth doesn't have a good relationship with that child. Perhaps the child really isn't hers. Besides, the other party has a mysterious hacker who blocked the signal, preventing me from hearing what he said."

Justin lowered his eyes. "That's not unusual."

The mysterious organization had existed for so many years and even had a tendency to expand day by day. There had to be a lot of power within, so what was strange about a hacker who could block their signals? As he was thinking, Sean said, "Boss, our people went to look for Henry."

This sentence made Justin stop in his tracks and look at him. "And?"

Sean sighed. "He's dead!"

These words made Lawrence and Justin's pupils shrink.

Lawrence asked nervously, "What's going on? Didn't our people follow him all the time?" In order to punish Henry, Justin had someone steal his driver's license and money, making him unable to leave New York.

Ever since then, he had been begging for a living

However, he had always been under Justin's surveillance.

Logically speaking, bringing him over was a simple matter, but now, it had suddenly turned out like this...

Sean said, "I also learned about it just now. It happened yesterday. He and a group of beggars were fighting for food, but our people did not see it. When he separated from those people, he kept clutching his stomach and staggered. When he fell to the ground, our people rushed forward and realized that he had been stabbed in the stomach. He died in the hospital today."

When Lawrence heard this, he said angrily, "How did he die? Your people are too useless. What should we do now?"

Sean did not speak.

Justin suddenly lowered his eyes. "His death only proves our suspicions"

Everyone shut their mouths at this.

Sean nodded. "Yes."

He and Justin looked at each other.

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She stared at Ruth and saw that her forehead was already covered in a cold sweat because of the pain. Her hair was wet as she glared at Justin fiercely. "He's your son. Do you really not care about your own son?!"

Justin frowned. "You are full of lies. We didn't have any relationship at all back then, but you made it sound like it was true. Do you think I'd still believe you?"

Ruth bit her lip. "Heh, don't forget that I had drugged you back then. It was easy for me to get pregnant with your child! Even if everything else is a lie, the child is real!! I swear! Your son is in my brother's hands! If you dare to let Black Cat interrogate me again, your son will suffer the same pain!" Justin was stunned.

Seeing that he finally hesitated, Ruth then looked at Nora. "I also gave birth to a child for him. Now, you don't have any upper hand!"

Nora pursed her lips and suddenly took off her gloves. "How boring."

She left the interrogation room after saying those cold words.

Justin hurriedly followed behind her. When she saw the two of them leave, Ruth finally heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, an unprecedented pleasure rose in her heart. See, she had said it before. No woman could withstand such jealousy!

At the mention of the child, Nora finally could not take it anymore, right?

Nora's face was cold. She walked from the basement to the living room. Justin followed behind her. His tone and demeanor were hesitant. He wanted to explain, but he did not know what to say.

At this moment, Nora suddenly stopped in her tracks. "What she said about the child should be true."

Justin's pupils shrank.

He pursed his lips and organized his words before saying, "I don't have any memories of that night. I only lied to her before she immediately exposed herself. That woman is full of lies. Her words can't be trusted."

However, Nora lowered her eyes. "She's very smart. Her words are 80% true and 20% fake. You can't tell them apart. However, although the needle I put in earlier hurts, I could still judge her speech and blood flow, as well as her heart rate. When she mentioned the child, she didn't seem to be lying." Justin was enlightened. "So you pretended to be jealous and paused the interrogation?"

Nora rolled her eyes at him.

She wanted to say that she was not pretending to be jealous, but she could not say that. She instead said, "I'm worried that she might have a tracking chip in her body. My methods of torture are a little cruel. If it's really like what she said, what if the shameless and immoral Trueman really is torturing that child?"

Nora was worried about that child who might not really exist!

Even if that was the child of Ruth and Justin, she could not bear to hurt him!

Perhaps it was because she had felt guilty toward her son since he was young. When she was overseas, she had interacted with many children. She had even gone to places like Africa and seen some hungry children who could not even eat well.

She could not ignore the life of a five-year-old child.

It could be said that this was her only weakness in life.

Not to mention that this child was Justin's son, but even if he was a stranger, she would still be soft-hearted.

Nora knew her own weakness, so she simply withdrew from the interrogation. Anyway, she already knew most of the things she needed to know.

Next, it was up to Justin!

Justin knew that Nora was avoiding suspicion, but when he looked at her like this, he suddenly felt a pang of indescribable guilt.

He really had a child with someone else...

Nora would definitely mind, right?

He lowered his eyes and said, "Yes, leave the rest to me."

Nora nodded and turned to leave.

Before she could leave, however, Justin suddenly called out to her, "Nora." Nora turned back.

Justin suddenly sighed. "Don't worry, I'll definitely give you an explanation."

Nora was a little stunned. Then, she nodded. "I trust you."

She had always been the type of person who either did not love or completely believed the other person if she did. She no longer hid her many identities from Justin.

After Nora left, Justin returned to the basement.

His gentleness and love from earlier had disappeared, and he was exuding a bloodthirsty aura. As he entered, everyone in the basement lowered their heads. Feeling his aura, they did not dare to speak.

Justin came to Ruth and asked in a deep voice, "Where is that child?"

Ruth bit her lips. She felt a terrifying pressure from him. It was even more terrifying than when she first learned that Nora was Black Cat. She replied, "He's with my brother."

Justin lowered his eyes. "What's the child's name?"

"Xander Yale."

Ruth continued, "He took my surname."

Justin did not pursue this matter further. Instead, he stood up and looked down at her. "Get someone to bring the child here. I can let you leave. A life for a life."

Ruth's pupils constricted. "No way..."

The child was her bargaining chip. How could she give the child to him so easily?

However, before she could finish speaking, a hand as hard as steel grabbed her neck! It was as if it would snap her neck the next second!

Ruth's eyes widened, a look of despair forming in them.

She couldn't breathe properly and her throat felt like it had all stuck together.

Her brain started receiving insufficient oxygen and her vision blackened intermittently. Then, she blacked out from suffocation.

Splash!

A basin of icy-cold water was splashed onto Ruth's face, waking her up with a start. Only then did she realize that she had been released and had fallen onto the ground.

The basement was dimly lit, so she had no idea just how long she had been unconscious.

She wiped her face with her hand. When she looked up, she saw Justin seated on the sofa with his legs crossed, coldly looking at her.

The look in his eyes gave Ruth a shock. When she thought of what had happened before, she swallowed hard and said, "Mr. Hunt, you can't kill me! If you kill me, that child will die too!"

Because Justin had strangled her just now, thereby injuring her wind-pipe, her voice was hoarse. Additionally, the more she spoke, the more she ended up straining her throat, causing searing pain.

Ruth clutched her neck. In this instant, she became very sure of something Justin really had wanted to kill her just now!

While she was thinking, Justin suddenly took out a small chip. “Is this how you keep Trueman Yale informed of your situation at all times?”

Ruth’s pupils shrank. That was a tracker-cum-monitoring device that had been implanted in her. It allowed Trueman to check on her situation at any time.

It was only with this communicator and the child that Ruth could ensure her safety.

Yet even the communicator had been discovered?!

Justin threw the chip he was holding between his fingers onto the floor. Nora had reminded him of it before she left. After that, he had instructed Lawrence to bring him the relevant apparatus before he finally found it in Ruth’s stomach.

He crushed the chip with his foot. After breaking it, he scoffed, “Do you think my men won’t be able to find the child just because you’re dead?”

Blood drained from Ruth’s face. “I... I am the child’s mother!”

“So?”

Justin countered dispassionately. His voice was low and rich, making him sound just like a demon in the dim basement. “I can make it such that the child will never know that I’m the one who killed you.”

Ruth swallowed.

Seeing the strong murderous intent in the man’s deep-set eyes, she knew that he was telling the truth!

She started shivering all over.

In this instant, she suddenly discovered that Justin was actually a hundred times... no, ten thousand times more terrifying than Black Cat!

No matter how powerful Black Cat was, what she did was ultimately still torture. However, Justin had been dispassionate and unconcerned the whole time. It was as if nothing was a problem in his world, and that he was the king in control of everything!

Such arrogance and confidence weren't to be found even in her brother, Trueman!

While Ruth was filled with fear and trepidation, Justin suddenly said lightly, "Of course, whether that child exists or not, as well as whether he is my son or not, is still yet unclear."

"He's your son! I guarantee it! I have evidence to prove this!" Ruth was terrified. She knew that she had to prove right away that the child really existed, and that he was indeed Justin's. Otherwise, he really might kill her!

Also, from the situation just now, she now knew very clearly that Justin didn't like to hear superfluous rubbish.

It was just like how she had wanted to bargain with him just now—the man hadn't given her a chance to speak and had almost strangled her to death instead!

She looked around in a panic. Then, she asked, "Can I use your phone to log in to my email inbox?"

Justin didn't move. It was Lawrence who stepped forward and handed her his cell phone.

Ruth behaved this time. She didn't dare to do anything funny. She obediently logged into her email inbox and found some videos.

She said, "These are videos of Xander. You can have Y check if they are real. Once you watch the videos, you'll know I'm telling the truth!"

Lawrence took the cell phone back from her and took a look first.

But when he did, a look of surprise immediately came over his countenance. He walked over to Justin at once and handed him the phone.

Justin took the phone and looked down at it to see a five-year-old boy in the video. He had a crew cut and was doing his homework seriously.

Seemingly sensing that someone was filming him, he raised his head in annoyance, his deep-set eyes glaring at the camera.

Those eyes... that face... they looked exactly like Justin's!!

Pete and Cherry's looks were a combination of the good parts of both Justin and Nora's, but Xander was totally a miniature version of Justin.

There was no need to do a DNA test for Justin to know that he was most definitely his son. Still, he was a little disappointed.

After all, before he saw the child, he had once wondered what if Nora was the one who had given birth to this child too?! Or perhaps Nora had actually given birth to triplets back then, so the child would have looked exactly the same as Pete and Cherry?

However, that was not the case.

Ruth shouted, "Mr. Hunt, Xander and I are very close. You mustn't kill me!"

Justin put down the phone and looked at her. "Call Trueman Yale. I don't care how you do it, you have five days to get him to send the boy here. Otherwise, I won't hold back on you!"

After saying that, he stood up at once and strode out.

But as soon as he walked over to the door, Ruth couldn't stop herself from shouting, "Mr. Hunt!"

Justin stopped but didn't look back.

Ruth shouted hoarsely, "Why? Both Nora and I are mothers to your children. Why are you treating me like this instead?!"

Justin sneered, "Because you are not worthy." Then, he left the room.

What Ruth didn't know was that it wasn't because of the children that Justin was in love with Nora. Before he even knew that she was Pete's mother, he had already admired her and fallen in love with her!

When Nora said that she was washing her hands of the matter, she meant it. First, she went to the hospital to treat Quentin's condition. As this was already the second time, she only gave him a simple change of dressing. After fussing over him for five to six hours, she finally went home and fell into a deep sleep.

By the time she woke up, two days had already passed.

This time, she finally got enough sleep. She got out of bed refreshed. When she entered the study, she saw the two children with their heads together and staring at the screen.

As Nora walked over, she heard Cherry say, "Did you see that, Pete? I told you he is really impressive! He solved all the Mathematical Olympiad problems you made!"

They were currently on the phone, so a voice rang out: "Of course! I'm a genius, you know!" Pete was still expressionless. He replied, "You mean a fake one?"

"You are just jealous of how smart I am. I have an IQ of 301! No one can beat that!"

Pete said, "Sorry to disappoint you, but I have an IQ of 302."

"You're just bragging. The current highest recorded human IQ is 301, AKA mine." The little boy on the other end of the line said lightly, "You're being so competitive just to show off in front of Cherry. But no matter how hard you try, can you hold back your pee?"

Pete flushed at once. He had always been a gentleman and never used such crude words. How could that guy talk about things like poop and pee so casually?!

Seeing that he was upset, Cherry hurriedly changed the subject. "Have the rabbits recovered? The ones you were talking about two days ago."

The boy sounded a little disappointed as he replied, "No, they showed symptoms of rejection, so both rabbits died."

Cherry: "?"

She blinked. "Oh, are you in a bad..."

Before she could say "mood", the boy sighed and said, "I am indeed in a bad mood."

Cherry was about to comfort him when he went on. "After all, those two rabbits' flesh is too low quality. They are so hard to chew!" Cherry: "?"

Pete: "??"

Nora, who had just walked into the room: “??”

“It’s okay, though. I also have another ten rabbits, fifteen cats, and more than twenty stray dogs. It’ll be No. 3 and No. 4’s turns next. But I’m wondering if I should gouge out No. 4’s eyes and put them in No. 3, or should I cut off No. 3’s ears and put them on No. 4?”

“Say, if I plant wheat in a cow, will beef-flavored grains of wheat grow from it? Also, can a dog’s head be installed on a cow’s belly?”

Just the sound of the several questions he asked in succession was frightening enough.

The trio looked at one another. Nora suddenly asked, “Cherry, what is your friend’s name?”

Cherry was taken aback for a moment, seemingly only just realizing that she hadn’t asked the boy for his name yet. She asked, “Hey, what’s your name?”

“My name?” The boy sounded terribly cheeky. He said, “My name is made up of two syllables. The first is ‘grand and the second is ‘dad’.”

Cherry was taken aback. “Granddad?”

“Yeah, I’m here!” The boy responded very quickly. “Hello, my granddaughter!” Cherry: “...” She was furious. “Why are you so mean?!”

“Hahaha! Alright, I won’t tease you anymore. My last name is Yale while my first name is Dad!”

“Dad Yale?”

“Watch the way you’re talking to your dad, girl!”

Cherry was furious. She was about to hang up when he said, “Okay, okay, I won’t tease you anymore. I can’t tell you my name—you can just call me ‘big brother’.”

Pete was pulling a long face. “Haven’t you had enough yet?” The other boy replied, “I have. At the very least, I don’t want to be your brother, I only want to be Cherry’s.”

Nora, who was listening to the conversation next to them: “...”

Nora had thought that Cherry was already very cheeky. She mouthed off all the time and was very mischievous, and was not as well-behaved and sensible as Pete. But compared to the other boy, Cherry was simply too good!

Also, Cherry didn't use such crude language!

Nora frowned. It stood to reason that she wouldn't feel any fondness for that little boy, but for some reason, as she listened to the young and tender voice acting like an adult, she actually didn't feel annoyed or disgusted.

Nora's voice was very low as she asked, "Boy, has your father returned?"

She remembered that the boy had said the other time that he didn't have a mother, only a father.

Wasn't his father going to discipline him when behaved like this?

The boy replied, "He's back. Who are you?" Cherry immediately said, "She's my mommy." "Oh, the queen of sleep?" Nora: "?"

She looked straight at Cherry, only to see the little fellow's eyes darting about and looking elsewhere.

Hah.

Nora cast her eyes down and said, "Children shouldn't use such crude language, okay?"

"Yeah right, as if!" The boy seemed a little angry. He retorted, "Do you know why Tom's grandma lived till she was 108 years old?"

Nora: "?"

"Because she doesn't ever meddle in other people's business Do you think you can lecture me when even my father hasn't said anything?" Nora's eyes turned cold. She was about to say something when Pete suddenly lost his temper. "Apologize to my mother!" "I won't! Why should I?!"

Pete snorted coldly. "If you don't, then Cherry and I won't talk to you anymore!"

"So be it. I have nothing to lose anyway. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Pete looked at Cherry.

Cherry had also gotten angry. To be honest, Cherry was actually the most protective of Nora among the few of them. She immediately said, "If you don't apologize, then we won't talk to you anymore!"

"Hmph! Then this friendship is over!"

Cherry hung up on him straightaway when the little fellow said that.

Cherry was a little upset. She stared at the phone for a while before she finally looked at Nora and said, "Mommy, he's too mean. Don't be mad!"

How would Nora possibly get mad at a child?

She ruffled Cherry's hair and nodded quietly. Then, she went downstairs for dinner.

Upstairs.

The boy called again after the phone call was disconnected. Cherry rejected the call. However, the boy persevered and called again. Cherry rejected the call again.

In another country.

In a dim and gloomy room somewhere, barely any light lit up the room. Only the light from a bulb illuminated the basement.

A boy who looked just like Justin sat at a desk. He stared at his cell phone and looked in silence at the screen that indicated that his phone call had been disconnected. He couldn't help but curl his lips disdainfully. "Hmph How dare she keep rejecting my calls. She must be sick of living!"

He threw the phone aside. Then, he looked at the rabbits, puppies, and kittens in the cages outside.

He got up, walked over, and squatted in front of a rabbit.

The rabbit lay there on the verge of death.

The little fellow kept quiet for a while. Then, he said, "No. 3, are you still alive? You must stay strong!"

The little bunny's ears moved, but it didn't get up.

The little boy sighed. "They've gouged out your heart. Puppy No. 3 beside you just so happens to have an extra heart. Say, if I put its heart in your chest, will you be able to live?" The little rabbit remained still and silent, its eyes closed.

The little boy stretched out his arm and stroked its head as he threatened, "You mustn't die. If you die, I will turn you into rabbit stew! You hear me? No. 3!"

The bunny remained motionless.

The little boy slowly heaved a sigh. Then, he looked at No. 4, No. 5, and No. 6 at the side.

He propped his chin on his hand and said, "I've done a search on the Internet. The doctor who can perform organ transplants the best now is Anti, a woman. I wonder if I'll succeed if I learn from her?"

He was babbling continuously to himself when someone suddenly opened the door.

Then, a big and tall figure walked in.

The light behind the man covered his face in darkness, so one couldn't see clearly what he looked like.

However, the little boy's eyes lit up. "Daddy, you're back?!"

"Yeah, I'm back." The man chuckled somewhat maliciously. His voice also sounded very shrill. He asked, "Xander, do you want to go to the United States?"

The little boy was surprised. "The United States? For what? I don't want to go, Daddy. I just want to stay here."

His fifteen rabbits and innumerable dogs and cats were still waiting for him to master medical skills so that he could save them! However, the man said, "Tsk, what am I to do, then? Someone has detained your aunt in New York, and they have demanded that you go over to take her place!"

Xander scoffed and said indifferently, "I'm not going! Whoever wants to go there can go instead!"

After her meal, Nora looked at her cell phone and found that Justin had sent her a few messages.

She gave him a call.

Justin answered very quickly. The man's voice was low and a little raspy as he asked, "You're up?"

"Yeah."

Nora responded. She stretched and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Do you remember who delivered the children for you back then?"

Nora frowned at the question.

Back then, Henry had thought of her pregnancy as a scandal, so she'd never had any maternity checkups done. Even until she gave birth, she had never had any checkups.

She replied, "It's a small clinic, I don't quite remember anymore. Why?"

Justin was silent for a moment. He'd initially wanted to hide it from her, but when he suddenly thought of Nora's abilities and her identity, he came to terms with it. Thus, he voiced his guess. "Nora, is there a chance that you actually gave birth to triplets back then?"

Triplets?

Nora subconsciously wanted to retort, "Do I look like an animal to you?"

But when she was about to do so, she suddenly remembered that due to obstructed labor, she had actually passed out at one point during childbirth.

From her perspective, she had only fainted for a short while at the time. She had regained consciousness after just a brief blackout. The doctor had then told her to continue pushing.

Then, she gave birth to a child, who was taken away by Henry. When she got down from the delivery bed to take her child back, her belly acted up again, after which she gave birth to Cherry.

She found Justin's supposition too strange, so she couldn't help but reply, "It's not impossible, but the chances are very low."

Even she hadn't noticed three different heartbeats in her belly during her pregnancy.

Justin's voice was full of joy. "Really? Then I'll get them to send the child back. When he's here, let's have a DNA test done."

Seeing that he was being so anxious about it, Nora didn't really have any objections, either. "Alright."

However, at the bottom of her heart, she didn't hold out much hope.

She understood how Justin felt, though. Even she would find it fairly disgusting if he had a child with another woman, let alone Justin himself.

Besides, she wasn't that much of a saint that she could treat Ruth's child like her own.

If Ruth and Justin really had a child together, would she and Justin be able to remain as they were? She couldn't guarantee it, nor could she imagine it.

She was too lazy to deal with overly complicated relationships.

After hanging up the phone, Nora returned to the bedroom.

Cherry was playing games while Pete was studying. Mia was seated next to Pete, her chin on her hand as she watched him while nodding off.

Pete sighed helplessly. "Mia, why don't you climb onto the bed and nap for a while?"

Mia immediately sat up straight. "I am not sleepy, Pete!" Pete: "..."

Cherry glanced at her. Although puzzled, she continued to play her game with her head down. While she was playing, she said, "Pete, that boy is calling me again. Should I answer?"

"No, you're not allowed to answer unless he apologizes to Mommy!" "Okie-Dokie!" In a soft and tender voice, Cherry replied, "I'll do as you say, Pete!"

Pete was very satisfied. However, he was very curious. “How did you meet him?”

Cherry tilted her head and replied, “I once went to play with Princess Lucy. You know how the royal family has a lot of rules and regulations, right? Princess Lucy was taking etiquette lessons at that time, so out of boredom, I started playing with my phone. Then, someone nearby sent me a message. Without thinking too much about it, I added them back and we chatted a little. That boy is very strange. He only talks to me when it’s late in the night, and the things he says are also very confusing. But he is very smart and he taught himself a lot of things! I hadn’t contacted him for a very long time. If it weren’t because you were forcing me to study, I wouldn’t have remembered him either!”

Nora: “?”

She narrowed her eyes.

Princess Lucy was Cherry’s good friend in the UK. The little girl often visited her, but because Nora needed sleep, it was usually her aunt who took her there.

If she had added him as a friend when she was in the palace, wouldn’t that mean that the boy had been near the palace? Or even living in the palace itself?

Princess Lucy was part of the UK’s royal family. Why would there be unrelated people in the palace?

So, just who exactly was that boy?

While musing over it, her phone rang again.

When she answered, Morris’ voice came from the other side. “Ms. Smith, Caleb Gray has successfully returned to the mysterious organization. He said that he will help us find the location of the mysterious organization’s headquarters in the near future.”

“Okay.”

Nora responded indifferently.

Although she sounded indifferent, she had cast her eyes down coldly.

Her mother had been driven to her grave by the mysterious organization. She would definitely avenge her!

She asked, "Haven't you guys found any clues during all these years?"

Morris was silent for a while before he sighed and replied, "It's very difficult for us to look for clues. First of all, it's inconvenient for us to do anything abroad. Secondly, they seem to be protected by very powerful people... Furthermore, there are many places abroad that even the Interpol can't reach."

Nora understood.

Not every country was like the United States. There were still many countries with a monarchy. The UK was a country like that.

It was just like how there was a mysterious child hiding in Princess Lucy's palace, yet no one could go in and investigate!

As the two didn't have anything else to share with each other, Nora hung up the phone.

Elsewhere.

Justin tapped the sofa with his finger lightly.

He was musing over something with a frown.

Next to him, Lawrence felt like his boss had gone a little bonkers.

Just now, he had dispatched someone to California to investigate the person who delivered the children for Ms. Smith back then. The two were currently waiting for news.

How could that kid possibly be the boss and Ms. Smith's, though? And why would their child possibly end up in Ruth's hands? On top of that, he was even in Trueman's clutches...

These things were simply too complicated.

But wasn't it exactly just as strange back then?

Someone had called and said that his boss had a child and that he was about to die. When his boss went to the specified location, he had really found Pete...

That wasn't all. Later, they met Cherry, and now, there was Xander too? Surely there wouldn't be a fourth, fifth, and sixth child, right? That would be too many children!

While he was thinking, agitated footsteps rang out outside the door.

Sean walked in. He looked at Justin and said in a low voice, "I've found information about that small clinic!"

Justin subconsciously sat up straight. He lowered his voice and instructed, "Speak."

Sean said, "That small clinic had only one doctor when Ms. Smith gave birth. After that, the doctor went abroad for further studies and has not returned to the country since. I've checked his family background and found that he was unmarried back then. Both parents have died, so he doesn't have any family anymore."

Sean then paused and said, "During my investigation, I discovered that Ms. Smith had already sent someone to look for him when she was living abroad. After returning to the country, she had searched for him again. She was probably searching for the little mister at that time, but she couldn't find the doctor."

Nora had told him all that on the phone just now.

Nora would definitely tackle the problem from a few different angles when she was searching for her child. Yet despite her abilities, she still hadn't managed to find the man. This showed that the man had hidden himself very well.

Justin's long slender fingers tapped against the sofa.

Lawrence became anxious. "What are you doing? You can't even find a doctor from some small clinic?"

Sean glanced at him silently and said nothing. Lawrence lifted his chin, looked at Justin, and asked, "Boss, what should we do?"

Justin suddenly said, "We can't find him, but surely there is someone else we can ask?"

Lawrence asked, "Who?"

Sean seemed to understand something. He nodded and said, "You're right. I will send some men to look for him right away."

Lawrence: "?"

After saying that, Sean went out.

Lawrence immediately looked at Justin. "Boss, who are you looking for?"

Justin glanced at him indifferently. Then, he answered, "Henry Smith."

When Lawrence heard this, he suddenly realized something. "You're right! Henry Smith watched Ms. Smith's entire childbirth, so he must know how many children she gave birth to! Why didn't I think of that? After his wife and daughter betrayed him, he didn't even have money to buy a plane ticket home. Our men schemed and made him a beggar, so he must still be under our surveillance now! We just need to find him and we'll know what we wanna know!"

Justin listened to him prattle on and on. Then, he nodded. "Yes, you are right." Lawrence touched his head. "I also think I'm really smart. To think I understood Boss' thoughts right away." He completely forgot that Sean had immediately understood what Justin meant with just one sentence from him, and had already left to get things done by then.

Justin gave Lawrence a disdainful look. Then, he asked, "How is that person in the basement?"

Lawrence, who had underperformed next to Sean just now, was just thinking of proving himself. At Justin's question, he hurriedly replied, "Don't worry, Boss, our men are watching her. We won't let her escape! We have also given her a cell phone to let her contact her people abroad. She has been making frequent calls almost every day and begging her brother to send the child here!" "Oh," said Justin.

Just as he got up and was about to go out, Lawrence suddenly asked, "Boss, it's been almost three days. Are you really not going to give her any food?"

Since that day, Ruth had been imprisoned in the basement. Justin had also left instructions forbidding anyone from giving her food.

The basement had a bathroom with water in it.

However, there was nothing to eat there. Ruth had already asked for food several times over the last few days!

It had been three whole days. She was close to starving to death.

Lawrence was also afraid that she would really starve to death. That was why he had asked about it.

Unexpectedly, Justin replied coldly, "She won't die of hunger. Of course, if the child doesn't return within ten days, then it won't matter even if she starves to death."

If Trueman didn't send the child back, then it would mean that he didn't care in the least whether Ruth lived or died.

In that case, why should he care?!

Lawrence swallowed. He felt that there was murderous intent in his boss' voice when he said that. It was only then he realized that his boss had really become angry this time.

His boss rarely got angry for real. After all, he could pretty much solve every problem with just a wave of his hand. For him to become so angry this time... Surely it wasn't because Ruth's existence had made Ms. Smith jealous, right?

Lawrence felt like he had figured something out.

Justin couldn't be bothered to go to the basement. Or rather, the sight of Ruth made him sick, so he didn't want to go. Lawrence, however, had to go.

After all, he had to remind and urge her several times a day to call her people overseas.

When Lawrence went down to the basement, he saw Ruth lying on the ground and eating... paper towels. She was in a pathetic state. Her hair was greasy and stuck to her face while her cheeks were sunken in from hunger, making her look a little scary. After going hungry for three days, she had probably lost a few pounds.

Lawrence tutted a couple of times.

At the sight of him, Ruth put down the paper towels in her hand. She stared at Lawrence, her eyes fierce and vicious. She said, "Give me something to eat! My son is about to come back to the country soon. When he does, he will become a Hunt! Even if Mr. Hunt does not give me the status I deserve, he still has to acknowledge his son! My son will be the head of the Hunts in the future! Lawrence, aren't you afraid that my son will make life difficult for you in the future if you treat me like this?!"

Lawrence: "?"

He scoffed and threw the phone to Ruth. "Time for you to make a call. If you want food, then we'll talk about it when your son arrives! Just like you said, he is a Hunt. If he says the word, who would dare starve you?"

Ruth bit her lip, picked up the phone, and called Xander.

She had no other choice. Trueman had said that Xander didn't want to come. He had to respect his will.

Ruth's eyes flashed with hatred when she thought of this.

Was there even a need to respect his will? He was just a sh*tty kid! They had raised him for so long. What was the big deal about making him return to the States to save her? Shouldn't he do that? That kid was a total devil!

While thinking about it, she took a deep breath.

The call was quickly connected.

Xander's devilish voice rang out. "Aunt Ruth, what do you want this time?"

Ruth got a shock when she heard the word "aunt", and she glanced at Lawrence. She quickly lowered her voice and said, "How many times have I told you this? You have to call me Mom!"

"Tsk, did you give birth to me? Why should I call you Mom?" Ruth was so angry that she yelled, "Xander!"

"I'm still here, you don't have to be so loud. I can hear you."

Ruth took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. "Xander, be good, hurry and come and save me, okay? There are a lot of fun things to do in America!"

"Wow, really?" Ruth nodded. "Yes, yes, of course. If you come here, I can buy you lots of things."

"Oh, I don't need anything."

"Is there anything else you need? If not, then I'm hanging up. Also, Aunt Ruth, don't ever talk about being my mother or whatnot anymore. My mom is the woman who gave birth to me, not you!"

Elsewhere.

Lawrence was eavesdropping on their conversation with a listening device.

He heard clearly everything that Ruth said.

However, he could only hear static noise coming from the other side.

Obviously, the other party also had a very powerful hacker who could block his signal, so only Ruth could hear the voice.

Lawrence frowned and put down the listening device altogether. He went up to Ruth and turned on the speaker mode on the cell phone.

Ruth had already known this when she made the call, of course. That was why she had called Xander with peace of mind and hadn't been afraid that he might let something slip. After all, Xander's phone had been modified, so no one could listen in on his voice.

But with Lawrence switching on the speaker mode so blatantly, she immediately said, "Xander, behave. Hurry up and come to America to look for me. I promise I won't touch your rabbits anymore when I go back!"

When Xander heard this, his voice suddenly rose. "Really?"

Xander, who grew up in the basement, had never been allowed to go out. His father was the only one who had accompanied him and taught him everything. He was also able to teach himself a lot of things through online classes.

His father was very busy sometimes, so he could only stay in the basement by himself.

The little rabbits, cats, and dogs had accompanied him for many years. They were his closest friends, but those friends of his were instead the adults' tools for experiments.

Xander was very unhappy about this.

But he didn't know how to fight back. Having grown up there, he didn't even know that he could fight back. He just wanted to save the rabbits and keep his little friends alive.

Therefore, if an organ transplant was possible, then he was willing to do it!

In his world, there was only life and death. There was no right or wrong!

Even if sewing a dog's head onto a cat's body was a serious violation of natural science and went against humanity's moral compass, for him, as long as it could keep Dog No. 6 alive, nothing else mattered.

Ruth nodded. "Yes!"

Xander hesitated for a moment. Then, he said, "Alright, then."

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. "Come over as soon as you can!"

"Okay, okay. You're so annoying!"

Xander hung up the phone.

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. When she handed the phone to Lawrence, she said weakly, "Mr. Zimmer, I hope you'll keep your word. The day Xander arrives at the manor, you must send me food!"

Lawrence picked up the phone and nodded. "Of course."

Justin drove to the Smiths'.

When he entered, he found Nora lying on the bed, her head rested on one hand as she watched Cherry and Pete.

She had her phone in her hand and she glanced at it from time to time.

Seeing the three of them peaceful and happy, Justin fell silent for a while.

He walked over and sat beside Nora.

Nora glanced at him and said, "You're here."

"Yeah."

Justin sat at the edge of the bed. He stared at her for a while before he suddenly chuckled and asked, "Are you jealous?"

"No."

Nora replied calmly, "If I have the time for that, I might as well use that time to make up for lost sleep instead."

Justin: "?"

He narrowed his eyes a little and then sighed. "Nora, I feel that this incident has at least proven one thing."

Nora looked at him. "What is it?"

"It at least proves that I am serious about you, rather than making do because of the kids."

Justin looked at her earnestly, his gaze deep and bottomless, making them look particularly devoted and affectionate.

Even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye looked a little more serious than usual.

Nora felt as if her heart had been coated in honey. It felt like a ray of sunlight had suddenly shone through the skies after it had been dark for several days.

She had never known that this was what being in love felt like. A single sentence from him could make her so happy.

Despite that, she turned away and with her cheeks burning a little, replied, "Oh."

The man kept quiet for a while. Then, he suddenly asked, "What about you?"

Nora was taken aback.

Justin continued gazing at her. "Are you only with me because of the children?"

Nora kept quiet for a moment.

To be honest, someone with a personality like hers did not understand what being in love was.

When she first learned that Justin was Pete's father, she had been wary of him and had feared that the man would take the child away after he knew the truth.

After all, her first reaction was also to take the two kids and go out of the country immediately. But what had happened later? When did that man slowly make his way into her heart without her even realizing it?

Justin looked at her seriously.

His heart slowly sank.

To be honest, he had been thinking about this problem all this time. He had always known that he was the one who had been acting and pretending not to know the truth, and insisting that Nora was in love with him. That was how the two of them had gradually gotten together.

It could be said that he was the one who had been putting in the effort in their relationship all this time.

If there were 100 steps between the two of them, then he had already taken 99 steps. There was only one last step left now...

In the past, he had never dared to hope for Nora to respond.

After all, even if he had forced her into it or tricked her into it, the woman was already his. They also had two children. It seemed like from the moment the truth was revealed, they had naturally gotten together and were like an old married couple.

At the same time, it was also as though they were making do and living like this for the sake of the children.

But Justin was starting to dislike such days more and more.

He'd originally thought that he wasn't bothered about Nora's stance, but now...

He wanted Nora to take that step.

He observed Nora's expression seriously, but instead saw hesitation, confusion, and even puzzlement on her face...

These were all emotions that he didn't want to see.

The shyness and love that he had wanted to see the most were nowhere to be seen!

The smile on Justin's face slowly disappeared, and his expression became serious.

He was still waiting, waiting for her answer.

One minute passed...

Two minutes passed...

Even after three minutes passed, the woman still did not speak. This caused a sense of loss and pain to suddenly surge up in Justin.

She had never actually given their relationship proper thought before, right?

Justin suddenly stood up. "I get it."

That woman didn't have a heart at all.

Perhaps her feelings for him weren't even of love!

Justin was extremely depressed. He restrained his anger and then looked at Cherry and Pete, only to see the children looking at him worriedly.

He suppressed his sadness and hesitation and ruffled Cherry's hair. Then, he got up and walked out.

The truth was so cruel.

Yet despite knowing the truth, he still didn't want to let go.

He walked rather quickly. Soon, he came to the parking lot.

He put his hand on the car door handle. Just as he was about to open the door and enter, a delicate arm reached over and held the door down.

Surprised, Justin's head turned to the side abruptly to see Nora looking at him.

His heart suddenly started to pound.

Nora chased after him. Was she going to say something?

Justin looked at the woman expectantly.

Then, she said, "You're leaving now?"

The woman's voice was lazy and filled with confusion.

Justin: "..."

He knew that this woman did not know how to be flirtatious.

He lowered his eyes and sighed. "Yes, I have something to do at the company."

He suppressed the unhappiness in his heart and said in a fit of pique, "Is there anything else?"

"Yes, there is."

Nora said word by word, "When I first interacted with you, it was indeed because of the children. And I actually had no plans to get married in this life."

Justin's heart slowly sank.

The woman leaned against his car and raised her chin slightly. Her almond-shaped eyes were staring into the distance. "You also know that I was very fat when I was young. I was humiliated and scolded by others. At that time, I wanted to live alone in the future. Later on, when I had a child, although I was very curious about how she came to be, I took things as they came. I slowly understood that I could live with the child and I did not need a man to rely on."

She had her own hands and feet. If she was capable, what man did she need to rely on? Justin's heart sank.

He sighed.

Indeed, many women looked for men to rely on, but this kind of love was wrong in itself.

Marriage should be for both parties to rely on each other, not purely on men. If a woman looked for a man only to find someone to rely on, then in such a relationship, the woman would naturally be at a disadvantage.

He had never planned to get married before. He even felt that life would be better if he only had Pete.

But later...

As he was thinking, he heard Nora say again, "Later on, when I met you, I slowly came in contact with you. I felt very comfortable being with you. The two of us were always honest with each other, and you always acted like a qualified father.."

Hearing that they were honest with each other, Justin's eyes shook guiltily. However, when he heard that he was a qualified father, he felt sad again.

In her heart, was he just a qualified father?

But he did not want her to accept him just for his role as a father!

As he thought about this, he heard Nora say, "After that, I realized that I was treating you a little differently."

Justin's disappointed heart suddenly lit up.

A light flashed across his long and narrow eyes as he asked, "What's different?" Nora tilted her head. "It's just different."

Justin was very anxious. "Where?"

"It's different everywhere."

"Where?"

“...Anyway, it’s different!”

Justin laughed softly.

On the second floor.

Ian stretched his neck and stared into the distance, holding a telescope in his hand. “Justin doesn’t look too good. Did they quarrel? You just passed by there. Did you hear anything?”

The butler said, “I only heard Mr. Hunt asking Miss Smith ‘where’...”

“Where...” Ian thought about it carefully. “I understand. Are they discussing where to go for a vacation?”

The butler: “?”

The corners of his mouth twitched. He looked at Ian and suddenly asked, “Old sir, don’t you care if the Internet says that Mr. Hunt raped a woman a few years ago?”

As soon as he said this, Ian glanced at him. “Butler, you have to look beyond the surface. How could Justin take a liking to that ordinary-looking woman? Unless he’s blind! Even if the Internet is in an uproar, it must be Justin and Nora’s plan. This is not the main question!”

The butler asked, “Then what is?”

Ian frowned and looked down. “The main question is where are they going?”

The butler was speechless.

Ian put on his reading glasses and took out a map. “Which places did Yvette want to go for her honeymoon years ago?” The butler: “...”

Ian looked at the map for a while and then looked outside.

The butler suddenly asked, “Old sir, do you agree with Mr. Hunt and Miss Smith’s relationship now?”

Ian sighed. “I just feel that I’ve never seen Nora smile like this before.”

As long as she had that smile, how could he bear to stop them?

Sigh!

Nora and Justin played around for a while. When Justin questioned her, she took two steps back with a smile on her face.

Her almond-shaped eyes curved slightly, making her look cheerful. She was no longer as cold as she usually was.

In the end, Justin lost.

He knew that this woman was not flirtatious. It was already enough that she could say something different. It was probably impossible for her to say things like she liked him or loved him.

Forget it, this was it!

When Nora was not looking, he suddenly rubbed her head. Her long and soft hair was as smooth as silk in his hands, making him love her so much that he could not bear to let go.

Unfortunately, Nora lowered her head and avoided it. "Can you go upstairs now and continue to be a good father?" Justin smiled. "There's really something going on in my company."

Nora: "?"

The mole between Justin's eyes seemed to be smiling. "It's true."

Nora finally understood. So this man had just left in frustration earlier and was not really sad?

She seemed to have been deceived by his appearance again!

Nora took a deep breath and took a step back to give way. "Alright, go!"

Justin nodded happily and got into the car to leave.

When he arrived at the company, Sean and Lawrence happened to catch up.

Lawrence instructed, "Boss, I keep feeling that Ruth doesn't have a good relationship with that child. Perhaps the child really isn't hers. Besides, the other party has a mysterious hacker who blocked the signal, preventing me from hearing what he said."

Justin lowered his eyes. "That's not unusual."

The mysterious organization had existed for so many years and even had a tendency to expand day by day. There had to be a lot of power within, so what was strange about a hacker who could block their signals? As he was thinking, Sean said, "Boss, our people went to look for Henry."

This sentence made Justin stop in his tracks and look at him. "And?"

Sean sighed. "He's dead!"

These words made Lawrence and Justin's pupils shrink.

Lawrence asked nervously, "What's going on? Didn't our people follow him all the time?" In order to punish Henry, Justin had someone steal his driver's license and money, making him unable to leave New York.

Ever since then, he had been begging for a living

However, he had always been under Justin's surveillance.

Logically speaking, bringing him over was a simple matter, but now, it had suddenly turned out like this...

Sean said, "I also learned about it just now. It happened yesterday. He and a group of beggars were fighting for food, but our people did not see it. When he separated from those people, he kept clutching his stomach and staggered. When he fell to the ground, our people rushed forward and realized that he had been stabbed in the stomach. He died in the hospital today."

When Lawrence heard this, he said angrily, "How did he die? Your people are too useless. What should we do now?"

Sean did not speak.

Justin suddenly lowered his eyes. "His death only proves our suspicions"

Everyone shut their mouths at this.

Sean nodded. "Yes."

He and Justin looked at each other.

Chapter 565 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Seeing the strong murderous intent in the man's deep-set eyes, she knew that he was telling the truth!

She started shivering all over.

In this instant, she suddenly discovered that Justin was actually a hundred times... no, ten thousand times more terrifying than Black Cat!

No matter how powerful Black Cat was, what she did was ultimately still torture. However, Justin had been dispassionate and unconcerned the whole time. It was as if nothing was a problem in his world, and that he was the king in control of everything!

Such arrogance and confidence weren't to be found even in her brother, Trueman!

While Ruth was filled with fear and trepidation, Justin suddenly said lightly, "Of course, whether that child exists or not, as well as whether he is my son or not, is still yet unclear."

"He's your son! I guarantee it! I have evidence to prove this!" Ruth was terrified. She knew that she had to prove right away that the child really existed, and that he was indeed Justin's. Otherwise, he really might kill her!

Also, from the situation just now, she now knew very clearly that Justin didn't like to hear superfluous rubbish.

It was just like how she had wanted to bargain with him just now—the man hadn't given her a chance to speak and had almost strangled her to death instead!

She looked around in a panic. Then, she asked, "Can I use your phone to log in to my email inbox?"

Justin didn't move. It was Lawrence who stepped forward and handed her his cell phone.

Ruth behaved this time. She didn't dare to do anything funny. She obediently logged into her email inbox and found some videos.

She said, "These are videos of Xander. You can have Y check if they are real. Once you watch the videos, you'll know I'm telling the truth!"

Lawrence took the cell phone back from her and took a look first.

But when he did, a look of surprise immediately came over his countenance. He walked over to Justin at once and handed him the phone.

Justin took the phone and looked down at it to see a five-year-old boy in the video. He had a crew cut and was doing his homework seriously.

Seemingly sensing that someone was filming him, he raised his head in annoyance, his deep-set eyes glaring at the camera.

Those eyes... that face... they looked exactly like Justin's!!

Pete and Cherry's looks were a combination of the good parts of both Justin and Nora's, but Xander was totally a miniature version of Justin.

There was no need to do a DNA test for Justin to know that he was most definitely his son. Still, he was a little disappointed.

After all, before he saw the child, he had once wondered what if Nora was the one who had given birth to this child too?! Or perhaps Nora had actually given birth to triplets back then, so the child would have looked exactly the same as Pete and Cherry?

However, that was not the case.

Ruth shouted, "Mr. Hunt, Xander and I are very close. You mustn't kill me!"

Justin put down the phone and looked at her. "Call Trueman Yale. I don't care how you do it, you have five days to get him to send the boy here. Otherwise, I won't hold back on you!"

After saying that, he stood up at once and strode out.

But as soon as he walked over to the door, Ruth couldn't stop herself from shouting, "Mr. Hunt!"

Justin stopped but didn't look back.

Ruth shouted hoarsely, "Why? Both Nora and I are mothers to your children. Why are you treating me like this instead?!"

Justin sneered, "Because you are not worthy." Then, he left the room.

What Ruth didn't know was that it wasn't because of the children that Justin was in love with Nora. Before he even knew that she was Pete's mother, he had already admired her and fallen in love with her!

When Nora said that she was washing her hands of the matter, she meant it. First, she went to the hospital to treat Quentin's condition. As this was already the second time, she only gave him a simple change of dressing. After fussing over him for five to six hours, she finally went home and fell into a deep sleep.

By the time she woke up, two days had already passed.

This time, she finally got enough sleep. She got out of bed refreshed. When she entered the study, she saw the two children with their heads together and staring at the screen.

As Nora walked over, she heard Cherry say, "Did you see that, Pete? I told you he is really impressive! He solved all the Mathematical Olympiad problems you made!"

They were currently on the phone, so a voice rang out: "Of course! I'm a genius, you know!" Pete was still expressionless. He replied, "You mean a fake one?"

"You are just jealous of how smart I am. I have an IQ of 301! No one can beat that!"

Pete said, "Sorry to disappoint you, but I have an IQ of 302."

"You're just bragging. The current highest recorded human IQ is 301, AKA mine." The little boy on the other end of the line said lightly, "You're being so competitive just to show off in front of Cherry. But no matter how hard you try, can you hold back your pee?"

Pete flushed at once. He had always been a gentleman and never used such crude words. How could that guy talk about things like poop and pee so casually?!

Seeing that he was upset, Cherry hurriedly changed the subject. "Have the rabbits recovered? The ones you were talking about two days ago."

The boy sounded a little disappointed as he replied, "No, they showed symptoms of rejection, so both rabbits died."

Cherry: "?"

She blinked. "Oh, are you in a bad..."

Before she could say "mood", the boy sighed and said, "I am indeed in a bad mood."

Cherry was about to comfort him when he went on. "After all, those two rabbits' flesh is too low quality. They are so hard to chew!" Cherry: "?"

Pete: "??"

Nora, who had just walked into the room: "??"

"It's okay, though. I also have another ten rabbits, fifteen cats, and more than twenty stray dogs. It'll be No. 3 and No. 4's turns next. But I'm wondering if I should gouge out No. 4's eyes and put them in No. 3, or should I cut off No. 3's ears and put them on No. 4?"

"Say, if I plant wheat in a cow, will beef-flavored grains of wheat grow from it? Also, can a dog's head be installed on a cow's belly?"

Just the sound of the several questions he asked in succession was frightening enough.

The trio looked at one another. Nora suddenly asked, "Cherry, what is your friend's name?"

Cherry was taken aback for a moment, seemingly only just realizing that she hadn't asked the boy for his name yet. She asked, "Hey, what's your name?"

"My name?" The boy sounded terribly cheeky. He said, "My name is made up of two syllables. The first is 'grand and the second is 'dad'."

Cherry was taken aback. "Granddad?"

“Yeah, I’m here!” The boy responded very quickly. “Hello, my granddaughter!”
Cherry: “...” She was furious. “Why are you so mean?!”

“Hahaha! Alright, I won’t tease you anymore. My last name is Yale while my first name is Dad!”

“Dad Yale?”

“Watch the way you’re talking to your dad, girl!”

Cherry was furious. She was about to hang up when he said, “Okay, okay, I won’t tease you anymore. I can’t tell you my name—you can just call me ‘big brother’.”

Pete was pulling a long face. “Haven’t you had enough yet?” The other boy replied, “I have. At the very least, I don’t want to be your brother, I only want to be Cherry’s.”

Nora, who was listening to the conversation next to them: “...”

Nora had thought that Cherry was already very cheeky. She mouthed off all the time and was very mischievous, and was not as well-behaved and sensible as Pete. But compared to the other boy, Cherry was simply too good!

Also, Cherry didn’t use such crude language!

Nora frowned. It stood to reason that she wouldn’t feel any fondness for that little boy, but for some reason, as she listened to the young and tender voice acting like an adult, she actually didn’t feel annoyed or disgusted.

Nora’s voice was very low as she asked, “Boy, has your father returned?”

She remembered that the boy had said the other time that he didn’t have a mother, only a father.

Wasn’t his father going to discipline him when behaved like this?

The boy replied, “He’s back. Who are you?” Cherry immediately said, “She’s my mommy.” “Oh, the queen of sleep?” Nora: “?”

She looked straight at Cherry, only to see the little fellow’s eyes darting about and looking elsewhere.

Hah.

Nora cast her eyes down and said, "Children shouldn't use such crude language, okay?"

"Yeah right, as if!" The boy seemed a little angry. He retorted, "Do you know why Tom's grandma lived till she was 108 years old?"

Nora: "?"

"Because she doesn't ever meddle in other people's business Do you think you can lecture me when even my father hasn't said anything?" Nora's eyes turned cold. She was about to say something when Pete suddenly lost his temper. "Apologize to my mother!" "I won't! Why should I?!"

Pete snorted coldly. "If you don't, then Cherry and I won't talk to you anymore!"

"So be it. I have nothing to lose anyway. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Pete looked at Cherry.

Cherry had also gotten angry. To be honest, Cherry was actually the most protective of Nora among the few of them. She immediately said, "If you don't apologize, then we won't talk to you anymore!"

"Hmph! Then this friendship is over!"

Cherry hung up on him straightaway when the little fellow said that.

Cherry was a little upset. She stared at the phone for a while before she finally looked at Nora and said, "Mommy, he's too mean. Don't be mad!"

How would Nora possibly get mad at a child?

She ruffled Cherry's hair and nodded quietly. Then, she went downstairs for dinner.

Upstairs.

The boy called again after the phone call was disconnected. Cherry rejected the call. However, the boy persevered and called again. Cherry rejected the call again.

In another country.

In a dim and gloomy room somewhere, barely any light lit up the room. Only the light from a bulb illuminated the basement.

A boy who looked just like Justin sat at a desk. He stared at his cell phone and looked in silence at the screen that indicated that his phone call had been disconnected. He couldn't help but curl his lips disdainfully. "Hmph How dare she keep rejecting my calls. She must be sick of living!"

He threw the phone aside. Then, he looked at the rabbits, puppies, and kittens in the cages outside.

He got up, walked over, and squatted in front of a rabbit.

The rabbit lay there on the verge of death.

The little fellow kept quiet for a while. Then, he said, "No. 3, are you still alive? You must stay strong!"

The little bunny's ears moved, but it didn't get up.

The little boy sighed. "They've gouged out your heart. Puppy No. 3 beside you just so happens to have an extra heart. Say, if I put its heart in your chest, will you be able to live?" The little rabbit remained still and silent, its eyes closed.

The little boy stretched out his arm and stroked its head as he threatened, "You mustn't die. If you die, I will turn you into rabbit stew! You hear me? No. 3!"

The bunny remained motionless.

The little boy slowly heaved a sigh. Then, he looked at No. 4, No. 5, and No. 6 at the side.

He propped his chin on his hand and said, "I've done a search on the Internet. The doctor who can perform organ transplants the best now is Anti, a woman. I wonder if I'll succeed if I learn from her?"

He was babbling continuously to himself when someone suddenly opened the door.

Then, a big and tall figure walked in.

The light behind the man covered his face in darkness, so one couldn't see clearly what he looked like.

However, the little boy's eyes lit up. "Daddy, you're back?!"

"Yeah, I'm back." The man chuckled somewhat maliciously. His voice also sounded very shrill. He asked, "Xander, do you want to go to the United States?"

The little boy was surprised. "The United States? For what? I don't want to go, Daddy. I just want to stay here."

His fifteen rabbits and innumerable dogs and cats were still waiting for him to master medical skills so that he could save them! However, the man said, "Tsk, what am I to do, then? Someone has detained your aunt in New York, and they have demanded that you go over to take her place!"

Xander scoffed and said indifferently, "I'm not going! Whoever wants to go there can go instead!"

After her meal, Nora looked at her cell phone and found that Justin had sent her a few messages.

She gave him a call.

Justin answered very quickly. The man's voice was low and a little raspy as he asked, "You're up?"

"Yeah."

Nora responded. She stretched and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Do you remember who delivered the children for you back then?"

Nora frowned at the question.

Back then, Henry had thought of her pregnancy as a scandal, so she'd never had any maternity checkups done. Even until she gave birth, she had never had any checkups.

She replied, "It's a small clinic, I don't quite remember anymore. Why?"

Justin was silent for a moment. He'd initially wanted to hide it from her, but when he suddenly thought of Nora's abilities and her identity, he came to terms with it. Thus, he voiced his guess. "Nora, is there a chance that you actually gave birth to triplets back then?"

Triplets?

Nora subconsciously wanted to retort, "Do I look like an animal to you?"

But when she was about to do so, she suddenly remembered that due to obstructed labor, she had actually passed out at one point during childbirth.

From her perspective, she had only fainted for a short while at the time. She had regained consciousness after just a brief blackout. The doctor had then told her to continue pushing.

Then, she gave birth to a child, who was taken away by Henry. When she got down from the delivery bed to take her child back, her belly acted up again, after which she gave birth to Cherry.

She found Justin's supposition too strange, so she couldn't help but reply, "It's not impossible, but the chances are very low."

Even she hadn't noticed three different heartbeats in her belly during her pregnancy.

Justin's voice was full of joy. "Really? Then I'll get them to send the child back. When he's here, let's have a DNA test done."

Seeing that he was being so anxious about it, Nora didn't really have any objections, either. "Alright."

However, at the bottom of her heart, she didn't hold out much hope.

She understood how Justin felt, though. Even she would find it fairly disgusting if he had a child with another woman, let alone Justin himself.

Besides, she wasn't that much of a saint that she could treat Ruth's child like her own.

If Ruth and Justin really had a child together, would she and Justin be able to remain as they were? She couldn't guarantee it, nor could she imagine it.

She was too lazy to deal with overly complicated relationships.

After hanging up the phone, Nora returned to the bedroom.

Cherry was playing games while Pete was studying. Mia was seated next to Pete, her chin on her hand as she watched him while nodding off.

Pete sighed helplessly. "Mia, why don't you climb onto the bed and nap for a while?"

Mia immediately sat up straight. "I am not sleepy, Pete!" Pete: "..."

Cherry glanced at her. Although puzzled, she continued to play her game with her head down. While she was playing, she said, "Pete, that boy is calling me again. Should I answer?"

"No, you're not allowed to answer unless he apologizes to Mommy!" "Okie-Dokie!" In a soft and tender voice, Cherry replied, "I'll do as you say, Pete!"

Pete was very satisfied. However, he was very curious. "How did you meet him?"

Cherry tilted her head and replied, "I once went to play with Princess Lucy. You know how the royal family has a lot of rules and regulations, right? Princess Lucy was taking etiquette lessons at that time, so out of boredom, I started playing with my phone. Then, someone nearby sent me a message. Without thinking too much about it, I added them back and we chatted a little. That boy is very strange. He only talks to me when it's late in the night, and the things he says are also very confusing. But he is very smart and he taught himself a lot of things! I hadn't contacted him for a very long time. If it weren't because you were forcing me to study, I wouldn't have remembered him either!"

Nora: "?"

She narrowed her eyes.

Princess Lucy was Cherry's good friend in the UK. The little girl often visited her, but because Nora needed sleep, it was usually her aunt who took her there.

If she had added him as a friend when she was in the palace, wouldn't that mean that the boy had been near the palace? Or even living in the palace itself?

Princess Lucy was part of the UK's royal family. Why would there be unrelated people in the palace?

So, just who exactly was that boy?

While musing over it, her phone rang again.

When she answered, Morris' voice came from the other side. "Ms. Smith, Caleb Gray has successfully returned to the mysterious organization. He said that he will help us find the location of the mysterious organization's headquarters in the near future."

"Okay."

Nora responded indifferently.

Although she sounded indifferent, she had cast her eyes down coldly.

Her mother had been driven to her grave by the mysterious organization. She would definitely avenge her!

She asked, "Haven't you guys found any clues during all these years?"

Morris was silent for a while before he sighed and replied, "It's very difficult for us to look for clues. First of all, it's inconvenient for us to do anything abroad. Secondly, they seem to be protected by very powerful people... Furthermore, there are many places abroad that even the Interpol can't reach."

Nora understood.

Not every country was like the United States. There were still many countries with a monarchy. The UK was a country like that.

It was just like how there was a mysterious child hiding in Princess Lucy's palace, yet no one could go in and investigate!

As the two didn't have anything else to share with each other, Nora hung up the phone.

Elsewhere.

Justin tapped the sofa with his finger lightly.

He was musing over something with a frown.

Next to him, Lawrence felt like his boss had gone a little bonkers.

Just now, he had dispatched someone to California to investigate the person who delivered the children for Ms. Smith back then. The two were currently waiting for news.

How could that kid possibly be the boss and Ms. Smith's, though? And why would their child possibly end up in Ruth's hands? On top of that, he was even in Trueman's clutches...

These things were simply too complicated.

But wasn't it exactly just as strange back then?

Someone had called and said that his boss had a child and that he was about to die. When his boss went to the specified location, he had really found Pete...

That wasn't all. Later, they met Cherry, and now, there was Xander too? Surely there wouldn't be a fourth, fifth, and sixth child, right? That would be too many children!

While he was thinking, agitated footsteps rang out outside the door.

Sean walked in. He looked at Justin and said in a low voice, "I've found information about that small clinic!"

Justin subconsciously sat up straight. He lowered his voice and instructed, "Speak."

Sean said, "That small clinic had only one doctor when Ms. Smith gave birth. After that, the doctor went abroad for further studies and has not returned to the country since. I've checked his family background and found that he was unmarried back then. Both parents have died, so he doesn't have any family anymore."

Sean then paused and said, "During my investigation, I discovered that Ms. Smith had already sent someone to look for him when she was living abroad. After returning to the country, she had searched for him again. She was probably searching for the little mister at that time, but she couldn't find the doctor."

Nora had told him all that on the phone just now.

Nora would definitely tackle the problem from a few different angles when she was searching for her child. Yet despite her abilities, she still hadn't managed to find the man. This showed that the man had hidden himself very well.

Justin's long slender fingers tapped against the sofa.

Lawrence became anxious. "What are you doing? You can't even find a doctor from some small clinic?"

Sean glanced at him silently and said nothing. Lawrence lifted his chin, looked at Justin, and asked, "Boss, what should we do?"

Justin suddenly said, "We can't find him, but surely there is someone else we can ask?"

Lawrence asked, "Who?"

Sean seemed to understand something. He nodded and said, "You're right. I will send some men to look for him right away."

Lawrence: "?"

After saying that, Sean went out.

Lawrence immediately looked at Justin. "Boss, who are you looking for?"

Justin glanced at him indifferently. Then, he answered, "Henry Smith."

When Lawrence heard this, he suddenly realized something. "You're right! Henry Smith watched Ms. Smith's entire childbirth, so he must know how many children she gave birth to! Why didn't I think of that? After his wife and daughter betrayed him, he didn't even have money to buy a plane ticket home. Our men schemed and made him a beggar, so he must still be under our surveillance now! We just need to find him and we'll know what we wanna know!"

Justin listened to him prattle on and on. Then, he nodded. "Yes, you are right." Lawrence touched his head. "I also think I'm really smart. To think I understood Boss' thoughts right away." He completely forgot that Sean had immediately understood what Justin meant with just one sentence from him, and had already left to get things done by then.

Justin gave Lawrence a disdainful look. Then, he asked, "How is that person in the basement?"

Lawrence, who had underperformed next to Sean just now, was just thinking of proving himself. At Justin's question, he hurriedly replied, "Don't worry, Boss, our men are watching her. We won't let her escape! We have also given her a cell phone to let her contact her people abroad. She has been making frequent calls almost every day and begging her brother to send the child here!" "Oh," said Justin.

Just as he got up and was about to go out, Lawrence suddenly asked, "Boss, it's been almost three days. Are you really not going to give her any food?"

Since that day, Ruth had been imprisoned in the basement. Justin had also left instructions forbidding anyone from giving her food.

The basement had a bathroom with water in it.

However, there was nothing to eat there. Ruth had already asked for food several times over the last few days!

It had been three whole days. She was close to starving to death.

Lawrence was also afraid that she would really starve to death. That was why he had asked about it.

Unexpectedly, Justin replied coldly, "She won't die of hunger. Of course, if the child doesn't return within ten days, then it won't matter even if she starves to death."

If Trueman didn't send the child back, then it would mean that he didn't care in the least whether Ruth lived or died.

In that case, why should he care?!

Lawrence swallowed. He felt that there was murderous intent in his boss' voice when he said that. It was only then he realized that his boss had really become angry this time.

His boss rarely got angry for real. After all, he could pretty much solve every problem with just a wave of his hand. For him to become so angry this time... Surely it wasn't because Ruth's existence had made Ms. Smith jealous, right?

Lawrence felt like he had figured something out.

Justin couldn't be bothered to go to the basement. Or rather, the sight of Ruth made him sick, so he didn't want to go. Lawrence, however, had to go.

After all, he had to remind and urge her several times a day to call her people overseas.

When Lawrence went down to the basement, he saw Ruth lying on the ground and eating... paper towels. She was in a pathetic state. Her hair was greasy and stuck to her face while her cheeks were sunken in from hunger, making her look a little scary. After going hungry for three days, she had probably lost a few pounds.

Lawrence tutted a couple of times.

At the sight of him, Ruth put down the paper towels in her hand. She stared at Lawrence, her eyes fierce and vicious. She said, "Give me something to eat! My son is about to come back to the country soon. When he does, he will become a Hunt! Even if Mr. Hunt does not give me the status I deserve, he still has to acknowledge his son! My son will be the head of the Hunts in the future! Lawrence, aren't you afraid that my son will make life difficult for you in the future if you treat me like this?!"

Lawrence: "?"

He scoffed and threw the phone to Ruth. "Time for you to make a call. If you want food, then we'll talk about it when your son arrives! Just like you said, he is a Hunt. If he says the word, who would dare starve you?"

Ruth bit her lip, picked up the phone, and called Xander.

She had no other choice. Trueman had said that Xander didn't want to come. He had to respect his will.

Ruth's eyes flashed with hatred when she thought of this.

Was there even a need to respect his will? He was just a sh*tty kid! They had raised him for so long. What was the big deal about making him return to the States to save her? Shouldn't he do that? That kid was a total devil!

While thinking about it, she took a deep breath.

The call was quickly connected.

Xander's devilish voice rang out. "Aunt Ruth, what do you want this time?"

Ruth got a shock when she heard the word "aunt", and she glanced at Lawrence. She quickly lowered her voice and said, "How many times have I told you this? You have to call me Mom!"

"Tsk, did you give birth to me? Why should I call you Mom?" Ruth was so angry that she yelled, "Xander!"

"I'm still here, you don't have to be so loud. I can hear you."

Ruth took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. "Xander, be good, hurry and come and save me, okay? There are a lot of fun things to do in America!"

"Wow, really?" Ruth nodded. "Yes, yes, of course. If you come here, I can buy you lots of things."

"Oh, I don't need anything."

"Is there anything else you need? If not, then I'm hanging up. Also, Aunt Ruth, don't ever talk about being my mother or whatnot anymore. My mom is the woman who gave birth to me, not you!"

Elsewhere.

Lawrence was eavesdropping on their conversation with a listening device.

He heard clearly everything that Ruth said.

However, he could only hear static noise coming from the other side.

Obviously, the other party also had a very powerful hacker who could block his signal, so only Ruth could hear the voice.

Lawrence frowned and put down the listening device altogether. He went up to Ruth and turned on the speaker mode on the cell phone.

Ruth had already known this when she made the call, of course. That was why she had called Xander with peace of mind and hadn't been afraid that he might let something slip. After all, Xander's phone had been modified, so no one could listen in on his voice.

But with Lawrence switching on the speaker mode so blatantly, she immediately said, "Xander, behave. Hurry up and come to America to look for me. I promise I won't touch your rabbits anymore when I go back!"

When Xander heard this, his voice suddenly rose. "Really?"

Xander, who grew up in the basement, had never been allowed to go out. His father was the only one who had accompanied him and taught him everything. He was also able to teach himself a lot of things through online classes.

His father was very busy sometimes, so he could only stay in the basement by himself.

The little rabbits, cats, and dogs had accompanied him for many years. They were his closest friends, but those friends of his were instead the adults' tools for experiments.

Xander was very unhappy about this.

But he didn't know how to fight back. Having grown up there, he didn't even know that he could fight back. He just wanted to save the rabbits and keep his little friends alive.

Therefore, if an organ transplant was possible, then he was willing to do it!

In his world, there was only life and death. There was no right or wrong!

Even if sewing a dog's head onto a cat's body was a serious violation of natural science and went against humanity's moral compass, for him, as long as it could keep Dog No. 6 alive, nothing else mattered.

Ruth nodded. "Yes!"

Xander hesitated for a moment. Then, he said, "Alright, then."

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. "Come over as soon as you can!"

"Okay, okay. You're so annoying!"

Xander hung up the phone.

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. When she handed the phone to Lawrence, she said weakly, "Mr. Zimmer, I hope you'll keep your word. The day Xander arrives at the manor, you must send me food!"

Lawrence picked up the phone and nodded. "Of course."

Justin drove to the Smiths'.

When he entered, he found Nora lying on the bed, her head rested on one hand as she watched Cherry and Pete.

She had her phone in her hand and she glanced at it from time to time.

Seeing the three of them peaceful and happy, Justin fell silent for a while.

He walked over and sat beside Nora.

Nora glanced at him and said, "You're here."

"Yeah."

Justin sat at the edge of the bed. He stared at her for a while before he suddenly chuckled and asked, "Are you jealous?"

"No."

Nora replied calmly, "If I have the time for that, I might as well use that time to make up for lost sleep instead."

Justin: "?"

He narrowed his eyes a little and then sighed. "Nora, I feel that this incident has at least proven one thing."

Nora looked at him. "What is it?"

“It at least proves that I am serious about you, rather than making do because of the kids.”

Justin looked at her earnestly, his gaze deep and bottomless, making them look particularly devoted and affectionate.

Even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye looked a little more serious than usual.

Nora felt as if her heart had been coated in honey. It felt like a ray of sunlight had suddenly shone through the skies after it had been dark for several days.

She had never known that this was what being in love felt like. A single sentence from him could make her so happy.

Despite that, she turned away and with her cheeks burning a little, replied, “Oh.”

The man kept quiet for a while. Then, he suddenly asked, “What about you?”

Nora was taken aback.

Justin continued gazing at her. “Are you only with me because of the children?”

Nora kept quiet for a moment.

To be honest, someone with a personality like hers did not understand what being in love was.

When she first learned that Justin was Pete’s father, she had been wary of him and had feared that the man would take the child away after he knew the truth.

After all, her first reaction was also to take the two kids and go out of the country immediately. But what had happened later? When did that man slowly make his way into her heart without her even realizing it?

Justin looked at her seriously.

His heart slowly sank.

To be honest, he had been thinking about this problem all this time. He had always known that he was the one who had been acting and pretending not to know the truth, and insisting that Nora was in love with him. That was how the two of them had gradually gotten together.

It could be said that he was the one who had been putting in the effort in their relationship all this time.

If there were 100 steps between the two of them, then he had already taken 99 steps. There was only one last step left now...

In the past, he had never dared to hope for Nora to respond.

After all, even if he had forced her into it or tricked her into it, the woman was already his. They also had two children. It seemed like from the moment the truth was revealed, they had naturally gotten together and were like an old married couple.

At the same time, it was also as though they were making do and living like this for the sake of the children.

But Justin was starting to dislike such days more and more.

He'd originally thought that he wasn't bothered about Nora's stance, but now...

He wanted Nora to take that step.

He observed Nora's expression seriously, but instead saw hesitation, confusion, and even puzzlement on her face...

These were all emotions that he didn't want to see.

The shyness and love that he had wanted to see the most were nowhere to be seen!

The smile on Justin's face slowly disappeared, and his expression became serious.

He was still waiting, waiting for her answer.

One minute passed...

Two minutes passed...

Even after three minutes passed, the woman still did not speak. This caused a sense of loss and pain to suddenly surge up in Justin.

She had never actually given their relationship proper thought before, right?

Justin suddenly stood up. "I get it."

That woman didn't have a heart at all.

Perhaps her feelings for him weren't even of love!

Justin was extremely depressed. He restrained his anger and then looked at Cherry and Pete, only to see the children looking at him worriedly.

He suppressed his sadness and hesitation and ruffled Cherry's hair. Then, he got up and walked out.

The truth was so cruel.

Yet despite knowing the truth, he still didn't want to let go.

He walked rather quickly. Soon, he came to the parking lot.

He put his hand on the car door handle. Just as he was about to open the door and enter, a delicate arm reached over and held the door down.

Surprised, Justin's head turned to the side abruptly to see Nora looking at him.

His heart suddenly started to pound.

Nora chased after him. Was she going to say something?

Justin looked at the woman expectantly.

Then, she said, "You're leaving now?"

The woman's voice was lazy and filled with confusion.

Justin: "..."

He knew that this woman did not know how to be flirtatious.

He lowered his eyes and sighed. "Yes, I have something to do at the company."

He suppressed the unhappiness in his heart and said in a fit of pique, "Is there anything else?"

"Yes, there is."

Nora said word by word, "When I first interacted with you, it was indeed because of the children. And I actually had no plans to get married in this life."

Justin's heart slowly sank.

The woman leaned against his car and raised her chin slightly. Her almond-shaped eyes were staring into the distance. "You also know that I was very fat when I was young. I was humiliated and scolded by others. At that time, I wanted to live alone in the future. Later on, when I had a child, although I was very curious about how she came to be, I took things as they came. I slowly understood that I could live with the child and I did not need a man to rely on."

She had her own hands and feet. If she was capable, what man did she need to rely on? Justin's heart sank.

He sighed.

Indeed, many women looked for men to rely on, but this kind of love was wrong in itself.

Marriage should be for both parties to rely on each other, not purely on men. If a woman looked for a man only to find someone to rely on, then in such a relationship, the woman would naturally be at a disadvantage.

He had never planned to get married before. He even felt that life would be better if he only had Pete.

But later...

As he was thinking, he heard Nora say again, "Later on, when I met you, I slowly came in contact with you. I felt very comfortable being with you. The two of us were always honest with each other, and you always acted like a qualified father.."

Hearing that they were honest with each other, Justin's eyes shook guiltily. However, when he heard that he was a qualified father, he felt sad again.

In her heart, was he just a qualified father?

But he did not want her to accept him just for his role as a father!

As he thought about this, he heard Nora say, "After that, I realized that I was treating you a little differently."

Justin's disappointed heart suddenly lit up.

A light flashed across his long and narrow eyes as he asked, "What's different?" Nora tilted her head. "It's just different."

Justin was very anxious. "Where?"

"It's different everywhere."

"Where?"

"...Anyway, it's different!"

Justin laughed softly.

On the second floor.

Ian stretched his neck and stared into the distance, holding a telescope in his hand. "Justin doesn't look too good. Did they quarrel? You just passed by there. Did you hear anything?"

The butler said, "I only heard Mr. Hunt asking Miss Smith 'where'..."

"Where..." Ian thought about it carefully. "I understand. Are they discussing where to go for a vacation?"

The butler: "?"

The corners of his mouth twitched. He looked at Ian and suddenly asked, "Old sir, don't you care if the Internet says that Mr. Hunt raped a woman a few years ago?"

As soon as he said this, Ian glanced at him. “Butler, you have to look beyond the surface. How could Justin take a liking to that ordinary-looking woman? Unless he’s blind! Even if the Internet is in an uproar, it must be Justin and Nora’s plan. This is not the main question!”

The butler asked, “Then what is?”

Ian frowned and looked down. “The main question is where are they going?”

The butler was speechless.

Ian put on his reading glasses and took out a map. “Which places did Yvette want to go for her honeymoon years ago?” The butler: “...”

Ian looked at the map for a while and then looked outside.

The butler suddenly asked, “Old sir, do you agree with Mr. Hunt and Miss Smith’s relationship now?”

Ian sighed. “I just feel that I’ve never seen Nora smile like this before.”

As long as she had that smile, how could he bear to stop them?

Sigh!

Nora and Justin played around for a while. When Justin questioned her, she took two steps back with a smile on her face.

Her almond-shaped eyes curved slightly, making her look cheerful. She was no longer as cold as she usually was.

In the end, Justin lost.

He knew that this woman was not flirtatious. It was already enough that she could say something different. It was probably impossible for her to say things like she liked him or loved him.

Forget it, this was it!

When Nora was not looking, he suddenly rubbed her head. Her long and soft hair was as smooth as silk in his hands, making him love her so much that he could not bear to let go.

Unfortunately, Nora lowered her head and avoided it. "Can you go upstairs now and continue to be a good father?" Justin smiled. "There's really something going on in my company."

Nora: "?"

The mole between Justin's eyes seemed to be smiling. "It's true."

Nora finally understood. So this man had just left in frustration earlier and was not really sad?

She seemed to have been deceived by his appearance again!

Nora took a deep breath and took a step back to give way. "Alright, go!"

Justin nodded happily and got into the car to leave.

When he arrived at the company, Sean and Lawrence happened to catch up.

Lawrence instructed, "Boss, I keep feeling that Ruth doesn't have a good relationship with that child. Perhaps the child really isn't hers. Besides, the other party has a mysterious hacker who blocked the signal, preventing me from hearing what he said."

Justin lowered his eyes. "That's not unusual."

The mysterious organization had existed for so many years and even had a tendency to expand day by day. There had to be a lot of power within, so what was strange about a hacker who could block their signals? As he was thinking, Sean said, "Boss, our people went to look for Henry."

This sentence made Justin stop in his tracks and look at him. "And?"

Sean sighed. "He's dead!"

These words made Lawrence and Justin's pupils shrink.

Lawrence asked nervously, "What's going on? Didn't our people follow him all the time?" In order to punish Henry, Justin had someone steal his driver's license and money, making him unable to leave New York.

Ever since then, he had been begging for a living

However, he had always been under Justin's surveillance.

Logically speaking, bringing him over was a simple matter, but now, it had suddenly turned out like this...

Sean said, "I also learned about it just now. It happened yesterday. He and a group of beggars were fighting for food, but our people did not see it. When he separated from those people, he kept clutching his stomach and staggered. When he fell to the ground, our people rushed forward and realized that he had been stabbed in the stomach. He died in the hospital today."

When Lawrence heard this, he said angrily, "How did he die? Your people are too useless. What should we do now?"

Sean did not speak.

Justin suddenly lowered his eyes. "His death only proves our suspicions"

Everyone shut their mouths at this.

Sean nodded. "Yes."

He and Justin looked at each other.

Chapter 566 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Nora frowned. It stood to reason that she wouldn't feel any fondness for that little boy, but for some reason, as she listened to the young and tender voice acting like an adult, she actually didn't feel annoyed or disgusted.

Nora's voice was very low as she asked, "Boy, has your father returned?"

She remembered that the boy had said the other time that he didn't have a mother, only a father.

Wasn't his father going to discipline him when behaved like this?

The boy replied, "He's back. Who are you?" Cherry immediately said, "She's my mommy." "Oh, the queen of sleep?" Nora: "?"

She looked straight at Cherry, only to see the little fellow's eyes darting about and looking elsewhere.

Hah.

Nora cast her eyes down and said, "Children shouldn't use such crude language, okay?"

"Yeah right, as if!" The boy seemed a little angry. He retorted, "Do you know why Tom's grandma lived till she was 108 years old?"

Nora: "?"

"Because she doesn't ever meddle in other people's business Do you think you can lecture me when even my father hasn't said anything?" Nora's eyes turned cold. She was about to say something when Pete suddenly lost his temper. "Apologize to my mother!" "I won't! Why should I?!"

Pete snorted coldly. "If you don't, then Cherry and I won't talk to you anymore!"

"So be it. I have nothing to lose anyway. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Pete looked at Cherry.

Cherry had also gotten angry. To be honest, Cherry was actually the most protective of Nora among the few of them. She immediately said, "If you don't apologize, then we won't talk to you anymore!"

"Hmph! Then this friendship is over!"

Cherry hung up on him straightaway when the little fellow said that.

Cherry was a little upset. She stared at the phone for a while before she finally looked at Nora and said, "Mommy, he's too mean. Don't be mad!"

How would Nora possibly get mad at a child?

She ruffled Cherry's hair and nodded quietly. Then, she went downstairs for dinner.

Upstairs.

The boy called again after the phone call was disconnected. Cherry rejected the call. However, the boy persevered and called again. Cherry rejected the call again.

In another country.

In a dim and gloomy room somewhere, barely any light lit up the room. Only the light from a bulb illuminated the basement.

A boy who looked just like Justin sat at a desk. He stared at his cell phone and looked in silence at the screen that indicated that his phone call had been disconnected. He couldn't help but curl his lips disdainfully. "Hmph How dare she keep rejecting my calls. She must be sick of living!"

He threw the phone aside. Then, he looked at the rabbits, puppies, and kittens in the cages outside.

He got up, walked over, and squatted in front of a rabbit.

The rabbit lay there on the verge of death.

The little fellow kept quiet for a while. Then, he said, "No. 3, are you still alive? You must stay strong!"

The little bunny's ears moved, but it didn't get up.

The little boy sighed. "They've gouged out your heart. Puppy No. 3 beside you just so happens to have an extra heart. Say, if I put its heart in your chest, will you be able to live?" The little rabbit remained still and silent, its eyes closed.

The little boy stretched out his arm and stroked its head as he threatened, "You mustn't die. If you die, I will turn you into rabbit stew! You hear me? No. 3!"

The bunny remained motionless.

The little boy slowly heaved a sigh. Then, he looked at No. 4, No. 5, and No. 6 at the side.

He propped his chin on his hand and said, "I've done a search on the Internet. The doctor who can perform organ transplants the best now is Anti, a woman. I wonder if I'll succeed if I learn from her?"

He was babbling continuously to himself when someone suddenly opened the door.

Then, a big and tall figure walked in.

The light behind the man covered his face in darkness, so one couldn't see clearly what he looked like.

However, the little boy's eyes lit up. "Daddy, you're back?!"

"Yeah, I'm back." The man chuckled somewhat maliciously. His voice also sounded very shrill. He asked, "Xander, do you want to go to the United States?"

The little boy was surprised. "The United States? For what? I don't want to go, Daddy. I just want to stay here."

His fifteen rabbits and innumerable dogs and cats were still waiting for him to master medical skills so that he could save them! However, the man said, "Tsk, what am I to do, then? Someone has detained your aunt in New York, and they have demanded that you go over to take her place!"

Xander scoffed and said indifferently, "I'm not going! Whoever wants to go there can go instead!"

After her meal, Nora looked at her cell phone and found that Justin had sent her a few messages.

She gave him a call.

Justin answered very quickly. The man's voice was low and a little raspy as he asked, "You're up?"

"Yeah."

Nora responded. She stretched and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Do you remember who delivered the children for you back then?"

Nora frowned at the question.

Back then, Henry had thought of her pregnancy as a scandal, so she'd never had any maternity checkups done. Even until she gave birth, she had never had any checkups.

She replied, "It's a small clinic, I don't quite remember anymore. Why?"

Justin was silent for a moment. He'd initially wanted to hide it from her, but when he suddenly thought of Nora's abilities and her identity, he came to terms with it. Thus, he voiced his guess. "Nora, is there a chance that you actually gave birth to triplets back then?"

Triplets?

Nora subconsciously wanted to retort, "Do I look like an animal to you?"

But when she was about to do so, she suddenly remembered that due to obstructed labor, she had actually passed out at one point during childbirth.

From her perspective, she had only fainted for a short while at the time. She had regained consciousness after just a brief blackout. The doctor had then told her to continue pushing.

Then, she gave birth to a child, who was taken away by Henry. When she got down from the delivery bed to take her child back, her belly acted up again, after which she gave birth to Cherry.

She found Justin's supposition too strange, so she couldn't help but reply, "It's not impossible, but the chances are very low."

Even she hadn't noticed three different heartbeats in her belly during her pregnancy.

Justin's voice was full of joy. "Really? Then I'll get them to send the child back. When he's here, let's have a DNA test done."

Seeing that he was being so anxious about it, Nora didn't really have any objections, either. "Alright."

However, at the bottom of her heart, she didn't hold out much hope.

She understood how Justin felt, though. Even she would find it fairly disgusting if he had a child with another woman, let alone Justin himself.

Besides, she wasn't that much of a saint that she could treat Ruth's child like her own.

If Ruth and Justin really had a child together, would she and Justin be able to remain as they were? She couldn't guarantee it, nor could she imagine it.

She was too lazy to deal with overly complicated relationships.

After hanging up the phone, Nora returned to the bedroom.

Cherry was playing games while Pete was studying. Mia was seated next to Pete, her chin on her hand as she watched him while nodding off.

Pete sighed helplessly. "Mia, why don't you climb onto the bed and nap for a while?"

Mia immediately sat up straight. "I am not sleepy, Pete!" Pete: "..."

Cherry glanced at her. Although puzzled, she continued to play her game with her head down. While she was playing, she said, "Pete, that boy is calling me again. Should I answer?"

"No, you're not allowed to answer unless he apologizes to Mommy!" "Okie-Dokie!" In a soft and tender voice, Cherry replied, "I'll do as you say, Pete!"

Pete was very satisfied. However, he was very curious. "How did you meet him?"

Cherry tilted her head and replied, "I once went to play with Princess Lucy. You know how the royal family has a lot of rules and regulations, right? Princess Lucy was taking etiquette lessons at that time, so out of boredom, I started playing with my phone. Then, someone nearby sent me a message. Without thinking too much about it, I added them back and we chatted a little. That boy is very strange. He only talks to me when it's late in the night, and the things he says are also very confusing. But he is very smart and he taught himself a lot of things! I hadn't contacted him for a very long time. If it weren't because you were forcing me to study, I wouldn't have remembered him either!"

Nora: "?"

She narrowed her eyes.

Princess Lucy was Cherry's good friend in the UK. The little girl often visited her, but because Nora needed sleep, it was usually her aunt who took her there.

If she had added him as a friend when she was in the palace, wouldn't that mean that the boy had been near the palace? Or even living in the palace itself?

Princess Lucy was part of the UK's royal family. Why would there be unrelated people in the palace?

So, just who exactly was that boy?

While musing over it, her phone rang again.

When she answered, Morris' voice came from the other side. "Ms. Smith, Caleb Gray has successfully returned to the mysterious organization. He said that he will help us find the location of the mysterious organization's headquarters in the near future."

"Okay."

Nora responded indifferently.

Although she sounded indifferent, she had cast her eyes down coldly.

Her mother had been driven to her grave by the mysterious organization. She would definitely avenge her!

She asked, "Haven't you guys found any clues during all these years?"

Morris was silent for a while before he sighed and replied, "It's very difficult for us to look for clues. First of all, it's inconvenient for us to do anything abroad. Secondly, they seem to be protected by very powerful people... Furthermore, there are many places abroad that even the Interpol can't reach."

Nora understood.

Not every country was like the United States. There were still many countries with a monarchy. The UK was a country like that.

It was just like how there was a mysterious child hiding in Princess Lucy's palace, yet no one could go in and investigate!

As the two didn't have anything else to share with each other, Nora hung up the phone.

Elsewhere.

Justin tapped the sofa with his finger lightly.

He was musing over something with a frown.

Next to him, Lawrence felt like his boss had gone a little bonkers.

Just now, he had dispatched someone to California to investigate the person who delivered the children for Ms. Smith back then. The two were currently waiting for news.

How could that kid possibly be the boss and Ms. Smith's, though? And why would their child possibly end up in Ruth's hands? On top of that, he was even in Trueman's clutches...

These things were simply too complicated.

But wasn't it exactly just as strange back then?

Someone had called and said that his boss had a child and that he was about to die. When his boss went to the specified location, he had really found Pete...

That wasn't all. Later, they met Cherry, and now, there was Xander too? Surely there wouldn't be a fourth, fifth, and sixth child, right? That would be too many children!

While he was thinking, agitated footsteps rang out outside the door.

Sean walked in. He looked at Justin and said in a low voice, "I've found information about that small clinic!"

Justin subconsciously sat up straight. He lowered his voice and instructed, "Speak."

Sean said, "That small clinic had only one doctor when Ms. Smith gave birth. After that, the doctor went abroad for further studies and has not returned to the country since. I've checked his family background and found that he was unmarried back then. Both parents have died, so he doesn't have any family anymore."

Sean then paused and said, "During my investigation, I discovered that Ms. Smith had already sent someone to look for him when she was living abroad. After returning to the country, she had searched for him again. She was probably searching for the little mister at that time, but she couldn't find the doctor."

Nora had told him all that on the phone just now.

Nora would definitely tackle the problem from a few different angles when she was searching for her child. Yet despite her abilities, she still hadn't managed to find the man. This showed that the man had hidden himself very well.

Justin's long slender fingers tapped against the sofa.

Lawrence became anxious. "What are you doing? You can't even find a doctor from some small clinic?"

Sean glanced at him silently and said nothing. Lawrence lifted his chin, looked at Justin, and asked, "Boss, what should we do?"

Justin suddenly said, "We can't find him, but surely there is someone else we can ask?"

Lawrence asked, "Who?"

Sean seemed to understand something. He nodded and said, "You're right. I will send some men to look for him right away."

Lawrence: "?"

After saying that, Sean went out.

Lawrence immediately looked at Justin. "Boss, who are you looking for?"

Justin glanced at him indifferently. Then, he answered, "Henry Smith."

When Lawrence heard this, he suddenly realized something. "You're right! Henry Smith watched Ms. Smith's entire childbirth, so he must know how many children she gave birth to! Why didn't I think of that? After his wife and daughter betrayed him, he didn't even have money to buy a plane ticket home. Our men schemed and made him a beggar, so he must still be under our surveillance now! We just need to find him and we'll know what we wanna know!"

Justin listened to him prattle on and on. Then, he nodded. "Yes, you are right." Lawrence touched his head. "I also think I'm really smart. To think I understood Boss' thoughts right away." He completely forgot that Sean had immediately understood what Justin meant with just one sentence from him, and had already left to get things done by then.

Justin gave Lawrence a disdainful look. Then, he asked, "How is that person in the basement?"

Lawrence, who had underperformed next to Sean just now, was just thinking of proving himself. At Justin's question, he hurriedly replied, "Don't worry, Boss, our men are watching her. We won't let her escape! We have also given her a cell phone to let her contact her people abroad. She has been making frequent calls almost every day and begging her brother to send the child here!" "Oh," said Justin.

Just as he got up and was about to go out, Lawrence suddenly asked, "Boss, it's been almost three days. Are you really not going to give her any food?"

Since that day, Ruth had been imprisoned in the basement. Justin had also left instructions forbidding anyone from giving her food.

The basement had a bathroom with water in it.

However, there was nothing to eat there. Ruth had already asked for food several times over the last few days!

It had been three whole days. She was close to starving to death.

Lawrence was also afraid that she would really starve to death. That was why he had asked about it.

Unexpectedly, Justin replied coldly, "She won't die of hunger. Of course, if the child doesn't return within ten days, then it won't matter even if she starves to death."

If Trueman didn't send the child back, then it would mean that he didn't care in the least whether Ruth lived or died.

In that case, why should he care?!

Lawrence swallowed. He felt that there was murderous intent in his boss' voice when he said that. It was only then he realized that his boss had really become angry this time.

His boss rarely got angry for real. After all, he could pretty much solve every problem with just a wave of his hand. For him to become so angry this time... Surely it wasn't because Ruth's existence had made Ms. Smith jealous, right?

Lawrence felt like he had figured something out.

Justin couldn't be bothered to go to the basement. Or rather, the sight of Ruth made him sick, so he didn't want to go. Lawrence, however, had to go.

After all, he had to remind and urge her several times a day to call her people overseas.

When Lawrence went down to the basement, he saw Ruth lying on the ground and eating... paper towels. She was in a pathetic state. Her hair was greasy and stuck to her face while her cheeks were sunken in from hunger, making her look a little scary. After going hungry for three days, she had probably lost a few pounds.

Lawrence tutted a couple of times.

At the sight of him, Ruth put down the paper towels in her hand. She stared at Lawrence, her eyes fierce and vicious. She said, "Give me something to eat! My son is about to come back to the country soon. When he does, he will become a Hunt! Even if Mr. Hunt does not give me the status I deserve, he still has to acknowledge his son! My son will be the head of the Hunts in the future! Lawrence, aren't you afraid that my son will make life difficult for you in the future if you treat me like this?!"

Lawrence: "?"

He scoffed and threw the phone to Ruth. "Time for you to make a call. If you want food, then we'll talk about it when your son arrives! Just like you said, he is a Hunt. If he says the word, who would dare starve you?"

Ruth bit her lip, picked up the phone, and called Xander.

She had no other choice. Trueman had said that Xander didn't want to come. He had to respect his will.

Ruth's eyes flashed with hatred when she thought of this.

Was there even a need to respect his will? He was just a sh*tty kid! They had raised him for so long. What was the big deal about making him return to the States to save her? Shouldn't he do that? That kid was a total devil!

While thinking about it, she took a deep breath.

The call was quickly connected.

Xander's devilish voice rang out. "Aunt Ruth, what do you want this time?"

Ruth got a shock when she heard the word "aunt", and she glanced at Lawrence. She quickly lowered her voice and said, "How many times have I told you this? You have to call me Mom!"

"Tsk, did you give birth to me? Why should I call you Mom?" Ruth was so angry that she yelled, "Xander!"

"I'm still here, you don't have to be so loud. I can hear you."

Ruth took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. "Xander, be good, hurry and come and save me, okay? There are a lot of fun things to do in America!"

"Wow, really?" Ruth nodded. "Yes, yes, of course. If you come here, I can buy you lots of things."

"Oh, I don't need anything."

"Is there anything else you need? If not, then I'm hanging up. Also, Aunt Ruth, don't ever talk about being my mother or whatnot anymore. My mom is the woman who gave birth to me, not you!"

Elsewhere.

Lawrence was eavesdropping on their conversation with a listening device.

He heard clearly everything that Ruth said.

However, he could only hear static noise coming from the other side.

Obviously, the other party also had a very powerful hacker who could block his signal, so only Ruth could hear the voice.

Lawrence frowned and put down the listening device altogether. He went up to Ruth and turned on the speaker mode on the cell phone.

Ruth had already known this when she made the call, of course. That was why she had called Xander with peace of mind and hadn't been afraid that he might let something slip. After all, Xander's phone had been modified, so no one could listen in on his voice.

But with Lawrence switching on the speaker mode so blatantly, she immediately said, "Xander, behave. Hurry up and come to America to look for me. I promise I won't touch your rabbits anymore when I go back!"

When Xander heard this, his voice suddenly rose. "Really?"

Xander, who grew up in the basement, had never been allowed to go out. His father was the only one who had accompanied him and taught him everything. He was also able to teach himself a lot of things through online classes.

His father was very busy sometimes, so he could only stay in the basement by himself.

The little rabbits, cats, and dogs had accompanied him for many years. They were his closest friends, but those friends of his were instead the adults' tools for experiments.

Xander was very unhappy about this.

But he didn't know how to fight back. Having grown up there, he didn't even know that he could fight back. He just wanted to save the rabbits and keep his little friends alive.

Therefore, if an organ transplant was possible, then he was willing to do it!

In his world, there was only life and death. There was no right or wrong!

Even if sewing a dog's head onto a cat's body was a serious violation of natural science and went against humanity's moral compass, for him, as long as it could keep Dog No. 6 alive, nothing else mattered.

Ruth nodded. "Yes!"

Xander hesitated for a moment. Then, he said, "Alright, then."

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. "Come over as soon as you can!"

"Okay, okay. You're so annoying!"

Xander hung up the phone.

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. When she handed the phone to Lawrence, she said weakly, "Mr. Zimmer, I hope you'll keep your word. The day Xander arrives at the manor, you must send me food!"

Lawrence picked up the phone and nodded. "Of course."

Justin drove to the Smiths'.

When he entered, he found Nora lying on the bed, her head rested on one hand as she watched Cherry and Pete.

She had her phone in her hand and she glanced at it from time to time.

Seeing the three of them peaceful and happy, Justin fell silent for a while.

He walked over and sat beside Nora.

Nora glanced at him and said, "You're here."

"Yeah."

Justin sat at the edge of the bed. He stared at her for a while before he suddenly chuckled and asked, "Are you jealous?"

"No."

Nora replied calmly, "If I have the time for that, I might as well use that time to make up for lost sleep instead."

Justin: "?"

He narrowed his eyes a little and then sighed. "Nora, I feel that this incident has at least proven one thing."

Nora looked at him. "What is it?"

“It at least proves that I am serious about you, rather than making do because of the kids.”

Justin looked at her earnestly, his gaze deep and bottomless, making them look particularly devoted and affectionate.

Even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye looked a little more serious than usual.

Nora felt as if her heart had been coated in honey. It felt like a ray of sunlight had suddenly shone through the skies after it had been dark for several days.

She had never known that this was what being in love felt like. A single sentence from him could make her so happy.

Despite that, she turned away and with her cheeks burning a little, replied, “Oh.”

The man kept quiet for a while. Then, he suddenly asked, “What about you?”

Nora was taken aback.

Justin continued gazing at her. “Are you only with me because of the children?”

Nora kept quiet for a moment.

To be honest, someone with a personality like hers did not understand what being in love was.

When she first learned that Justin was Pete’s father, she had been wary of him and had feared that the man would take the child away after he knew the truth.

After all, her first reaction was also to take the two kids and go out of the country immediately. But what had happened later? When did that man slowly make his way into her heart without her even realizing it?

Justin looked at her seriously.

His heart slowly sank.

To be honest, he had been thinking about this problem all this time. He had always known that he was the one who had been acting and pretending not to know the truth, and insisting that Nora was in love with him. That was how the two of them had gradually gotten together.

It could be said that he was the one who had been putting in the effort in their relationship all this time.

If there were 100 steps between the two of them, then he had already taken 99 steps. There was only one last step left now...

In the past, he had never dared to hope for Nora to respond.

After all, even if he had forced her into it or tricked her into it, the woman was already his. They also had two children. It seemed like from the moment the truth was revealed, they had naturally gotten together and were like an old married couple.

At the same time, it was also as though they were making do and living like this for the sake of the children.

But Justin was starting to dislike such days more and more.

He'd originally thought that he wasn't bothered about Nora's stance, but now...

He wanted Nora to take that step.

He observed Nora's expression seriously, but instead saw hesitation, confusion, and even puzzlement on her face...

These were all emotions that he didn't want to see.

The shyness and love that he had wanted to see the most were nowhere to be seen!

The smile on Justin's face slowly disappeared, and his expression became serious.

He was still waiting, waiting for her answer.

One minute passed...

Two minutes passed...

Even after three minutes passed, the woman still did not speak. This caused a sense of loss and pain to suddenly surge up in Justin.

She had never actually given their relationship proper thought before, right?

Justin suddenly stood up. "I get it."

That woman didn't have a heart at all.

Perhaps her feelings for him weren't even of love!

Justin was extremely depressed. He restrained his anger and then looked at Cherry and Pete, only to see the children looking at him worriedly.

He suppressed his sadness and hesitation and ruffled Cherry's hair. Then, he got up and walked out.

The truth was so cruel.

Yet despite knowing the truth, he still didn't want to let go.

He walked rather quickly. Soon, he came to the parking lot.

He put his hand on the car door handle. Just as he was about to open the door and enter, a delicate arm reached over and held the door down.

Surprised, Justin's head turned to the side abruptly to see Nora looking at him.

His heart suddenly started to pound.

Nora chased after him. Was she going to say something?

Justin looked at the woman expectantly.

Then, she said, "You're leaving now?"

The woman's voice was lazy and filled with confusion.

Justin: "..."

He knew that this woman did not know how to be flirtatious.

He lowered his eyes and sighed. “Yes, I have something to do at the company.”

He suppressed the unhappiness in his heart and said in a fit of pique, “Is there anything else?”

“Yes, there is.”

Nora said word by word, “When I first interacted with you, it was indeed because of the children. And I actually had no plans to get married in this life.”

Justin’s heart slowly sank.

The woman leaned against his car and raised her chin slightly. Her almond-shaped eyes were staring into the distance. “You also know that I was very fat when I was young. I was humiliated and scolded by others. At that time, I wanted to live alone in the future. Later on, when I had a child, although I was very curious about how she came to be, I took things as they came. I slowly understood that I could live with the child and I did not need a man to rely on.”

She had her own hands and feet. If she was capable, what man did she need to rely on? Justin’s heart sank.

He sighed.

Indeed, many women looked for men to rely on, but this kind of love was wrong in itself.

Marriage should be for both parties to rely on each other, not purely on men. If a woman looked for a man only to find someone to rely on, then in such a relationship, the woman would naturally be at a disadvantage.

He had never planned to get married before. He even felt that life would be better if he only had Pete.

But later...

As he was thinking, he heard Nora say again, “Later on, when I met you, I slowly came in contact with you. I felt very comfortable being with you. The two of us were always honest with each other, and you always acted like a qualified father..”

Hearing that they were honest with each other, Justin's eyes shook guiltily. However, when he heard that he was a qualified father, he felt sad again.

In her heart, was he just a qualified father?

But he did not want her to accept him just for his role as a father!

As he thought about this, he heard Nora say, "After that, I realized that I was treating you a little differently."

Justin's disappointed heart suddenly lit up.

A light flashed across his long and narrow eyes as he asked, "What's different?" Nora tilted her head. "It's just different."

Justin was very anxious. "Where?"

"It's different everywhere."

"Where?"

"...Anyway, it's different!"

Justin laughed softly.

On the second floor.

Ian stretched his neck and stared into the distance, holding a telescope in his hand. "Justin doesn't look too good. Did they quarrel? You just passed by there. Did you hear anything?"

The butler said, "I only heard Mr. Hunt asking Miss Smith 'where'..."

"Where..." Ian thought about it carefully. "I understand. Are they discussing where to go for a vacation?"

The butler: "?"

The corners of his mouth twitched. He looked at Ian and suddenly asked, "Old sir, don't you care if the Internet says that Mr. Hunt raped a woman a few years ago?"

As soon as he said this, Ian glanced at him. “Butler, you have to look beyond the surface. How could Justin take a liking to that ordinary-looking woman? Unless he’s blind! Even if the Internet is in an uproar, it must be Justin and Nora’s plan. This is not the main question!”

The butler asked, “Then what is?”

Ian frowned and looked down. “The main question is where are they going?”

The butler was speechless.

Ian put on his reading glasses and took out a map. “Which places did Yvette want to go for her honeymoon years ago?” The butler: “...”

Ian looked at the map for a while and then looked outside.

The butler suddenly asked, “Old sir, do you agree with Mr. Hunt and Miss Smith’s relationship now?”

Ian sighed. “I just feel that I’ve never seen Nora smile like this before.”

As long as she had that smile, how could he bear to stop them?

Sigh!

Nora and Justin played around for a while. When Justin questioned her, she took two steps back with a smile on her face.

Her almond-shaped eyes curved slightly, making her look cheerful. She was no longer as cold as she usually was.

In the end, Justin lost.

He knew that this woman was not flirtatious. It was already enough that she could say something different. It was probably impossible for her to say things like she liked him or loved him.

Forget it, this was it!

When Nora was not looking, he suddenly rubbed her head. Her long and soft hair was as smooth as silk in his hands, making him love her so much that he could not bear to let go.

Unfortunately, Nora lowered her head and avoided it. "Can you go upstairs now and continue to be a good father?" Justin smiled. "There's really something going on in my company."

Nora: "?"

The mole between Justin's eyes seemed to be smiling. "It's true."

Nora finally understood. So this man had just left in frustration earlier and was not really sad?

She seemed to have been deceived by his appearance again!

Nora took a deep breath and took a step back to give way. "Alright, go!"

Justin nodded happily and got into the car to leave.

When he arrived at the company, Sean and Lawrence happened to catch up.

Lawrence instructed, "Boss, I keep feeling that Ruth doesn't have a good relationship with that child. Perhaps the child really isn't hers. Besides, the other party has a mysterious hacker who blocked the signal, preventing me from hearing what he said."

Justin lowered his eyes. "That's not unusual."

The mysterious organization had existed for so many years and even had a tendency to expand day by day. There had to be a lot of power within, so what was strange about a hacker who could block their signals? As he was thinking, Sean said, "Boss, our people went to look for Henry."

This sentence made Justin stop in his tracks and look at him. "And?"

Sean sighed. "He's dead!"

These words made Lawrence and Justin's pupils shrink.

Lawrence asked nervously, "What's going on? Didn't our people follow him all the time?" In order to punish Henry, Justin had someone steal his driver's license and money, making him unable to leave New York.

Ever since then, he had been begging for a living

However, he had always been under Justin's surveillance.

Logically speaking, bringing him over was a simple matter, but now, it had suddenly turned out like this...

Sean said, "I also learned about it just now. It happened yesterday. He and a group of beggars were fighting for food, but our people did not see it. When he separated from those people, he kept clutching his stomach and staggered. When he fell to the ground, our people rushed forward and realized that he had been stabbed in the stomach. He died in the hospital today."

When Lawrence heard this, he said angrily, "How did he die? Your people are too useless. What should we do now?"

Sean did not speak.

Justin suddenly lowered his eyes. "His death only proves our suspicions"

Everyone shut their mouths at this.

Sean nodded. "Yes."

He and Justin looked at each other.

Chapter 567 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

She understood how Justin felt, though. Even she would find it fairly disgusting if he had a child with another woman, let alone Justin himself.

Besides, she wasn't that much of a saint that she could treat Ruth's child like her own.

If Ruth and Justin really had a child together, would she and Justin be able to remain as they were? She couldn't guarantee it, nor could she imagine it.

She was too lazy to deal with overly complicated relationships.

After hanging up the phone, Nora returned to the bedroom.

Cherry was playing games while Pete was studying. Mia was seated next to Pete, her chin on her hand as she watched him while nodding off.

Pete sighed helplessly. “Mia, why don’t you climb onto the bed and nap for a while?”

Mia immediately sat up straight. “I am not sleepy, Pete!” Pete: “...”

Cherry glanced at her. Although puzzled, she continued to play her game with her head down. While she was playing, she said, “Pete, that boy is calling me again. Should I answer?”

“No, you’re not allowed to answer unless he apologizes to Mommy!” “Okie-Dokie!” In a soft and tender voice, Cherry replied, “I’ll do as you say, Pete!”

Pete was very satisfied. However, he was very curious. “How did you meet him?”

Cherry tilted her head and replied, “I once went to play with Princess Lucy. You know how the royal family has a lot of rules and regulations, right? Princess Lucy was taking etiquette lessons at that time, so out of boredom, I started playing with my phone. Then, someone nearby sent me a message. Without thinking too much about it, I added them back and we chatted a little. That boy is very strange. He only talks to me when it’s late in the night, and the things he says are also very confusing. But he is very smart and he taught himself a lot of things! I hadn’t contacted him for a very long time. If it weren’t because you were forcing me to study, I wouldn’t have remembered him either!”

Nora: “?”

She narrowed her eyes.

Princess Lucy was Cherry’s good friend in the UK. The little girl often visited her, but because Nora needed sleep, it was usually her aunt who took her there.

If she had added him as a friend when she was in the palace, wouldn’t that mean that the boy had been near the palace? Or even living in the palace itself?

Princess Lucy was part of the UK’s royal family. Why would there be unrelated people in the palace?

So, just who exactly was that boy?

While musing over it, her phone rang again.

When she answered, Morris' voice came from the other side. "Ms. Smith, Caleb Gray has successfully returned to the mysterious organization. He said that he will help us find the location of the mysterious organization's headquarters in the near future."

"Okay."

Nora responded indifferently.

Although she sounded indifferent, she had cast her eyes down coldly.

Her mother had been driven to her grave by the mysterious organization. She would definitely avenge her!

She asked, "Haven't you guys found any clues during all these years?"

Morris was silent for a while before he sighed and replied, "It's very difficult for us to look for clues. First of all, it's inconvenient for us to do anything abroad. Secondly, they seem to be protected by very powerful people... Furthermore, there are many places abroad that even the Interpol can't reach."

Nora understood.

Not every country was like the United States. There were still many countries with a monarchy. The UK was a country like that.

It was just like how there was a mysterious child hiding in Princess Lucy's palace, yet no one could go in and investigate!

As the two didn't have anything else to share with each other, Nora hung up the phone.

Elsewhere.

Justin tapped the sofa with his finger lightly.

He was musing over something with a frown.

Next to him, Lawrence felt like his boss had gone a little bonkers.

Just now, he had dispatched someone to California to investigate the person who delivered the children for Ms. Smith back then. The two were currently waiting for news.

How could that kid possibly be the boss and Ms. Smith's, though? And why would their child possibly end up in Ruth's hands? On top of that, he was even in Trueman's clutches...

These things were simply too complicated.

But wasn't it exactly just as strange back then?

Someone had called and said that his boss had a child and that he was about to die. When his boss went to the specified location, he had really found Pete...

That wasn't all. Later, they met Cherry, and now, there was Xander too? Surely there wouldn't be a fourth, fifth, and sixth child, right? That would be too many children!

While he was thinking, agitated footsteps rang out outside the door.

Sean walked in. He looked at Justin and said in a low voice, "I've found information about that small clinic!"

Justin subconsciously sat up straight. He lowered his voice and instructed, "Speak."

Sean said, "That small clinic had only one doctor when Ms. Smith gave birth. After that, the doctor went abroad for further studies and has not returned to the country since. I've checked his family background and found that he was unmarried back then. Both parents have died, so he doesn't have any family anymore."

Sean then paused and said, "During my investigation, I discovered that Ms. Smith had already sent someone to look for him when she was living abroad. After returning to the country, she had searched for him again. She was probably searching for the little mister at that time, but she couldn't find the doctor."

Nora had told him all that on the phone just now.

Nora would definitely tackle the problem from a few different angles when she was searching for her child. Yet despite her abilities, she still hadn't managed to find the man. This showed that the man had hidden himself very well.

Justin's long slender fingers tapped against the sofa.

Lawrence became anxious. "What are you doing? You can't even find a doctor from some small clinic?"

Sean glanced at him silently and said nothing. Lawrence lifted his chin, looked at Justin, and asked, "Boss, what should we do?"

Justin suddenly said, "We can't find him, but surely there is someone else we can ask?"

Lawrence asked, "Who?"

Sean seemed to understand something. He nodded and said, "You're right. I will send some men to look for him right away."

Lawrence: "?"

After saying that, Sean went out.

Lawrence immediately looked at Justin. "Boss, who are you looking for?"

Justin glanced at him indifferently. Then, he answered, "Henry Smith."

When Lawrence heard this, he suddenly realized something. "You're right! Henry Smith watched Ms. Smith's entire childbirth, so he must know how many children she gave birth to! Why didn't I think of that? After his wife and daughter betrayed him, he didn't even have money to buy a plane ticket home. Our men schemed and made him a beggar, so he must still be under our surveillance now! We just need to find him and we'll know what we wanna know!"

Justin listened to him prattle on and on. Then, he nodded. "Yes, you are right." Lawrence touched his head. "I also think I'm really smart. To think I understood Boss' thoughts right away." He completely forgot that Sean had immediately understood what Justin meant with just one sentence from him, and had already left to get things done by then.

Justin gave Lawrence a disdainful look. Then, he asked, "How is that person in the basement?"

Lawrence, who had underperformed next to Sean just now, was just thinking of proving himself. At Justin's question, he hurriedly replied, "Don't worry, Boss, our men are watching her. We won't let her escape! We have also given her a cell phone to let her contact her people abroad. She has been making frequent calls almost every day and begging her brother to send the child here!" "Oh," said Justin.

Just as he got up and was about to go out, Lawrence suddenly asked, "Boss, it's been almost three days. Are you really not going to give her any food?"

Since that day, Ruth had been imprisoned in the basement. Justin had also left instructions forbidding anyone from giving her food.

The basement had a bathroom with water in it.

However, there was nothing to eat there. Ruth had already asked for food several times over the last few days!

It had been three whole days. She was close to starving to death.

Lawrence was also afraid that she would really starve to death. That was why he had asked about it.

Unexpectedly, Justin replied coldly, "She won't die of hunger. Of course, if the child doesn't return within ten days, then it won't matter even if she starves to death."

If Trueman didn't send the child back, then it would mean that he didn't care in the least whether Ruth lived or died.

In that case, why should he care?!

Lawrence swallowed. He felt that there was murderous intent in his boss' voice when he said that. It was only then he realized that his boss had really become angry this time.

His boss rarely got angry for real. After all, he could pretty much solve every problem with just a wave of his hand. For him to become so angry this time... Surely it wasn't because Ruth's existence had made Ms. Smith jealous, right?

Lawrence felt like he had figured something out.

Justin couldn't be bothered to go to the basement. Or rather, the sight of Ruth made him sick, so he didn't want to go. Lawrence, however, had to go.

After all, he had to remind and urge her several times a day to call her people overseas.

When Lawrence went down to the basement, he saw Ruth lying on the ground and eating... paper towels. She was in a pathetic state. Her hair was greasy and stuck to her face while her cheeks were sunken in from hunger, making her look a little scary. After going hungry for three days, she had probably lost a few pounds.

Lawrence tutted a couple of times.

At the sight of him, Ruth put down the paper towels in her hand. She stared at Lawrence, her eyes fierce and vicious. She said, "Give me something to eat! My son is about to come back to the country soon. When he does, he will become a Hunt! Even if Mr. Hunt does not give me the status I deserve, he still has to acknowledge his son! My son will be the head of the Hunts in the future! Lawrence, aren't you afraid that my son will make life difficult for you in the future if you treat me like this?!"

Lawrence: "?"

He scoffed and threw the phone to Ruth. "Time for you to make a call. If you want food, then we'll talk about it when your son arrives! Just like you said, he is a Hunt. If he says the word, who would dare starve you?"

Ruth bit her lip, picked up the phone, and called Xander.

She had no other choice. Trueman had said that Xander didn't want to come. He had to respect his will.

Ruth's eyes flashed with hatred when she thought of this.

Was there even a need to respect his will? He was just a sh*tty kid! They had raised him for so long. What was the big deal about making him return to the States to save her? Shouldn't he do that? That kid was a total devil!

While thinking about it, she took a deep breath.

The call was quickly connected.

Xander's devilish voice rang out. "Aunt Ruth, what do you want this time?"

Ruth got a shock when she heard the word "aunt", and she glanced at Lawrence. She quickly lowered her voice and said, "How many times have I told you this? You have to call me Mom!"

"Tsk, did you give birth to me? Why should I call you Mom?" Ruth was so angry that she yelled, "Xander!"

"I'm still here, you don't have to be so loud. I can hear you."

Ruth took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. "Xander, be good, hurry and come and save me, okay? There are a lot of fun things to do in America!"

"Wow, really?" Ruth nodded. "Yes, yes, of course. If you come here, I can buy you lots of things."

"Oh, I don't need anything."

"Is there anything else you need? If not, then I'm hanging up. Also, Aunt Ruth, don't ever talk about being my mother or whatnot anymore. My mom is the woman who gave birth to me, not you!"

Elsewhere.

Lawrence was eavesdropping on their conversation with a listening device.

He heard clearly everything that Ruth said.

However, he could only hear static noise coming from the other side.

Obviously, the other party also had a very powerful hacker who could block his signal, so only Ruth could hear the voice.

Lawrence frowned and put down the listening device altogether. He went up to Ruth and turned on the speaker mode on the cell phone.

Ruth had already known this when she made the call, of course. That was why she had called Xander with peace of mind and hadn't been afraid that he might let something slip. After all, Xander's phone had been modified, so no one could listen in on his voice.

But with Lawrence switching on the speaker mode so blatantly, she immediately said, "Xander, behave. Hurry up and come to America to look for me. I promise I won't touch your rabbits anymore when I go back!"

When Xander heard this, his voice suddenly rose. "Really?"

Xander, who grew up in the basement, had never been allowed to go out. His father was the only one who had accompanied him and taught him everything. He was also able to teach himself a lot of things through online classes.

His father was very busy sometimes, so he could only stay in the basement by himself.

The little rabbits, cats, and dogs had accompanied him for many years. They were his closest friends, but those friends of his were instead the adults' tools for experiments.

Xander was very unhappy about this.

But he didn't know how to fight back. Having grown up there, he didn't even know that he could fight back. He just wanted to save the rabbits and keep his little friends alive.

Therefore, if an organ transplant was possible, then he was willing to do it!

In his world, there was only life and death. There was no right or wrong!

Even if sewing a dog's head onto a cat's body was a serious violation of natural science and went against humanity's moral compass, for him, as long as it could keep Dog No. 6 alive, nothing else mattered.

Ruth nodded. "Yes!"

Xander hesitated for a moment. Then, he said, "Alright, then."

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. "Come over as soon as you can!"

"Okay, okay. You're so annoying!"

Xander hung up the phone.

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. When she handed the phone to Lawrence, she said weakly, "Mr. Zimmer, I hope you'll keep your word. The day Xander arrives at the manor, you must send me food!"

Lawrence picked up the phone and nodded. "Of course."

Justin drove to the Smiths'.

When he entered, he found Nora lying on the bed, her head rested on one hand as she watched Cherry and Pete.

She had her phone in her hand and she glanced at it from time to time.

Seeing the three of them peaceful and happy, Justin fell silent for a while.

He walked over and sat beside Nora.

Nora glanced at him and said, "You're here."

"Yeah."

Justin sat at the edge of the bed. He stared at her for a while before he suddenly chuckled and asked, "Are you jealous?"

"No."

Nora replied calmly, "If I have the time for that, I might as well use that time to make up for lost sleep instead."

Justin: "?"

He narrowed his eyes a little and then sighed. "Nora, I feel that this incident has at least proven one thing."

Nora looked at him. "What is it?"

"It at least proves that I am serious about you, rather than making do because of the kids."

Justin looked at her earnestly, his gaze deep and bottomless, making them look particularly devoted and affectionate.

Even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye looked a little more serious than usual.

Nora felt as if her heart had been coated in honey. It felt like a ray of sunlight had suddenly shone through the skies after it had been dark for several days.

She had never known that this was what being in love felt like. A single sentence from him could make her so happy.

Despite that, she turned away and with her cheeks burning a little, replied, "Oh."

The man kept quiet for a while. Then, he suddenly asked, "What about you?"

Nora was taken aback.

Justin continued gazing at her. "Are you only with me because of the children?"

Nora kept quiet for a moment.

To be honest, someone with a personality like hers did not understand what being in love was.

When she first learned that Justin was Pete's father, she had been wary of him and had feared that the man would take the child away after he knew the truth.

After all, her first reaction was also to take the two kids and go out of the country immediately. But what had happened later? When did that man slowly make his way into her heart without her even realizing it?

Justin looked at her seriously.

His heart slowly sank.

To be honest, he had been thinking about this problem all this time. He had always known that he was the one who had been acting and pretending not to know the truth, and insisting that Nora was in love with him. That was how the two of them had gradually gotten together.

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Justin suddenly lowered his eyes. "His death only proves our suspicions"

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Sean nodded. "Yes."

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Chapter 568 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

The basement had a bathroom with water in it.

However, there was nothing to eat there. Ruth had already asked for food several times over the last few days!

It had been three whole days. She was close to starving to death.

Lawrence was also afraid that she would really starve to death. That was why he had asked about it.

Unexpectedly, Justin replied coldly, "She won't die of hunger. Of course, if the child doesn't return within ten days, then it won't matter even if she starves to death."

If Trueman didn't send the child back, then it would mean that he didn't care in the least whether Ruth lived or died.

In that case, why should he care?!

Lawrence swallowed. He felt that there was murderous intent in his boss' voice when he said that. It was only then he realized that his boss had really become angry this time.

His boss rarely got angry for real. After all, he could pretty much solve every problem with just a wave of his hand. For him to become so angry this time... Surely it wasn't because Ruth's existence had made Ms. Smith jealous, right?

Lawrence felt like he had figured something out.

Justin couldn't be bothered to go to the basement. Or rather, the sight of Ruth made him sick, so he didn't want to go. Lawrence, however, had to go.

After all, he had to remind and urge her several times a day to call her people overseas.

When Lawrence went down to the basement, he saw Ruth lying on the ground and eating... paper towels. She was in a pathetic state. Her hair was greasy and stuck to her face while her cheeks were sunken in from hunger, making her look a little scary. After going hungry for three days, she had probably lost a few pounds.

Lawrence tutted a couple of times.

At the sight of him, Ruth put down the paper towels in her hand. She stared at Lawrence, her eyes fierce and vicious. She said, "Give me something to eat! My son is about to come back to the country soon. When he does, he will become a Hunt! Even if Mr. Hunt does not give me the status I deserve, he still has to acknowledge his son! My son will be the head of the Hunts in the future! Lawrence, aren't you afraid that my son will make life difficult for you in the future if you treat me like this?!"

Lawrence: "?"

He scoffed and threw the phone to Ruth. "Time for you to make a call. If you want food, then we'll talk about it when your son arrives! Just like you said, he is a Hunt. If he says the word, who would dare starve you?"

Ruth bit her lip, picked up the phone, and called Xander.

She had no other choice. Trueman had said that Xander didn't want to come. He had to respect his will.

Ruth's eyes flashed with hatred when she thought of this.

Was there even a need to respect his will? He was just a sh*tty kid! They had raised him for so long. What was the big deal about making him return to the States to save her? Shouldn't he do that? That kid was a total devil!

While thinking about it, she took a deep breath.

The call was quickly connected.

Xander's devilish voice rang out. "Aunt Ruth, what do you want this time?"

Ruth got a shock when she heard the word "aunt", and she glanced at Lawrence. She quickly lowered her voice and said, "How many times have I told you this? You have to call me Mom!"

"Tsk, did you give birth to me? Why should I call you Mom?" Ruth was so angry that she yelled, "Xander!"

"I'm still here, you don't have to be so loud. I can hear you."

Ruth took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. "Xander, be good, hurry and come and save me, okay? There are a lot of fun things to do in America!"

"Wow, really?" Ruth nodded. "Yes, yes, of course. If you come here, I can buy you lots of things."

"Oh, I don't need anything."

"Is there anything else you need? If not, then I'm hanging up. Also, Aunt Ruth, don't ever talk about being my mother or whatnot anymore. My mom is the woman who gave birth to me, not you!"

Elsewhere.

Lawrence was eavesdropping on their conversation with a listening device.

He heard clearly everything that Ruth said.

However, he could only hear static noise coming from the other side.

Obviously, the other party also had a very powerful hacker who could block his signal, so only Ruth could hear the voice.

Lawrence frowned and put down the listening device altogether. He went up to Ruth and turned on the speaker mode on the cell phone.

Ruth had already known this when she made the call, of course. That was why she had called Xander with peace of mind and hadn't been afraid that he might let something slip. After all, Xander's phone had been modified, so no one could listen in on his voice.

But with Lawrence switching on the speaker mode so blatantly, she immediately said, "Xander, behave. Hurry up and come to America to look for me. I promise I won't touch your rabbits anymore when I go back!"

When Xander heard this, his voice suddenly rose. "Really?"

Xander, who grew up in the basement, had never been allowed to go out. His father was the only one who had accompanied him and taught him everything. He was also able to teach himself a lot of things through online classes.

His father was very busy sometimes, so he could only stay in the basement by himself.

The little rabbits, cats, and dogs had accompanied him for many years. They were his closest friends, but those friends of his were instead the adults' tools for experiments.

Xander was very unhappy about this.

But he didn't know how to fight back. Having grown up there, he didn't even know that he could fight back. He just wanted to save the rabbits and keep his little friends alive.

Therefore, if an organ transplant was possible, then he was willing to do it!

In his world, there was only life and death. There was no right or wrong!

Even if sewing a dog's head onto a cat's body was a serious violation of natural science and went against humanity's moral compass, for him, as long as it could keep Dog No. 6 alive, nothing else mattered.

Ruth nodded. "Yes!"

Xander hesitated for a moment. Then, he said, "Alright, then."

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. "Come over as soon as you can!"

"Okay, okay. You're so annoying!"

Xander hung up the phone.

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. When she handed the phone to Lawrence, she said weakly, "Mr. Zimmer, I hope you'll keep your word. The day Xander arrives at the manor, you must send me food!"

Lawrence picked up the phone and nodded. "Of course."

Justin drove to the Smiths'.

When he entered, he found Nora lying on the bed, her head rested on one hand as she watched Cherry and Pete.

She had her phone in her hand and she glanced at it from time to time.

Seeing the three of them peaceful and happy, Justin fell silent for a while.

He walked over and sat beside Nora.

Nora glanced at him and said, "You're here."

"Yeah."

Justin sat at the edge of the bed. He stared at her for a while before he suddenly chuckled and asked, "Are you jealous?"

"No."

Nora replied calmly, "If I have the time for that, I might as well use that time to make up for lost sleep instead."

Justin: "?"

He narrowed his eyes a little and then sighed. "Nora, I feel that this incident has at least proven one thing."

Nora looked at him. "What is it?"

"It at least proves that I am serious about you, rather than making do because of the kids."

Justin looked at her earnestly, his gaze deep and bottomless, making them look particularly devoted and affectionate.

Even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye looked a little more serious than usual.

Nora felt as if her heart had been coated in honey. It felt like a ray of sunlight had suddenly shone through the skies after it had been dark for several days.

She had never known that this was what being in love felt like. A single sentence from him could make her so happy.

Despite that, she turned away and with her cheeks burning a little, replied, "Oh."

The man kept quiet for a while. Then, he suddenly asked, "What about you?"

Nora was taken aback.

Justin continued gazing at her. "Are you only with me because of the children?"

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To be honest, someone with a personality like hers did not understand what being in love was.

When she first learned that Justin was Pete's father, she had been wary of him and had feared that the man would take the child away after he knew the truth.

After all, her first reaction was also to take the two kids and go out of the country immediately. But what had happened later? When did that man slowly make his way into her heart without her even realizing it?

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He lowered his eyes and sighed. "Yes, I have something to do at the company."

He suppressed the unhappiness in his heart and said in a fit of pique, "Is there anything else?"

"Yes, there is."

Nora said word by word, "When I first interacted with you, it was indeed because of the children. And I actually had no plans to get married in this life."

Justin's heart slowly sank.

The woman leaned against his car and raised her chin slightly. Her almond-shaped eyes were staring into the distance. "You also know that I was very fat when I was young. I was humiliated and scolded by others. At that time, I wanted to live alone in the future. Later on, when I had a child, although I was very curious about how she came to be, I took things as they came. I slowly understood that I could live with the child and I did not need a man to rely on."

She had her own hands and feet. If she was capable, what man did she need to rely on? Justin's heart sank.

He sighed.

Indeed, many women looked for men to rely on, but this kind of love was wrong in itself.

Marriage should be for both parties to rely on each other, not purely on men. If a woman looked for a man only to find someone to rely on, then in such a relationship, the woman would naturally be at a disadvantage.

He had never planned to get married before. He even felt that life would be better if he only had Pete.

But later...

As he was thinking, he heard Nora say again, "Later on, when I met you, I slowly came in contact with you. I felt very comfortable being with you. The two of us were always honest with each other, and you always acted like a qualified father.."

Hearing that they were honest with each other, Justin's eyes shook guiltily. However, when he heard that he was a qualified father, he felt sad again.

In her heart, was he just a qualified father?

But he did not want her to accept him just for his role as a father!

As he thought about this, he heard Nora say, "After that, I realized that I was treating you a little differently."

Justin's disappointed heart suddenly lit up.

A light flashed across his long and narrow eyes as he asked, "What's different?" Nora tilted her head. "It's just different."

Justin was very anxious. “Where?”

“It’s different everywhere.”

“Where?”

“...Anyway, it’s different!”

Justin laughed softly.

On the second floor.

Ian stretched his neck and stared into the distance, holding a telescope in his hand. “Justin doesn’t look too good. Did they quarrel? You just passed by there. Did you hear anything?”

The butler said, “I only heard Mr. Hunt asking Miss Smith ‘where’...”

“Where...” Ian thought about it carefully. “I understand. Are they discussing where to go for a vacation?”

The butler: “?”

The corners of his mouth twitched. He looked at Ian and suddenly asked, “Old sir, don’t you care if the Internet says that Mr. Hunt raped a woman a few years ago?”

As soon as he said this, Ian glanced at him. “Butler, you have to look beyond the surface. How could Justin take a liking to that ordinary-looking woman? Unless he’s blind! Even if the Internet is in an uproar, it must be Justin and Nora’s plan. This is not the main question!”

The butler asked, “Then what is?”

Ian frowned and looked down. “The main question is where are they going?”

The butler was speechless.

Ian put on his reading glasses and took out a map. “Which places did Yvette want to go for her honeymoon years ago?” The butler: “...”

Ian looked at the map for a while and then looked outside.

The butler suddenly asked, "Old sir, do you agree with Mr. Hunt and Miss Smith's relationship now?"

Ian sighed. "I just feel that I've never seen Nora smile like this before."

As long as she had that smile, how could he bear to stop them?

Sigh!

Nora and Justin played around for a while. When Justin questioned her, she took two steps back with a smile on her face.

Her almond-shaped eyes curved slightly, making her look cheerful. She was no longer as cold as she usually was.

In the end, Justin lost.

He knew that this woman was not flirtatious. It was already enough that she could say something different. It was probably impossible for her to say things like she liked him or loved him.

Forget it, this was it!

When Nora was not looking, he suddenly rubbed her head. Her long and soft hair was as smooth as silk in his hands, making him love her so much that he could not bear to let go.

Unfortunately, Nora lowered her head and avoided it. "Can you go upstairs now and continue to be a good father?" Justin smiled. "There's really something going on in my company."

Nora: "?"

The mole between Justin's eyes seemed to be smiling. "It's true."

Nora finally understood. So this man had just left in frustration earlier and was not really sad?

She seemed to have been deceived by his appearance again!

Nora took a deep breath and took a step back to give way. "Alright, go!"

Justin nodded happily and got into the car to leave.

When he arrived at the company, Sean and Lawrence happened to catch up.

Lawrence instructed, "Boss, I keep feeling that Ruth doesn't have a good relationship with that child. Perhaps the child really isn't hers. Besides, the other party has a mysterious hacker who blocked the signal, preventing me from hearing what he said."

Justin lowered his eyes. "That's not unusual."

The mysterious organization had existed for so many years and even had a tendency to expand day by day. There had to be a lot of power within, so what was strange about a hacker who could block their signals? As he was thinking, Sean said, "Boss, our people went to look for Henry."

This sentence made Justin stop in his tracks and look at him. "And?"

Sean sighed. "He's dead!"

These words made Lawrence and Justin's pupils shrink.

Lawrence asked nervously, "What's going on? Didn't our people follow him all the time?" In order to punish Henry, Justin had someone steal his driver's license and money, making him unable to leave New York.

Ever since then, he had been begging for a living

However, he had always been under Justin's surveillance.

Logically speaking, bringing him over was a simple matter, but now, it had suddenly turned out like this...

Sean said, "I also learned about it just now. It happened yesterday. He and a group of beggars were fighting for food, but our people did not see it. When he separated from those people, he kept clutching his stomach and staggered. When he fell to the ground, our people rushed forward and realized that he had been stabbed in the stomach. He died in the hospital today."

When Lawrence heard this, he said angrily, "How did he die? Your people are too useless. What should we do now?"

Sean did not speak.

Justin suddenly lowered his eyes. "His death only proves our suspicions"

Everyone shut their mouths at this.

Sean nodded. "Yes."

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Chapter 570 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

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Chapter 571 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Lawrence thought carefully and came to a realization. "Yes, this is too coincidental! The organization ignored Henry till now, but when the child's existence was revealed, they suddenly killed him! If it were in the past, we would have wondered if the doctor who delivered the child had been sent overseas by Henry or by the mysterious organization. But now, it seems obvious that it was the mysterious organization! There's indeed a problem with Xander's identity!"

Seeing that he was finally being smart, Sean gave him a thumbs up.

Lawrence was speechless.

Justin did not say anything and went upstairs.

The two of them followed behind him. Justin asked, "Have you asked Ruth when that child will get here?"

Lawrence said, "Yes, our people call her every hour. Besides, she's very hungry. She doesn't need us to rush her now. She's already taking the initiative to call."

"Yes."

When they went upstairs, Justin sat on the sofa.

His long fingers tapped the table as if he was waiting for something.

At this moment, his phone rang.

Justin looked down and realized that it was an unknown number.

He picked it up and a sharp voice came from the other end. "Mr. Hunt, the mysterious organization has never thought of you as our enemy."

Justin paused and suddenly asked, "Trueman?"

“Yes, it’s me.”

Trueman said, “My sister was insensible back then and hid your child in secret. In the end, she took root and gritted her teeth. However, for so many years, this child has always been kept safe and healthy. On the account that I took care of him for five years, why don’t you spare my sister’s life?” Justin sneered. “Are you sure she gave birth to the child?”

“Of course, I’m very sure.” Trueman smiled. “If you can guarantee that you won’t kill my sister, I’ll send Xander back to the country.”

Justin said, “Send him back first. We’ll discuss the rest when the child comes to New York!”

Trueman suddenly sneered. “Mr. Hunt, I thought this was a fair deal.”

“Is that so?” Justin said calmly. “With me, it doesn’t matter if the transactions are fair or not. It all depends on my will! I’ll give you two days. If the child hasn’t arrived by then, your sister’s life will be gone!”

Trueman sneered. “Don’t you even want to negotiate, Mr. Hunt? Why?”

Justin didn’t say anything.

Trueman knew that he wanted to ask for more. He suddenly laughed. “Alright, Ruth is not that important here. I’ve already sent the child back to you. Mr. Hunt, remember to pick him up~” As soon as he finished speaking, Trueman hung up.

His sudden retreat made Justin frown.

Lawrence and Sean stood beside Justin. The two of them asked hesitantly, “Boss, why did Trueman suddenly give up?” Justin lowered his eyes and said, “When Ruth appeared in front of me and came here, she had actually been abandoned. Trueman has never cared about this sister.”

Lawrence was puzzled. “Then why did he still give in and send the child over?”

Sean also clenched his jaw.

However, Justin suddenly said, “He didn’t say, so he must have bigger plans! We have to be careful. Double the number of secret guards around the Smiths.”

“Yes, sir!”

Currently, Cherry and Pete were both living in the Smiths. Other than the Smiths’ own secret guards, the Hunts had also sent many people over and surrounded the Smiths like an iron bucket.

Justin had a feeling that although Trueman had been forced to leave New York, he still had a big move left. He definitely had a trump card.

Perhaps there would be a bloodbath in the future!

Cherry’s phone rang again. She glanced at it and realized that it was still a Facebook voice message. She cut off his voice again and sent a voice message. “If you don’t apologize to my mother, I won’t talk to you!”

In the end, the other party also sent a string of voice messages. Cherry stared at it curiously for a while and could not help but open it. She heard the other party’s naughty voice. “Good sister, I’m in New York!”

When he said this, Cherry was instantly surprised. She asked in a voice message, “What are you doing here?”

“Of course... I’m here to apologize to your mother in person!”

The other party replied.

Cherry: “??”

She had chatted with him for about half a year and would not believe that he had suddenly become a good person. The corners of Cherry’s mouth twitched. “Why don’t I believe you?”

The other party: “You disappoint me too much. How can you not believe me? Aren’t we good friends? You should understand me. If you don’t believe me... You’re right, hahaha!”

Cherry: “!!”

She was so angry that she threw her phone on the table and ignored him!

This boy was too bad. He was not as good as her brother at all!

At the same time, outside the Hunts' house.

A small figure stood there. After sending the voice message, he threw the phone into his pocket.

Then, he looked at the door in front of him.

Dad had asked him to come here and had said that his biological father was here.

Only then did he realize that Trueman was not his biological father. Pfft, he was not his Trueman's biological son. Other than having an unknown mother, he also had a father?

This couple was really ruthless. It had been five years, but they had never looked for him.

Moreover, it seemed like his biological father did not like him?

He sneered and walked forward to knock on the Hunts' metal door. "Who is it?"

The guard inside asked.

The little fella shouted, "It's me! I'm looking for Justin!"

The guard was stunned. "Who are you?"

The little fella placed his hands on his hips and sneered. "I'm your grandfather! Open the door! I'm looking for Justin!!"

At the Hunt Corporation.

Justin, who had received the news, stood up immediately. As he walked to the Hunt Manor, he said to the butler, "Pick up some of his DNA samples and send them to Miss Smith immediately."

"Yes, sir."

He did not expect this child to come so quickly and suddenly.

“Mrs. Hunt, something big has happened! Someone who looks identical to Mr. Hunt has come to our door and he claims to be Mr. Hunt’s son!”

Mrs. Hunt was drinking afternoon tea when her personal butler rushed over and told her what had happened at the door.

The old lady was shocked and stood up suddenly. “What?”

She swallowed. “Who gave birth to that child? What’s wrong with Justin? How many children does he have out there?!”

The butler: “...”

Yes, he had become a father once five years ago. Now, he was going to be a father again!

Mrs. Hunt held the butler’s hand. “Let’s go and take a look!”

On the way, she could not help but say to the butler, “You have to keep this matter a secret! Don’t let the Smiths hear about it!”

The butler was stunned. “Didn’t you disagree to this marriage with the Smiths?”

“What nonsense are you talking about? In all of New York, the only person worthy of being pampered is the eldest daughter of the Smiths. Yvonne is gone, and now, only Nora is left. Furthermore, she’s Pete’s mother! What I’m worried about now is that if the Smiths find out about this child, they will call off the engagement!”

Mrs. Hunt frowned. When she thought of her maiden family’s matters... she lowered her voice even more. “Besides, we have a request for her now!”

The butler immediately understood and nodded.

When the two of them arrived at Justin’s villa, they happened to hear a low cry coming from inside!

She rushed in and saw a little boy carrying a black backpack. He was holding a bodyguard’s hand and biting it.

The bodyguard wanted to snatch his finger back, but he was afraid that it would hurt his teeth. If he did not use force, his fingers could not be retracted.

This little brat was using all his strength to bite him!

The steward beside him was Justin's trusted aide and was loyal to him. When he saw this, he shouted anxiously from the side, "Xander, let go of his hand! His fingers will break off if you keep biting!"

Xander glared at him with a pair of long, narrow eyes identical to Justin's. He refused to let go and muttered something.

The butler couldn't hear him clearly, so he said, "We just want to take your saliva. We don't plan on harming you!"

Xander continued to growl.

The butler said, "I swear, I'm really not trying to hurt you! It's just that you said you're Mr. Hunt's son. Shouldn't we go and check? What if he's not your father? You don't want to call a stranger your father, do you?"

Hearing this, Xander's eyes darted around before he finally let go.

The bodyguard's fingers had already been bloodied. There was a row of small teeth marks, and it was shocking.

The butler wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and heard Xander say, "You have to tell me before doing such things, okay? You didn't say anything and stuffed a cotton bud into my mouth. I thought you making me eat it!"

The butler: "..."

The butler was speechless and simply nodded. "Yes, yes, yes. You're right!"

Only then did Xander open his mouth. "Hurry up and take it. I also want to know if Justin is my father!"

If not, he would be anxious to go back and see his bunny No. 3 and 4!

The other bodyguard stepped forward in fear and took out a cotton bud. "Xander, don't bite me!"

Xander raised his brows.

The bodyguard reached into his mouth and stirred the cotton bud at his throat. Just as he was about to take his hand out, Xander suddenly pretended to bite.

The bodyguard was so frightened that he hurriedly took a step back and staggered. “Hahahahahaha!” Xander pointed at the bodyguard and raised his head to laugh. He looked arrogant and wanton, but his eyes were filled with mischief. “How fun!”

The butler: “...”

He suddenly missed Pete.

When Pete was young, he was autistic and did not like to talk much. He hid in a corner quietly. He was the opposite of this little demon who played with people everywhere?

He wiped his forehead and carefully placed the cotton bud in the bag. Then, he got someone to send it to Nora.

After sending him off, he turned around and saw that Mrs. Hunt was already standing in front of Xander. She asked in a trembling voice, “You’re Justin’s son? Where’s your mother?”

“What about you?” Xander asked. “Old grandma, are you Justin’s mother? Aren’t you too old and ugly? Don’t tell me Justin looks like you and is very ugly? I don’t think I’m his son!”

Mrs. Hunt: ??

She took a step back and pointed at Xander. “You, you, you...”

Xander took two steps toward the butler and said in disdain, “Butler, she’s already demented. Why is she still living here? Shouldn’t she be sent to a nursing home?”

The butler: “?”

Mrs. Hunt:?

The butler beside Mrs. Hunt said, “Mrs. Hunt isn’t demented!”

Xander blinked. “Is that so? Then she stammers? It’s so fun. Old Grandma, how old are you?”

Everyone: “??!”

Mrs. Hunt was indeed old, but because of the Hunts' high status, no one had dared to speak to her like this all these years.

Her hands immediately trembled in anger as she pointed at Xander and shouted angrily, "You, you, you!"

"My name is Xander. Can you call me by my name?"

Xander's eyes were extremely bright like black grapes and were filled with anticipation. "If you stammer, won't you be calling me Xan, Xan, Xan... Hahahaha!"

Mrs. Hunt: "!!"

She rolled her eyes in anger and fell back.

"Mrs. Hunt!"

The butler cried out in shock and hurriedly grabbed Mrs. Hunt. "Hurry, call the family doctor over!"

Therefore, when Justin came back, he saw that Mrs. Hunt had been carried out. He could only go to Mrs. Hunt without looking at Xander.

Mrs. Hunt had just fainted from provocation. The family doctor measured her blood pressure, gave her some medicine, and used Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill to calm her down.

Mrs. Hunt stared at Justin. "Justin! W-Where did you get such a son?!"

Justin: "..."

When the old lady finished speaking, she was frightened.

She covered her mouth. Why did she really start to stammer?

At the Smiths.

After the Hunts sent Xander's DNA sample over, Nora drove straight to the hospital.

After all, it was time to check up on Quentin's again.

Just as she arrived at the door of the ward, she heard Quentin say to Lily, "You don't seem very busy lately?"

Lily nodded. "Yes. Boss hasn't asked me to do a DNA test for a long time, after all. It's simply awesome! You don't know it, but I'm a top student. How can I do such menial tasks every day? That's simply an insult to me!"

Quentin nodded. "Yes. Wherever there's pressure, there's resistance!"

Nora pushed the door open and entered.

The two of them looked at her in unison. Quentin was shocked and smiled awkwardly. "N-Nora, you didn't eavesdrop on what we were saying earlier, did you?"

Nora stepped forward. "No."

One word relieved the two of them. Then, the woman said casually, "Yes, I heard it openly."

The room was silent for a moment. Then, Nora took out the sample bag from her pocket and handed it to Lily.

Lily: "..."

Lily stared at the bag and winced.

She had just told Quentin that she could not bear any more humiliation!

For her face, she had to resist symbolically!

She looked up at Nora and said, "Boss, you're too much!"

Nora raised her brows.

Lily said forcefully, "You're only giving me one bag. What do I compare it to?!"

Quentin: "??!"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "Oh, take my DNA." Lily nodded and asked, "DNA of the cord blood or your current one?"

After all, Nora's DNA from the past was different from her current one.

Nora said, "Check them both."

"Okay!" Lily took the bag and walked out. After taking two steps, she looked at Nora again. "Boss, I was just joking earlier. You know, I love it when others insult me!"

Quentin looked at Lily's departing back with a complicated expression and twitched the corners of his mouth. He felt that she was really hopeless!

At the Hunts.

After confirming that Mrs. Hunt was fine, Justin walked to his villa.

When he entered, he saw the mini version of him sitting obediently at the dining table. He was staring at the plate of rabbit meat in front of him and crying. "Rabbits are so cute. How can you eat rabbit?!"

With that, he raised his tear-stained face and looked at the cook accusingly.

Justin stood at the door and did not move. He wanted to see what this child was planning.

The chef was stunned. He stared at Xander and asked, "Xander, don't cry. Then what do you want to eat? I'll cook it for you!"

Xander sighed. "I never eat small animals. They're all living beings just like us humans! We can't be so cruel!"

The cook nodded.

Looking at the little fella, especially his cute appearance and fair skin, who anyone would want to pinch, he said, "Xander is really kind! Then why don't I cook something different for you? How about braised carp?"

"No, carps are small animals too. You can't eat them!"

Xander continued, "Puppies, kittens, rabbits, even little chicks, ducks, cows, little pigs. We can't eat them!"

The chef comforted him. "Xander, but you need nutrients to grow. You still have to eat meat!"

“I see...” Xander sighed. “Actually, I do eat meat, but there’s nothing I like in this house.”

The chef heaved a sigh of relief. “Then tell me, what do you want to eat? I’ll go out and buy it! There’s no meat our Hunts can’t buy in New York! If you want to eat seafood, we can get live fish sent by helicopter! Or we can buy wild animals from the mountains!”

Xander stared at him and said softly, “Is that so? Coincidentally, what I like to eat is also seafood and wild game!”

The chef smiled. “What do you want to eat?”

Xander said, “If it’s seafood, I’ll eat sharks or whales. If it’s wild game, I like to eat tigers and leopards.”

The chef was speechless.

Xander stared at him and nodded.

The chef was speechless.

The two of them looked at each other for a while. In the end, the chef lost and twitched his mouth. “Xander, I can’t buy those!”

Xander tilted his head. He looked obedient, but the smile on his lips was like a demon. “But didn’t you say earlier that the Hunts can buy anything? I don’t want the stars or the moon but can’t I ask for any seafood or game?”

Xander sighed. “Sigh, the Hunts are supposed to be the top family in New York, but I didn’t expect them to be so lame!”

“Isn’t my cheap father a little too boastful?”

Seeing that the chef was about to cry, Justin lowered his eyes and entered the room. He waved at the chef, and the latter finally heaved a sigh of relief and quickly slipped away.

Xander turned his head when he heard the sound of footsteps.

When he met Justin’s eyes, his gaze paused.

Xander had actually seen Justin's photo before he returned to the country, but he did not expect him to be even more good-looking than the photo. He was still filled with hostility when he had not seen his biological father.

However, when he finally saw him, he pursed his lips.

Suddenly, he said, "Are you my real father?"

Justin stared at the little fella and did not miss the confusion that flashed across his eyes. He walked to Xander and sat opposite him.

In this way, the two of them were sitting eye to eye.

Only then did Justin say, "If nothing unexpected happens, I should be."

"Okay." Xander held his chin with both hands. "Then call me Daddy a hundred times before I acknowledge you."

Justin: "?"

Xander raised his brows. "The Internet said that if you want to be a father, you have to be a son first! When a child is learning to speak, don't you have to call him Daddy a hundred times before he says it? So..."

Xander grinned and crooked his finger at Justin. "Call me Daddy a hundred times first and I'll listen to you."

The dining room suddenly fell silent.

Justin narrowed his eyes and stared at him. Suddenly, he smiled. "You're wrong. Normal people need to be taught a hundred times, but my son, Pete, had learned it at once. Could it be that you're stupider than Pete?"

"How could that be?!"

Xander was provoked. "My IQ is 303! I'm the world's number one!"

Last time, when he said 301, he was looked down upon. This time, he raised it by two.

Justin nodded. "Yes, then you know everything without the need for me to teach you!"

When Xander heard this, he shut his mouth. A hint of stubbornness suddenly flashed in his eyes.

Justin looked at him as if he was a hedgehog with spikes all over his body. He also had a headache over this child.

At this moment, his phone rang. He lowered his head and saw that it was Nora.

Justin was slightly stunned. He suddenly realized why she was calling. After picking up the call, he said, "The results are out?" "Yes."

The woman's voice was very calm. "Where is he? I want to see him."

Justin's heart beat wildly. He did not expect Nora's answer to be 'Yes', but he still said, "Okay, I'll bring him to see you."

"No, I'll come to you."

After Nora finished speaking, she hung up the phone. Justin did not know whether to laugh or cry. At the same time, he inexplicably began to feel uneasy.

He, who was always calm and collected, actually had a scary thought at this moment. What if this child was not his and Nora's but really belonged to him and another woman?

Why didn't Nora say a few more words earlier to let him know?

As he was in thought, he turned around and saw Xander looking at him curiously.

The child's eyes were pure like a sheet of paper. However, when he looked over, Xander deliberately put on a calm and composed expression.

The little man had his own pride, but the innocence that occasionally leaked out made Justin purse his lips.

Justin admitted that the way Xander had secretly looked at him earlier had pierced his heart. It made him unable to hate or detest this child for a moment.

He sighed silently and walked to Xander. He touched his head and was about to speak when Xander said, "Did you get a call from a Tigress?"

Justin: “?”

Xander rolled his eyes. “Look at how scared you are!”

The hand Justin had used to touch Xander’s head suddenly felt very itchy. He really wanted to give him a good beating on his butt. He said, “I haven’t beaten a child before.”

Xander was stunned. He was about to speak when he said in a deep voice, “I hope you won’t give me a first time for it.”

Xander was frightened!

Justin pointed at the porridge on the table. “Eat.”

Xander looked down at the food on the table and picked up a spoon to eat.

Seeing that he had finally calmed down, Justin heaved a sigh of relief. When Xander was done eating, he said, “There will be a... beautiful aunt coming to see you later. I hope you can be more obedient, understand?”

Regardless of whether Xander was Nora’s son or not, Justin did not want Nora to have a bad impression of Xander.

Xander did not look like Cherry. She looked identical to Pete. Before he knew it, the two of them had already known each other for a while and developed deep feelings for each other. Xander was a complete stranger to Justin, and his personality was also very unpleasant.

To Justin, if Nora and Xander got into a fight, or if Xander angered Nora and the two of them could not live under the same roof...

Justin would definitely choose Nora and Cherry without hesitation.

When Xander heard him say this, he pursed his lips. “I’ve always been very obedient, okay?”

Justin felt that this child might not understand the word obedient well.

He sat beside him and sized him up.

The little fella did not sit properly. He liked to curl his legs and move them continuously. He was like a child with ADHD who could not sit still for a moment.

He wolfed down his food without any hesitation, like someone who had been hungry for a long time.

Pete had grown up with him. Food, clothing, and housing were all arranged in strict plans. Even at a young age, he was very noble.

Although Cherry was a little naughty, she was loved by everyone. Her words were especially pleasant to the ear, and her bearing was comparable to that of a foreign princess.

He had heard from the little girl that her grandmother had hired a nanny for her. She was Princess Lucy's family teacher at the palace in the UK.

Comparing Xander to those two-they were simply incomparable.

Justin really felt a headache this time.

A person's personality solidified at a young age. Later on in life, even if one could forcefully correct their habits, their personality could not be changed.

Under Justin's troubled gaze, Xander finished his meal.

He threw his spoon on the table casually. The dining table and the floor around him were filled with the dishes he had eaten. He patted his tummy and sighed. "Frank isn't here, unfortunately. Otherwise, the ground would have definitely been licked clean by him."

Justin: "... Who's Frank?" Xander: "My dog!"

Justin's temples throbbed.

At this moment, Xander's phone suddenly rang. He picked it up and Ruth's voice came from the other end. "Xander, why are you still picking up the call? Have you left?"

Xander stuck out a finger and dug his ears. He placed it at the front and blew on it before saying slowly, "Yes!"

“That’s good, that’s very good!” Ruth’s voice was very weak. She was clearly extremely hungry. “Then what time is your flight? When can you get here?”

Xander raised his brows. “In the morning.”

“Morning? Then you’ll have to wait for a few hours. Why didn’t you ask your father to buy you the earliest flight?”

Xander: “I meant yesterday morning.”

“...” After a moment of silence, Ruth’s voice suddenly rose. “Yesterday morning? Then you haven’t boarded the plane yet? Or have you already arrived?”

“I’m here!”

Xander continued slowly.

Ruth: “!!”

She was really anxious this time. “Why didn’t you tell me?!”

“You didn’t ask me!”

Xander was bold and confident.

Ruth shouted, “Didn’t I tell you to contact me when you get here? Besides, I told you before, what do you have to do when you get here?”

Xander: “I have to send you food. I remember it!”

“... Then what are you doing now?”

Xander blinked his eyes. “I’m eating!”

“...What are you eating?! I’ve been hungry for five days! Hurry up and come down to bring some food to me!!”

“What’s the hurry?” Xander’s voice was still slow and roguish. “You haven’t starved to death yet, right?”

“Alright, alright. I’m coming. Stop screaming. You’re even worse than Frank.”

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched as he listened by the side.

This brat's ability to anger people was really good.

He did not go to the basement because he could already feel Ruth's hysteria!

Then, Justin saw Xander hang up the phone and look at him. Just as he thought Xander was going to ask if he could go to the basement, he asked, "Which room am I staying in?"

Justin: "??"

At this moment, with a screech, the jeep stopped outside his villa. Nora strode in.

When he saw Nora, Justin hurriedly stood up and went out to welcome her. Xander whistled and said, "Your tigress is

here?"

Justin: "..."

He gave Xander a warning look. After Xander shut his mouth, he looked at Nora again.

Nora had already arrived in front of them. Her gaze avoided Justin and looked at Xander.

Ignored, Justin's lips twitched before he waved at Xander. "Come here."

Xander pursed his lips and walked to the two of them with a disdainful expression. Then, he glanced past Nora and looked at the sky. "Greet her."

Justin ordered.

Xander raised his eyebrows. "Okay, you're the one asking me to greet her."

Justin: "?"

A bad feeling had just risen in his heart when he saw Xander wave at Nora. "Hello, tigress!"

The entire living room suddenly fell silent.

Nora frowned and looked at Justin. She asked coldly, "Did you ask him to call me that?"

Justin denied it flatly. "No."

Xander said, "It was you, Demon King. You made me call her that. How would I know what tigriss means at my young age?"

Justin: "..."

This time, it was really difficult to explain. He wanted to explain, but he saw Nora frowning

Justin's heart instantly became even more perturbed.

However, Nora was thinking. Why was this child's tone so familiar?

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang. Nora lowered her head and saw that it was Lily. She nodded at Justin and picked up the call. The other party said something and she nodded. Then, she said that it had been hard on her and hung up. She looked up again and nodded at Justin. Justin said, "Take Xander to the room upstairs." "Yes, sir."

The butler walked over smartly and said to Xander, "Xander, please follow me upstairs."

Xander glanced at Justin and looked at Nora again. His eyes darted around before he said, "Dad, can I go to the basement?"

Justin narrowed his eyes.

Was this child finally thinking of Ruth? Had he realized his conscience?

He lowered his eyes in thought for a moment and nodded.

Then, Xander said, "She hasn't eaten in a long time. Can I bring her something to eat?"

Justin did not want to leave any bad psychological trauma for the child. Furthermore, he had other plans, so he nodded and agreed. "Go to the kitchen and pick something."

Xander nodded and went to the kitchen.

The chef was still standing there as he asked, "Xander, should I take down the roasted rabbit you don't like?"

"No need, no need. It's too cruel!"

Xander hurriedly waved his hands. "You guys don't know how to cherish life. You can't kill animals!"

The chef was speechless.

Xander placed his hands behind his back and entered the kitchen. "Let me see what's good. Do you have vegetables?"

The chef hurriedly said, "Yes, they're all fresh organic vegetables. Can I make another one for

you?"

"There's no need." Xander continued, "Do you know that the best thing to eat is food in its original state? If you cook it, it won't have the original taste! Eh, these vegetables and that carrot over there look alright. Let's take these."

Xander picked up a yellowed vegetable leaf that the chef had picked when cooking and a dry carrot. Then, he looked at the butler. "Let's

go!"

The butler's lips twitched as well, and he led Xander toward the basement.

The two of them quickly disappeared from the room.

After confirming that Xander could not hear their conversation, Justin then looked at Nora. Before he could ask, Nora replied, "No."

Justin was stunned, a hint of disappointment flashing across his eyes.

It was not...

But if not, why did Nora come over to see him?

According to her lifestyle, even if she had such a child, she would not be so proactive if she did not care about it.

Justin was thinking when he heard Nora continue, "When I called you, Lily had just gotten my results. We're not mother and son. The DNA similarity is only 80%."

Justin frowned.

He was thinking about something when he heard Nora continue, "Then, I asked Lily to compare his DNA with yours."

When Justin heard this, his eyes instantly narrowed. "You mean..."

Nora slowly said, "Don't forget what kind of organization Trueman is from."

Justin instantly understood. "You're saying that this child might have been injected with a gene serum?"

"Yes." Nora sat down on the sofa. "The younger a child is, the more their genes change after they are injected. I personally came over to take a look to confirm if he really is your son."

Justin asked, "And what do you think?"

"He's almost the same as you. He must be your son. But... Lily called me just now after doing a DNA comparison between you and him. Your genetic similarity is only 93%."

93%...

What kind of result was this? Only cousins or relatives had this percentage. If they were were biological father and son, it should be 99%.

Justin realized something.

Nora said again, "So I'm certain that this child was indeed injected with a gene serum. Therefore, my DNA comparison with him can't be counted."

Justin hesitated for a moment. "There's no way to investigate?"

"Yes, there is."

Nora looked at him with certainty. "Genetic changes mean that the DNA sequence has changed. We can extract samples from different places and

send them to Lily, she can piece together the original DNA sequence. When the time comes, she can do it with us separately.”

When Justin heard this answer, he nodded. “Lily will have her work cut out for her.”

“Yes, but it will take a while.”

After Nora finished speaking, Justin suddenly walked to her side and took out his phone to hand it to her. He rubbed her hand affectionately. “Then let’s see if Ruth is his mother, first.”

He touched his phone a few times with his fingers and opened the surveillance video of the basement.

Justin had not asked Xander to go down earlier because he wanted to confirm this.

After all, Ruth was in a life-and-death situation. A hungry person would not be very careful and would definitely expose the truth!

The two of them stared at the phone.

Xander was led out of the elevator by the butler.

He bounced around as he walked, not at all calm and steady. His eyes darted around as he sized up his surroundings.

This basement was specially built for interrogations, so it was dark and damp. If an ordinary child entered, they would probably be afraid of the dark, but Xander seemed fine.

He was quite bold. Justin sighed silently in his heart. If it was his son, he had not embarrassed him.

As he was thinking, he saw Xander enter the interrogation room.

Justin switched to a camera and looked at the interrogation room. The furnishings inside were no different from before. The only change was that Ruth had collapsed in the corner.

Perhaps because she had not eaten for five days, she was very weak. However, she was not dead because there was still water in the basement.

Nora raised her eyebrows. "She took good care of herself."

Justin said, "She washes her face and rinses her mouth every morning. It's obvious that she has a strong psychological quality."

She was indeed well-trained.

The two of them were just thinking about this when Ruth slowly raised her head. When she saw Xander, her eyes shone with a pleasant surprise. "Little Xander! Have you brought... food for Mommy? Quickly bring it to me!"

Xander threw a bag over.

Ruth hurriedly picked up the bag and searched inside. After searching for a while, she saw that there were only a few rotten leaves and a carrot in the bag. She instantly became furious. "Xander!"

She bit her lip. "You're taking revenge on me now that I'm in such a condition, right?"

Revenge? These two words made Justin and Nora look at each other.

Xander threw up his hands. "There's nothing I can do. This is the Hunts' house. Justin didn't let me bring food for you. It's already enough that I could steal these."

When Ruth heard this, she immediately said angrily, "He's too inhumane! How can he be so heartless to a woman?! Can't he give me something to eat? He's simply evil!"

Justin, who was staring at his phone and inexplicably taking the blame, was speechless. Nora snorted and laughed. This child was quite interesting!

Ruth really thought that it was Justin's order, so she did not care anymore and took out a carrot to eat.

After having not eaten for a few days, she ate the carrots exceptionally well.

After finishing a carrot, she looked at Xander. "Go get me another one."

Xander shook his head. "Justin is a great demon king. His people have been staring at me all along. I only got this one because I cried, threw a tantrum,

and hung myself three times! He only agreed to give you a carrot every day. I'll steal more vegetable leaves for you tomorrow!"

Ruth: "!!"

Ruth still wanted to say something, but Xander said, "Oh, I'm going upstairs. He asked me to only stay here for a minute."

With that, he turned and ran out.

Ruth was anxious. "Xander, when did he say he would let me out?"

Xander ignored her. Seeing that the little boy was about to run out, Ruth became even more anxious. She climbed to her feet, but unfortunately, her legs were too weak. She collapsed to the ground and could only shout angrily, "Xander, don't forget what my brother told you when you came here!"

"I remember, I remember!" Xander waved his hand. "Don't worry! Dad also asked me to tell you to stay here at ease. You won't die."

Ruth: "..."

After Xander left, Justin disconnected the video surveillance.

The two of them looked at each other.

Although Xander did not say anything unexpected, they could still tell that something was wrong

Nora could not be bothered to speak. Justin said, "When Ruth saw Little Xander, her first words were a little sharp when she referred to herself as his mother. Although she did not make a mistake, she hesitated a little. This means that Little Xander did not call her mother when he was overseas."

Although Ruth had undergone training, she had been hungry for five days after all. Even if she reminded herself to be careful when she saw Xander, her reaction would be slow because her brain was short of glucose.

Nora agreed with Justin and nodded.

Justin suddenly asked, "What do you think the probability of Little Xander being our child is?"

Nora kept quiet for a moment.

This man did not even notice that his address for Xander had already changed to Little Xander.

He really liked this son, huh?

Nora lowered her eyes slightly and suddenly smiled. "90%."

When Justin heard this number, his eyes suddenly lit up.

Nora said slowly, "The DNA comparison between strangers is usually only 23%. 84% is actually very high."

Even if his genes had changed, they could not change so much.

Justin took a deep breath.

Nora was about to say something when the butler beside Mrs. Hunt walked over. "Miss Smith, Mrs. Hunt heard that you're here. She just happens to be unwell and wants you to take a look."

Nora raised her brows.

Justin said, "Didn't Grandma take her medicines today? Is she not well?"

The butler sighed. "It's better to let Miss Smith take a look. Sir, don't worry. Mrs. Hunt is very concerned about Miss Smith right now."

Justin still wanted to reject him, but the butler said, "Sir, this is to treat Mrs. Hunt's illness. After all, there's a difference between men and women. Furthermore, someone from Mrs. Hunt's maiden family has arrived..."

As soon as he said this, Justin understood something. He glanced at Nora and immediately pulled her to the side. He sighed. "I know what's going on. Grandma didn't ask you to come over to treat her illness. She wants you to treat her grandnephew's wife from her maternal family."

Nora: "?"

Grandnephew's wife... Their relationship was a little complicated!

Justin added, "That wife has a harder life. She was good to Pete in the past, so..." Nora understood now.

The reason Justin told her this was because he did not want to keep her in the dark.

But the decision was hers.

However, that wife was good to Pete. Furthermore, treating a patient was just a simple matter to her. It was no big deal. Therefore, she said, "I'll go take a look."

Justin nodded and reminded her in a low voice, "It's a gynecological problem, so I won't go over."

Nora gave him an "okay" gesture.

The butler heaved a sigh of relief and brought Nora out.

The Hunt Manor was very big, and Justin and Mrs. Hunt did not live together.

After walking for about 15 minutes, they arrived at the villa where Mrs. Hunt lived. Before Nora entered, she heard a voice from inside. "Did he really have a son with another woman? And he looks identical to Justin? The moment he entered, he said that he wanted to snatch Pete's position? There's a good show to watch now. Look at that Smith woman. How can she still be so arrogant?! Didn't she ignore you because she gave birth to Pete and Cherry? She should be anxious now, right?" Nora: "?"

Had Xander ever said such things?

The butler coughed and reminded them that the person in the room had arrived.

Sure enough, the voice inside paused. Then, someone came out. It was a middle-aged woman in her forties or fifties. She was slightly round.

When she saw Nora, she instantly smiled and walked up. "Oh, this is Miss Smith, right? You're so good-looking! I'm Mrs. Hunt's niece-in-law! I'm your elder. Just call me Mrs. Livingstone."

The old lady was the current head of the Livingstones, Mrs. Livingstone.

Nora did not speak.

The woman's gloating words were still ringing in her ears.

She was not deaf.

"Oh, Miss Smith, you're really introverted! Are you still shy?"

Mrs. Livingstone continued to smile. Her voice was not loud, but it felt noisy.

Nora lowered her eyes and kept silent.

At this moment, a woman, about 25 years old, walked over. She said softly, "Miss Smith, on behalf of my mother-in-law, I apologize for what she said earlier."

This open and honest attitude made Nora have a good impression of her.

She looked over and realized that the woman was very gentle. When she smiled, she looked very shy and likable.

The butler introduced her in Nora's ear. "This is Mrs. Livingstone's daughter-in-law, Helen Stewart. You were asked to come over to treat this person."

With that, the butler pursed his lips, clearly looking at Helen with disdain.

Nora was a little stunned.

Treating her?

This person looked flushed and very healthy. What was wrong with her?

As she was thinking, Mrs. Livingstone sneered. "Helen, how can you interrupt when an elder is talking?! So what if I criticized Miss Smith? You even apologized on my behalf... With your lousy body, can you represent our family?"

Helen's face turned red.

She smiled awkwardly at Nora and lowered her head. She was clearly very self-conscious.

Nora was stunned. She asked, "Is there something wrong, Mrs. Stewart?"

Helen was stunned.

Ever since she married into the Livingstones, she had been called Madam Livingstone whenever she went out. This was the first time in recent years that she was called Mrs. Stewart.

As she was in a daze, Mrs. Livingstone laughed softly and mocked, "What's wrong is that she has already been married for three years and still can't have a child! As a woman, she can't even have a child. How embarrassing. Miss Smith, hurry up and take a look at her. Is there still a cure?!"

Helen's face turned red from the mockery.

Beside her, Mrs. Hunt frowned and scolded, "How can you say that? We're outside. Pay attention to your family's image!"

Mrs. Livingstone said unhappily, "Mrs. Hunt, you know as well that our family has only had one heir for several generations. When it comes to this generation, we're all very anxious. Why can't they have a child?! Let Miss Smith quickly take a look at Helen and see if she's hiding something. If she really has some hidden illness, let's get it over with as soon as possible."

Helen, who was standing beside him, was about to cry.

Nora could not watch on.

Nora frowned. "Mrs. Livingstone, it's fate to have a child. We can't rush it. They've only been married for three years. Some couples only get pregnant after 10 years. This is very normal."

"What's normal?! Why did you give birth to two children when Justin only did it once with you? He even gave birth to a child with another woman... Miss Smith, I know you don't want to have too many children and pressure Pete. You don't want Justin to have another son, right? But you don't understand our family. Our family has only had one heir for several generations, and we really need to have another family heir now."

Mrs. Livingstone rolled her eyes and continued to speak in a high and mighty tone, "And you, Miss Smith. Don't despise Justin for having another child outside. The Hunts have such a big business, we can't let Pete handle it alone. You should treat the other child as your own! Women have to be

magnanimous. You can't cry and restrain a man's hands and feet, understand?"

Nora: "??"

She almost sneered.

What kind of crazy idea was this?

After Mrs. Livingstone said that, she said to Helen, "And you, since you can't give birth yourself, don't stop my son from giving birth with someone else. It's not like you're getting a divorce. Those women outside can't be taken seriously! You're the only daughter-in-law in the Livingstones. You can't just be jealous every day, understand? Women can't be so short-sighted. If the Livingstones family line ends here, no one will raise you when you're old!"

Helen clenched her fists tightly. She was so angry that her entire body was trembling.

Nora lowered her eyes and slowly said, "Oh? I wonder how many sons Mrs. Livingstone has?"

Mrs. Livingstone choked and continued, "Our family has only had one heir for several generations. Of course, I only have one son!"

Nora clicked her tongue. "Mrs. Livingstone, you're too short-sighted. The Livingstones are big and powerful. How can we only let Mr. Livingstone take care of it alone? Why didn't you ask him to have more children with other women when he was young? Then, you could treat them as your own sons! Women shouldn't be too jealous, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone: "???" She was instantly furious. "Miss Smith, how can you say that? I'm already old. Can't I criticize you guys? Haven't you always been disrespectful to Mrs. Hunt just because you're Pete's biological mother? Let me tell you, Justin has another son now. The future heir might not be Pete! Don't be too arrogant! Many people are eyeing the position of Madam Hunt!"

Hearing her speak, Nora yawned heavily.

Mrs. Livingstone: "..."

She felt like she was being looked down on. She was about to scold Nora a little more when Helen said, "Grandma, don't say anything else. Pete has been raised as the heir for so many years. His status won't be shaken so easily. Besides, that child is just hearsay. We haven't confirmed if it is true yet!"

Mrs. Livingstone instantly changed her tone. "What right do you have to control me? You're a hen that can't lay eggs. I really don't know what the use of the Livingstones marrying you is! You've already drunk bowls of medicine to nurse your body, but it has no effect at all. Instead, you've spent a lot of our family's money! If I were you, I wouldn't be able to raise my head outside!"

Helen bit her lip. "Grandma! We're here to see the doctor today. If you continue to be like this, Miss Smith won't let me see her!"

Mrs. Livingstone only suppressed her displeasure when she was threatened. I

Beside her, Mrs. Hunt also reprimanded her. "Stop talking! I'm already old, I don't need anyone to respect me! I just want her and Justin to live happily!"

After saying that, Mrs. Hunt looked at Nora. "Good child, can you examine Helen?"

She was worried that Nora would turn around and leave in a fit of anger.

After all, this was Dr. Zabe's personal disciple. Other than her, probably no one else could treat this illness, right?

Nora really wanted to turn around and leave. From the looks of it, Mrs. Livingstone was an unreasonable person.

However, when she saw Helen and her red eyes, Nora sighed. "Give me your right hand."

When Helen heard this, she was stunned.

She did not expect Miss Smith to not mind Mrs. Livingstone's words and still treat her. A joyful expression appeared on her face. She walked to Nora and reached out her hand.

Nora sat on the sofa and took her pulse silently.

About a minute later.

Nora opened her eyes and met Helen's uneasy ones.

"How is it?" Mrs. Livingstone stepped forward. "Can she have children?"

Her words were filled with anticipation as if she had already prepared a few women to deliver her son to have a child after the diagnosis was confirmed!

Nora sneered. "She has no problem."

Nora stared at Mrs. Livingstone and said, "She has no problem."

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. She did not expect this answer, so she asked again, "What do you mean no problem? If there's no problem, why can't she get pregnant?"

Nora looked at Helen and asked, "Is your family blessed with sons?"

When Helen heard this, she glanced at Mrs. Livingstone and nodded.

Mrs. Livingstone sneered. "Back then, our family took a liking to her family because they were blessed with sons. That's why we married her into our family! Her elder sister gave birth

always triplets! Her second sister was even more ridiculous. She gave birth to triplets and even quadruplets! Our family doesn't yearn for those anymore. Can't she at least give birth to one? But it has been three years, and there's not even a shadow of a child! What a good-for-nothing! Or are you a mutant of your family's genes?"

Mrs. Livingstone was really anxious.

When Helen entered the family, she had wanted to hug six children in three years. It was simply perfect. It could also break the curse of their family's third generation.

Therefore, when they first got married, she had been caring toward Helen. The two of them had lived harmoniously for half a year. Half a year later, there was still no change in Helen's stomach. Her attitude changed drastically. She began to urge her and found all kinds of recipes for her to eat.

Helen lowered her head.

She did not know what was wrong with her or why she could not conceive.

She had seen many doctors, taken many drugs, and even used many methods, but none of them worked.

She was already trying for test tube babies.

But the procedure for the test tube baby was too painful.

She had to take ovulation jabs every month...

As she was thinking, she heard Nora say, "Mrs. Livingstone, It needs two people to conceive a child. It's not her fault."

When she said this, Mrs. Livingstone was stunned.

She reacted for a moment before suddenly understanding. She was stunned. "W-What do you mean? Are you suspecting that there's something wrong with my son?" Helen also looked up suddenly.

She bit her lip.

In fact, she had raised this question a few times over the years, but Mrs. Livingstone would always mock her and interrupt her. "There's nothing wrong with my son. You can't give birth, so you are blaming the man? Heh, he only provides the sperm. It must be your problem!"

She had seen many doctors. Most of the doctors had persuaded her to let her husband come with them, but Mrs. Livingstone and her husband never listened to her. They even mocked her every time.

Her husband sneered and said, "I got a girl pregnant five years ago. If not for her status being low and her being with me just for my money, I would have married her long ago. Now, you actually dare to doubt me! Ridiculous!"

Therefore, the Livingstones had never admitted that there was anything wrong with him, and they had never made her husband see the doctor.

She looked at Mrs. Livingstone and bit her lip. "Grandma, let him come and get checked. Miss Smith's medical skills are superb. Just by taking my pulse, she could tell that my family is blessed with sons..."

"Shut up!" Mrs. Livingstone shouted angrily.

Helen bit her lip and mustered her courage to say, "Grandma, I've suffered a lot all these years for the sake of bearing a child, but I've never said a word about those hardships! But don't you want a child? If it's really about my husband, can't you let Miss Smith treat him as soon as possible?!"

These words made Mrs. Livingstone narrow her eyes. Beside her, Mrs. Hunt said, "Helen is right. Ask your grandnephew to come over! Miss Smith is Dr. Zabe's disciple and the godly surgeon, Anti. If there's no problem, then of course, it'll be a happy ending. If there's really a problem, it'll be easier to treat him as soon as possible!"

Mrs. Livingstone was silent for a moment. When she saw that even Mrs. Hunt had spoken, she could only say, "Even if I called him over, he wouldn't come!"

Mrs. Hunt frowned. "Tell him I want to see him!"

Mrs. Hunt was Justin's grandmother and was deeply respected. The other party did not dare not to ignore her command.

Mrs. Livingstone nodded with a smile, then glared at Helen. She picked up her phone and walked to the side to make a call.

After she went to the side, Nora looked at Mrs. Hunt.

Mrs. Hunt sat there looking very weak and a little pale. No matter what the reason, she was really good to Pete. Nora walked to her and did not say anything. She held her hand and felt her pulse.

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

She stared at Nora.

The woman had her almond-shaped eyes closed, and her long eyelashes were hanging on her face. She was obedient, sensible, and beautiful. When she had her eyes closed, she looked like a quiet fairy on a beautiful portrait.

This appearance indeed made one's heart soften.

She was thinking when Nora suddenly opened her eyes. A hint of coldness shot out from them. It washed away the gentleness from before and she became a little more firm and indifferent.

Mrs. Hunt quickly retracted her gaze and heard her tsk. “Don’t worry. You won’t die anytime soon.”

Mrs. Hunt: “...”

After getting so old, hearing things about life and death was the last thing she wanted. Nora’s words were really stabbing her heart.

Mrs. Hunt snorted. “There are so many things happening at home, how can I not worry? So, can you get married sooner and raise that illegitimate son of Justin as your own? That way, I’ll be fine too...”

Before she could finish speaking, Nora suddenly turned around and walked to the fish tank in the room.

Mrs. Hunt: “...”

So... her obedience and sensibility earlier were all fake!

Helen saw Nora walking over alone. She thought about it and followed beside her.

She whispered, “Thank you.”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “It’s just my job.”

Helen smiled bitterly. “I’ve seen so many doctors. Every time they raise this question, I ask them to tell my mother-in-law, but she wouldn’t agree... You’re the only one who can persuade her.”

When Nora heard this, she gave her a heads up. “There might not be anything wrong with your husband. Maybe it’s because of psychological reasons that you weren’t able to get pregnant for a long time.”

Helen nodded. “I know. I just wanted him to get checked...”

Half an hour later, a fierce argument came from outside the door. A man was shouting, “You called me over just to get me a check-up? Mom, I think Helen is crazy. How can I be sick?”

Mrs. Livingstone whispered, “I also know that you’re not sick, but that Miss Smith is a divine doctor. You should let her take a look. This is also your grandaunt’s wish!”

Hearing this, the man sneered. "Sure, let's check. If there's nothing wrong with me, then our family can let Helen leave! She can't even have a child, is she even a woman?"

A man in his mid-twenties was wearing a suit, but he looked very greasy. He said this as he walked in.

After entering, he looked at Nora.

He strode over and sneered. He reached out and let Nora take his pulse. "Helen, you just don't want to admit that you have a problem, right? Alright, I'll make you give up today!"

Thomas was the only son of the Livingstones' third generation. He had been spoiled since a

He was usually very arrogant at home. The only child in Old Madam Hunt's family was also very spoiled, which made Thomas even more arrogant.

Back then, when he married Helen, other than the Stewarts being famous for their sons, it was also because Helen had a timid personality and could let Thomas have his way.

After Thomas roared at Helen, he looked at Nora in disdain. "Alternative medicine? Is this reliable? Let me tell you, alternative medicine is a sham..."

Mrs. Livingstone hurriedly said, "Don't speak nonsense. Miss Smith is not only an alternative medicine doctor, but she's also a famous modern medicine doctor! Furthermore, she's your future sister-in-law!"

Thomas and Justin were of the same generation. Although their relationship was a lot more distant, Old Madam Hunt's love for her family made Thomas come over often when he was young.

Therefore, Thomas curried favor with Justin. When he heard this, he immediately smiled. "Oh, my sister-in-law! Look, we became friends after a fight..."

Nora: "..."

Not only was this person spoiled, but even his personality was bad.

She took Thomas's pulse seriously.

Thomas kept on nagging. “Ms. Smith, take a good look at my pulse. When you’re done, tell this woman that I’ll definitely be fine. Make her give up on asking me to see the doctor all the time! I’m fine! She always finds a reason to find faults with me. Heh, isn’t she just afraid that I’ll divorce her?”

By the time he finished speaking, Nora had already opened her eyes.

Thomas hurriedly asked, “Ms. Smith, how is it?”

Nora stared at his expression for a while and asked a few regular questions. When she was done, she said with a serious expression, “Indeed, the problem is with you.”

These words stunned Mrs. Livingstone. She stepped forward nervously and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Nora said, “He has asthenospermia. It means that his sperm has low motility. That’s why he has not been able to impregnate Helen for so many years.” Mrs. Livingstone’s eyes widened. “Can... can this be treated?”

Nora nodded. “Of course.” She looked down and picked up the paper. “I’ll prescribe a few doses of medicine. He must take them exactly as I prescribe. He should be good in a month.”

Mrs. Livingstone nodded and asked, “What’s wrong with him? How did it come to this? Our Thomas made his classmate pregnant at the age of 20! He didn’t have this problem in the past!”

Nora immediately looked at Thomas with a faint smile and said, “Oh, it’s probably because he did it too frequently!”

As soon as she said this, Mrs. Livingstone subconsciously looked at Helen and scolded, “Vixen! Are you digging out my son’s aura every night? Why are you so shameless?”

Helen’s face turned red from the scolding. She said, “Grandma, Thomas rarely comes back while I stay at home. How can I possibly...”

Ever since she went to the doctor, in order to make Helen pregnant, the Livingstones had asked Thomas to come back every month during her ovulation period.

He was indeed rarely at home.

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. Before she could react, Helen's eyes were red as she looked at Thomas. "Y-You haven't broken up with Cecelia yet, have you? Last time I found out, you promised me that if it ever happened again, we would get a divorce!"

Thomas pursed his lips.

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone realize something. She slapped Thomas. "How can you be with such a promiscuous woman? You're still doing it so frequently. You really don't know how to keep it in your pants! Who is this Cecelia?! She seduced you until your body was sucked dry! You have to break up with that vixen!"

With that, she turned back to comfort Helen. "Helen, don't fuss about it with Thomas. He's young. He likes to play around. This isn't a big deal. Why are you talking about divorce? But don't worry, I'll definitely watch over him well! I guarantee that he'll drink a month's worth of medicine and then you two can have a child!"

Helen bit her lip and sobbed. "I, I want to go home..."

Mrs. Livingstone nodded. "Okay, okay. Let's go home... We'll talk when we get back. We'll stop fooling around outside~" Helen shook her head. "I want to go back to my mother's house."

At this moment, she felt aggrieved and could no longer hold it in.

It had been so many years. Because she could not give birth, her maiden family was disrespected by the Livingstones. It seemed unreasonable.

Her mother had even secretly given her all kinds of medicines. She even promised that she would give birth to three children in one pregnancy!

But it turned out that all those grievances were for nothing!

It was not that she could not give birth at all. It was all because of Thomas!

The reason Thomas could not impregnate her was not because of his health, but because he was doing it too frequently with someone else... The word too frequently hurt Helen, and she felt that she was simply petty to the bone.

But how could Mrs. Livingstone let her go?

Knowing that it was not Helen's fault, she continued to coax her.

However, at this moment, Thomas sneered. "Alright, have you played enough?!"

Helen was taken aback.

Thomas pointed at Nora and said, "Did you two plan this? You want to push the blame on me! Hehe, I'm a very strong man. How can I have such a problem?! You guys are really lousy at acting!"

Nora frowned.

Mrs. Livingstone was even more stunned. "Thomas, what nonsense are you talking about? Miss Smith is Dr. Zabe's disciple!"

Thomas sneered. "What disciple? I think it's just a scam! Mom, I already said that alternative medicine is a sham! And Helen wants a divorce? Then let's get a divorce! How can a barren woman have the face to stay at home?!"

Mrs. Livingstone frowned. "Don't talk nonsense, Miss Smith..." "She's lying to you!" Thomas raised his chin and said proudly, "I have evidence!" Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. "What evidence?"

Thomas' gaze swept across everyone present. He sneered, "Cecelia is pregnant!"

The whole living room was silent.

Everyone looked at him. Even Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. She subconsciously uttered, "Really?"

Thomas nodded. "Of course. We just found out during a checkup. I was with Cecelia when you called me just now! Mom, you don't have to beg this woman anymore. You can finally have the grandchild that you wanted!"

Then, he looked at Helen and gave her a mocking smile. “Tsk, tsk. I really didn’t expect you to spin such lies just so you could shirk your responsibilities! Heh!”

Helen bit her lip and looked at Nora. Her voice shook as she asked, “Can people with asthenospermia still reproduce?”

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she replied, “Without medical treatment, chances of reproduction are very low.”

It was so low that it was almost negligible.

However, it was indeed still possible.

As soon as she said that, Thomas sneered, “Wow, so now you’re going to use probability to mislead us? I’ll tell you this—Cecelia was also pregnant a year ago! It was just that I didn’t want the child then, but she’s pregnant again now! How are you going to explain that? If there’s really something wrong with me, then how am I able to impregnate Cecelia so many times? Also, I’ve never felt that I couldn’t do it! On the contrary, Helen, you’re so loud in bed every night, yet look at what has happened. Just who is it that’s infertile, you or me?”

Helen: “!!”

She flushed completely crimson.

Why was he saying such things in public? Besides, she had only done that to compliment him... To be honest, the man really was very average in bed.

But when they had first gotten married, he simply kept asking her about it and kept forcing her to answer even when she didn’t feel anything. As a result, she could only pretend to feel it...

Helen shook her head hard and tried not to think about those disgusting things.

Yes, that was right. The monthly sexual intercourse was a form of torture and something disgusting to her.

In Thomas, she could only see a man’s self-satisfaction and inexplicable self-confidence...

She clenched her fists.

The situation had suddenly reversed. In the living room, Mrs. Livingstone had just been coaxing Helen a moment ago, for fear that she would really divorce Thomas; yet now she suddenly looked like a victorious rooster. She lifted her chin, looked at Nora, and then let out a sarcastic laugh. "Asthenospermia? What nonsense. The way I see it, Ms. Smith... also has moments where she makes mistakes in her medical diagnoses, right?"

Nora broke into a frown.

Mrs. Livingstone snorted and looked at Helen. "Didn't you want to return to your parents? Sure, I'll send you there! I'll get the chauffeur to take you home right away! You can't even lay an egg after marrying into the Livingstones for three years. What's the use of having you here? I want my own grandchild! Divorce! The two of you must divorce!"

After speaking, she looked outside and said, "Where's the chauffeur? C'mon, take Helen home right away! While you're there, tell her family members that the Livingstones don't want an infertile woman in the family!" "Yes, ma'am."

The Livingstones' chauffeur replied. Then, he entered and walked up to Helen. Helen bit down hard on her lip.

A moment later, she lowered her gaze and then looked at Nora. She said, "Sorry, I've implicated you."

Then, she left.

After she left, Mrs. Livingstone directed the line of fire at Nora again. She said, "Ms. Smith, in my opinion, you must have lived abroad for too long. You haven't even mastered half of Dr. Zabe's medical skills! How can you misdiagnose us?! Don't worry, though, I won't publicize this. After all, if word spreads, it's the Hunts who will be embarrassed. After all, not only are you the young lady of the Smiths, but also the future mistress of the Hunts!

"Also, you shouldn't be so arrogant. After all, we, the older generation, have so much life experience that you can learn from!

"Sigh, just because they have been touted about so much, some people end up naturally feeling that they are so impressive, when in fact, they are so unremarkable! To think they can even misdiagnose someone as having asthenospermia, yet they can't even see the problem with an infertile woman! Ms. Smith, you'd best not provide medical consultations anymore, lest you

misdiagnose them with some kind of illness when they are perfectly healthy, and end up ruining their health! Not everyone is as magnanimous as us to condone your mistakes. Oh, and also~

“You should just stay at home instead of going outside and treating people’s illnesses. How unhygienic is that? You’d best just stay at home and take care of your husband and children instead. You’d be doing a meritorious deed just by grooming the future heir to the Hunts... Ms. Smith, I’m talking to you. Why are you always using your cell phone? You’re so rude!”

While Mrs. Livingstone was prattling on and on, Nora was staring at her cell phone. She had just hacked into the hospital’s system and found Cecelia’s medical records.

When she read the records, her lips suddenly curled into a smile.

Nora hacked into the hospital system and quickly found Cecelia’s medical records.

Cecelia was indeed pregnant. That much was clearly stated in the medical report from the hospital.

According to the medical report, Cecelia was already three months pregnant.

Nora originally thought that the pregnancy was fake, but in the end, it turned out to be real. This was out of her expectations. Therefore, she thought about it and then checked Thomas’ travel records. When she did, she found out that three months ago—in other words, the period when Cecelia had become pregnant—Thomas had actually gone out of the country! In addition, Cecelia hadn’t gone with him! A suspicion formed in Nora’s heart. She turned off the phone and looked at Thomas. “How long has Cecelia been pregnant?”

Thomas lifted his chin. “Hmph! It’s been more than a month!”

It was just like what she had thought.

Nora lowered her eyes.

Cecelia was lying. By claiming that the three-month-old baby was only a little over one-month-old, her objective was self-evident.

She gave him a mocking smile and said, “Oh.”

Then, she turned and walked out.

Seeing how she was behaving, Thomas curled his lips disdainfully and then called out after her, "It's okay, Nora! We are family, I won't spread the news that your medical skills are lacking!"

After saying this, he looked at Mrs. Livingstone. "Mom, since Cecelia is already pregnant and Helen is infertile anyway, why don't we get a divorce straight away?"

Mrs. Livingstone was actually still hesitating and in an internal struggle.

Cecelia was no kind soul. How could she compare to Helen's well-behaved, sensible, and filial personality? Cecelia was shrewish and had already become well-known in the circle as a rebellious woman a long time ago.

But when she thought of how Cecelia was already pregnant... Besides, at least she wasn't a poor girl like the one her son had impregnated back in college. No matter what, one could at least say that the two families were equally matched in status this time.

Mrs. Livingstone made up her mind. "Okay!"

The two then bid farewell to Mrs. Hunt. How could one like Mrs. Hunt, who had experienced all sorts of ups and downs, possibly trust a stranger so easily, though? She asked, "Thomas, is that Cecelia woman trustworthy? You must check everything out clearly, okay?"

Thomas replied, "Yes, yes, I know. Don't worry, Grand aunt! It's not like I want to be the father to someone else's child. I've already asked about it a long time ago. We'll be able to have a DNA test done once she's four-month pregnant!"

When Mrs. Hunt heard this, she nodded. "Okay."

After the two of them left, Mrs. Hunt looked at the housekeeper. She frowned and asked hesitantly, "Do you think Nora's medical skills are really that bad?"

If they weren't good, how would she be able to make the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill?!

The housekeeper, however, replied, "Ma'am, who cares whether they are good or not? In any case, she has made a mistake this time! This shows that Ms. Smith is just enjoying a reputation unwarranted by any actual skill."

Mrs. Hunt nodded at her words.

She was right.

She wasn't going to care if Nora was an impressive woman or not! In fact, what she wanted was for Nora to not be that impressive. Otherwise, how would she be able to control such a well-known woman after she married into the Hunts?!

Nora went straight back to the Smiths' after she left.

Cherry, who was sitting cross-legged on the sofa and playing games, was dissing someone. "Hey, the person in the support role, you're not the Invisible Man, why are you hiding? Have I, a gunner, seen you even once during the entire session?"

Hearing this, Pete sighed silently and continued to read with his head down.

When Nora glanced at the book, she found that her son was reading a book about world economics. The corners of her lips spasmed a little and she couldn't help thinking that the little fellow sure was a mutant.

Chapter 572 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Yes, he had become a father once five years ago. Now, he was going to be a father again!

Mrs. Hunt held the butler's hand. "Let's go and take a look!"

On the way, she could not help but say to the butler, "You have to keep this matter a secret! Don't let the Smiths hear about it!"

The butler was stunned. "Didn't you disagree to this marriage with the Smiths?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? In all of New York, the only person worthy of being pampered is the eldest daughter of the Smiths. Yvonne is gone, and now, only Nora is left. Furthermore, she's Pete's mother! What I'm

worried about now is that if the Smiths find out about this child, they will call off the engagement!”

Mrs. Hunt frowned. When she thought of her maiden family’s matters... she lowered her voice even more. “Besides, we have a request for her now!”

The butler immediately understood and nodded.

When the two of them arrived at Justin’s villa, they happened to hear a low cry coming from inside!

She rushed in and saw a little boy carrying a black backpack. He was holding a bodyguard’s hand and biting it.

The bodyguard wanted to snatch his finger back, but he was afraid that it would hurt his teeth. If he did not use force, his fingers could not be retracted.

This little brat was using all his strength to bite him!

The steward beside him was Justin’s trusted aide and was loyal to him. When he saw this, he shouted anxiously from the side, “Xander, let go of his hand! His fingers will break off if you keep biting!”

Xander glared at him with a pair of long, narrow eyes identical to Justin’s. He refused to let go and muttered something.

The butler couldn’t hear him clearly, so he said, “We just want to take your saliva. We don’t plan on harming you!”

Xander continued to growl.

The butler said, “I swear, I’m really not trying to hurt you! It’s just that you said you’re Mr. Hunt’s son. Shouldn’t we go and check? What if he’s not your father? You don’t want to call a stranger your father, do you?”

Hearing this, Xander’s eyes darted around before he finally let go.

The bodyguard’s fingers had already been bloodied. There was a row of small teeth marks, and it was shocking.

The butler wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and heard Xander say, “You have to tell me before doing such things, okay? You didn’t say anything and stuffed a cotton bud into my mouth. I thought you making me eat it!”

The butler: "..."

The butler was speechless and simply nodded. "Yes, yes, yes. You're right!"

Only then did Xander open his mouth. "Hurry up and take it. I also want to know if Justin is my father!"

If not, he would be anxious to go back and see his bunny No. 3 and 4!

The other bodyguard stepped forward in fear and took out a cotton bud. "Xander, don't bite me!"

Xander raised his brows.

The bodyguard reached into his mouth and stirred the cotton bud at his throat. Just as he was about to take his hand out, Xander suddenly pretended to bite.

The bodyguard was so frightened that he hurriedly took a step back and staggered. "Hahahahahaha!" Xander pointed at the bodyguard and raised his head to laugh. He looked arrogant and wanton, but his eyes were filled with mischief. "How fun!"

The butler: "..."

He suddenly missed Pete.

When Pete was young, he was autistic and did not like to talk much. He hid in a corner quietly. He was the opposite of this little demon who played with people everywhere?

He wiped his forehead and carefully placed the cotton bud in the bag. Then, he got someone to send it to Nora.

After sending him off, he turned around and saw that Mrs. Hunt was already standing in front of Xander. She asked in a trembling voice, "You're Justin's son? Where's your mother?"

"What about you?" Xander asked. "Old grandma, are you Justin's mother? Aren't you too old and ugly? Don't tell me Justin looks like you and is very ugly? I don't think I'm his son!"

Mrs. Hunt: ??

She took a step back and pointed at Xander. “You, you, you...”

Xander took two steps toward the butler and said in disdain, “Butler, she’s already demented. Why is she still living here? Shouldn’t she be sent to a nursing home?”

The butler: “?”

Mrs. Hunt:?

The butler beside Mrs. Hunt said, “Mrs. Hunt isn’t demented!”

Xander blinked. “Is that so? Then she stammers? It’s so fun. Old Grandma, how old are you?”

Everyone: “??!”

Mrs. Hunt was indeed old, but because of the Hunts’ high status, no one had dared to speak to her like this all these years.

Her hands immediately trembled in anger as she pointed at Xander and shouted angrily, “You, you, you!”

“My name is Xander. Can you call me by my name?”

Xander’s eyes were extremely bright like black grapes and were filled with anticipation. “If you stammer, won’t you be calling me Xan, Xan, Xan... Hahahaha!”

Mrs. Hunt: “!!”

She rolled her eyes in anger and fell back.

“Mrs. Hunt!”

The butler cried out in shock and hurriedly grabbed Mrs. Hunt. “Hurry, call the family doctor over!”

Therefore, when Justin came back, he saw that Mrs. Hunt had been carried out. He could only go to Mrs. Hunt without looking at Xander.

Mrs. Hunt had just fainted from provocation. The family doctor measured her blood pressure, gave her some medicine, and used Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill to calm her down.

Mrs. Hunt stared at Justin. "Justin! W-Where did you get such a son?!"

Justin: "..."

When the old lady finished speaking, she was frightened.

She covered her mouth. Why did she really start to stammer?

At the Smiths.

After the Hunts sent Xander's DNA sample over, Nora drove straight to the hospital.

After all, it was time to check up on Quentin's again.

Just as she arrived at the door of the ward, she heard Quentin say to Lily, "You don't seem very busy lately?"

Lily nodded. "Yes. Boss hasn't asked me to do a DNA test for a long time, after all. It's simply awesome! You don't know it, but I'm a top student. How can I do such menial tasks every day? That's simply an insult to me!"

Quentin nodded. "Yes. Wherever there's pressure, there's resistance!"

Nora pushed the door open and entered.

The two of them looked at her in unison. Quentin was shocked and smiled awkwardly. "N-Nora, you didn't eavesdrop on what we were saying earlier, did you?"

Nora stepped forward. "No."

One word relieved the two of them. Then, the woman said casually, "Yes, I heard it openly."

The room was silent for a moment. Then, Nora took out the sample bag from her pocket and handed it to Lily.

Lily: "..."

Lily stared at the bag and winced.

She had just told Quentin that she could not bear any more humiliation!

For her face, she had to resist symbolically!

She looked up at Nora and said, "Boss, you're too much!"

Nora raised her brows.

Lily said forcefully, "You're only giving me one bag. What do I compare it to?!"

Quentin: "??!"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "Oh, take my DNA." Lily nodded and asked, "DNA of the cord blood or your current one?"

After all, Nora's DNA from the past was different from her current one.

Nora said, "Check them both."

"Okay!" Lily took the bag and walked out. After taking two steps, she looked at Nora again. "Boss, I was just joking earlier. You know, I love it when others insult me!"

Quentin looked at Lily's departing back with a complicated expression and twitched the corners of his mouth. He felt that she was really hopeless!

At the Hunts.

After confirming that Mrs. Hunt was fine, Justin walked to his villa.

When he entered, he saw the mini version of him sitting obediently at the dining table. He was staring at the plate of rabbit meat in front of him and crying. "Rabbits are so cute. How can you eat rabbit?!"

With that, he raised his tear-stained face and looked at the cook accusingly.

Justin stood at the door and did not move. He wanted to see what this child was planning.

The chef was stunned. He stared at Xander and asked, "Xander, don't cry. Then what do you want to eat? I'll cook it for you!"

Xander sighed. "I never eat small animals. They're all living beings just like us humans! We can't be so cruel!"

The cook nodded.

Looking at the little fella, especially his cute appearance and fair skin, who anyone would want to pinch, he said, "Xander is really kind! Then why don't I cook something different for you? How about braised carp?"

"No, carps are small animals too. You can't eat them!"

Xander continued, "Puppies, kittens, rabbits, even little chicks, ducks, cows, little pigs. We can't eat them!"

The chef comforted him. "Xander, but you need nutrients to grow. You still have to eat meat!"

"I see..." Xander sighed. "Actually, I do eat meat, but there's nothing I like in this house."

The chef heaved a sigh of relief. "Then tell me, what do you want to eat? I'll go out and buy it! There's no meat our Hunts can't buy in New York! If you want to eat seafood, we can get live fish sent by helicopter! Or we can buy wild animals from the mountains!"

Xander stared at him and said softly, "Is that so? Coincidentally, what I like to eat is also seafood and wild game!"

The chef smiled. "What do you want to eat?"

Xander said, "If it's seafood, I'll eat sharks or whales. If it's wild game, I like to eat tigers and leopards."

The chef was speechless.

Xander stared at him and nodded.

The chef was speechless.

The two of them looked at each other for a while. In the end, the chef lost and twitched his mouth. "Xander, I can't buy those!"

Xander tilted his head. He looked obedient, but the smile on his lips was like a demon. "But didn't you say earlier that the Hunts can buy anything? I don't want the stars or the moon but can't I ask for any seafood or game?"

Xander sighed. "Sigh, the Hunts are supposed to be the top family in New York, but I didn't expect them to be so lame!"

"Isn't my cheap father a little too boastful?"

Seeing that the chef was about to cry, Justin lowered his eyes and entered the room. He waved at the chef, and the latter finally heaved a sigh of relief and quickly slipped away.

Xander turned his head when he heard the sound of footsteps.

When he met Justin's eyes, his gaze paused.

Xander had actually seen Justin's photo before he returned to the country, but he did not expect him to be even more good-looking than the photo. He was still filled with hostility when he had not seen his biological father.

However, when he finally saw him, he pursed his lips.

Suddenly, he said, "Are you my real father?"

Justin stared at the little fella and did not miss the confusion that flashed across his eyes. He walked to Xander and sat opposite him.

In this way, the two of them were sitting eye to eye.

Only then did Justin say, "If nothing unexpected happens, I should be."

"Okay." Xander held his chin with both hands. "Then call me Daddy a hundred times before I acknowledge you."

Justin: "?"

Xander raised his brows. "The Internet said that if you want to be a father, you have to be a son first! When a child is learning to speak, don't you have to call him Daddy a hundred times before he says it? So..."

Xander grinned and crooked his finger at Justin. "Call me Daddy a hundred times first and I'll listen to you."

The dining room suddenly fell silent.

Justin narrowed his eyes and stared at him. Suddenly, he smiled. "You're wrong. Normal people need to be taught a hundred times, but my son, Pete, had learned it at once. Could it be that you're stupider than Pete?"

"How could that be?!"

Xander was provoked. "My IQ is 303! I'm the world's number one!"

Last time, when he said 301, he was looked down upon. This time, he raised it by two.

Justin nodded. "Yes, then you know everything without the need for me to teach you!"

When Xander heard this, he shut his mouth. A hint of stubbornness suddenly flashed in his eyes.

Justin looked at him as if he was a hedgehog with spikes all over his body. He also had a headache over this child.

At this moment, his phone rang. He lowered his head and saw that it was Nora.

Justin was slightly stunned. He suddenly realized why she was calling. After picking up the call, he said, "The results are out?" "Yes."

The woman's voice was very calm. "Where is he? I want to see him."

Justin's heart beat wildly. He did not expect Nora's answer to be 'Yes', but he still said, "Okay, I'll bring him to see you."

"No, I'll come to you."

After Nora finished speaking, she hung up the phone. Justin did not know whether to laugh or cry. At the same time, he inexplicably began to feel uneasy.

He, who was always calm and collected, actually had a scary thought at this moment. What if this child was not his and Nora's but really belonged to him and another woman?

Why didn't Nora say a few more words earlier to let him know?

As he was in thought, he turned around and saw Xander looking at him curiously.

The child's eyes were pure like a sheet of paper. However, when he looked over, Xander deliberately put on a calm and composed expression.

The little man had his own pride, but the innocence that occasionally leaked out made Justin purse his lips.

Justin admitted that the way Xander had secretly looked at him earlier had pierced his heart. It made him unable to hate or detest this child for a moment.

He sighed silently and walked to Xander. He touched his head and was about to speak when Xander said, "Did you get a call from a Tigress?"

Justin: "?"

Xander rolled his eyes. "Look at how scared you are!"

The hand Justin had used to touch Xander's head suddenly felt very itchy. He really wanted to give him a good beating on his butt. He said, "I haven't beaten a child before."

Xander was stunned. He was about to speak when he said in a deep voice, "I hope you won't give me a first time for it."

Xander was frightened!

Justin pointed at the porridge on the table. "Eat."

Xander looked down at the food on the table and picked up a spoon to eat.

Seeing that he had finally calmed down, Justin heaved a sigh of relief. When Xander was done eating, he said, "There will be a... beautiful aunt coming to see you later. I hope you can be more obedient, understand?"

Regardless of whether Xander was Nora's son or not, Justin did not want Nora to have a bad impression of Xander.

Xander did not look like Cherry. She looked identical to Pete. Before he knew it, the two of them had already known each other for a while and developed

deep feelings for each other. Xander was a complete stranger to Justin, and his personality was also very unpleasant.

To Justin, if Nora and Xander got into a fight, or if Xander angered Nora and the two of them could not live under the same roof...

Justin would definitely choose Nora and Cherry without hesitation.

When Xander heard him say this, he pursed his lips. "I've always been very obedient, okay?"

Justin felt that this child might not understand the word obedient well.

He sat beside him and sized him up.

The little fella did not sit properly. He liked to curl his legs and move them continuously. He was like a child with ADHD who could not sit still for a moment.

He wolfed down his food without any hesitation, like someone who had been hungry for a long time.

Pete had grown up with him. Food, clothing, and housing were all arranged in strict plans. Even at a young age, he was very noble.

Although Cherry was a little naughty, she was loved by everyone. Her words were especially pleasant to the ear, and her bearing was comparable to that of a foreign princess.

He had heard from the little girl that her grandmother had hired a nanny for her. She was Princess Lucy's family teacher at the palace in the UK.

Comparing Xander to those two-they were simply incomparable.

Justin really felt a headache this time.

A person's personality solidified at a young age. Later on in life, even if one could forcefully correct their habits, their personality could not be changed.

Under Justin's troubled gaze, Xander finished his meal.

He threw his spoon on the table casually. The dining table and the floor around him were filled with the dishes he had eaten. He patted his tummy and

sighed. “Frank isn’t here, unfortunately. Otherwise, the ground would have definitely been licked clean by him.”

Justin: “... Who’s Frank?” Xander: “My dog!”

Justin’s temples throbbed.

At this moment, Xander’s phone suddenly rang. He picked it up and Ruth’s voice came from the other end. “Xander, why are you still picking up the call? Have you left?”

Xander stuck out a finger and dug his ears. He placed it at the front and blew on it before saying slowly, “Yes!”

“That’s good, that’s very good!” Ruth’s voice was very weak. She was clearly extremely hungry. “Then what time is your flight? When can you get here?”

Xander raised his brows. “In the morning.”

“Morning? Then you’ll have to wait for a few hours. Why didn’t you ask your father to buy you the earliest flight?”

Xander: “I meant yesterday morning.”

“...” After a moment of silence, Ruth’s voice suddenly rose. “Yesterday morning? Then you haven’t boarded the plane yet? Or have you already arrived?”

“I’m here!”

Xander continued slowly.

Ruth: “!!”

She was really anxious this time. “Why didn’t you tell me?!”

“You didn’t ask me!”

Xander was bold and confident.

Ruth shouted, “Didn’t I tell you to contact me when you get here? Besides, I told you before, what do you have to do when you get here?”

Xander: "I have to send you food. I remember it!"

"... Then what are you doing now?"

Xander blinked his eyes. "I'm eating!"

"...What are you eating?! I've been hungry for five days! Hurry up and come down to bring some food to me!"

"What's the hurry?" Xander's voice was still slow and roguish. "You haven't starved to death yet, right?"

"Alright, alright. I'm coming. Stop screaming. You're even worse than Frank."

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched as he listened by the side.

This brat's ability to anger people was really good.

He did not go to the basement because he could already feel Ruth's hysteria!

Then, Justin saw Xander hang up the phone and look at him. Just as he thought Xander was going to ask if he could go to the basement, he asked, "Which room am I staying in?"

Justin: "??"

At this moment, with a screech, the jeep stopped outside his villa. Nora strode in.

When he saw Nora, Justin hurriedly stood up and went out to welcome her. Xander whistled and said, "Your tigress is

here?"

Justin: "..."

He gave Xander a warning look. After Xander shut his mouth, he looked at Nora again.

Nora had already arrived in front of them. Her gaze avoided Justin and looked at Xander.

Ignored, Justin's lips twitched before he waved at Xander. "Come here."

Xander pursed his lips and walked to the two of them with a disdainful expression. Then, he glanced past Nora and looked at the sky. "Greet her."

Justin ordered.

Xander raised his eyebrows. "Okay, you're the one asking me to greet her."

Justin: "?"

A bad feeling had just risen in his heart when he saw Xander wave at Nora. "Hello, tigress!"

The entire living room suddenly fell silent.

Nora frowned and looked at Justin. She asked coldly, "Did you ask him to call me that?"

Justin denied it flatly. "No."

Xander said, "It was you, Demon King. You made me call her that. How would I know what tigress means at my young age?"

Justin: "..."

This time, it was really difficult to explain. He wanted to explain, but he saw Nora frowning

Justin's heart instantly became even more perturbed.

However, Nora was thinking. Why was this child's tone so familiar?

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang. Nora lowered her head and saw that it was Lily. She nodded at Justin and picked up the call. The other party said something and she nodded. Then, she said that it had been hard on her and hung up. She looked up again and nodded at Justin. Justin said, "Take Xander to the room upstairs." "Yes, sir."

The butler walked over smartly and said to Xander, "Xander, please follow me upstairs."

Xander glanced at Justin and looked at Nora again. His eyes darted around before he said, "Dad, can I go to the basement?"

Justin narrowed his eyes.

Was this child finally thinking of Ruth? Had he realized his conscience?

He lowered his eyes in thought for a moment and nodded.

Then, Xander said, "She hasn't eaten in a long time. Can I bring her something to eat?"

Justin did not want to leave any bad psychological trauma for the child. Furthermore, he had other plans, so he nodded and agreed. "Go to the kitchen and pick something."

Xander nodded and went to the kitchen.

The chef was still standing there as he asked, "Xander, should I take down the roasted rabbit you don't like?"

"No need, no need. It's too cruel!"

Xander hurriedly waved his hands. "You guys don't know how to cherish life. You can't kill animals!"

The chef was speechless.

Xander placed his hands behind his back and entered the kitchen. "Let me see what's good. Do you have vegetables?"

The chef hurriedly said, "Yes, they're all fresh organic vegetables. Can I make another one for

you?"

"There's no need." Xander continued, "Do you know that the best thing to eat is food in its original state? If you cook it, it won't have the original taste! Eh, these vegetables and that carrot over there look alright. Let's take these."

Xander picked up a yellowed vegetable leaf that the chef had picked when cooking and a dry carrot. Then, he looked at the butler. "Let's

go!"

The butler's lips twitched as well, and he led Xander toward the basement.

The two of them quickly disappeared from the room.

After confirming that Xander could not hear their conversation, Justin then looked at Nora. Before he could ask, Nora replied, "No."

Justin was stunned, a hint of disappointment flashing across his eyes.

It was not...

But if not, why did Nora come over to see him?

According to her lifestyle, even if she had such a child, she would not be so proactive if she did not care about it.

Justin was thinking when he heard Nora continue, "When I called you, Lily had just gotten my results. We're not mother and son. The DNA similarity is only 80%."

Justin frowned.

He was thinking about something when he heard Nora continue, "Then, I asked Lily to compare his DNA with yours."

When Justin heard this, his eyes instantly narrowed. "You mean..."

Nora slowly said, "Don't forget what kind of organization Trueman is from."

Justin instantly understood. "You're saying that this child might have been injected with a gene serum?"

"Yes." Nora sat down on the sofa. "The younger a child is, the more their genes change after they are injected. I personally came over to take a look to confirm if he really is your son."

Justin asked, "And what do you think?"

"He's almost the same as you. He must be your son. But... Lily called me just now after doing a DNA comparison between you and him. Your genetic similarity is only 93%."

93%...

What kind of result was this? Only cousins or relatives had this percentage. If they were biological father and son, it should be 99%.

Justin realized something.

Nora said again, "So I'm certain that this child was indeed injected with a gene serum. Therefore, my DNA comparison with him can't be counted."

Justin hesitated for a moment. "There's no way to investigate?"

"Yes, there is."

Nora looked at him with certainty. "Genetic changes mean that the DNA sequence has changed. We can extract samples from different places and send them to Lily, she can piece together the original DNA sequence. When the time comes, she can do it with us separately."

When Justin heard this answer, he nodded. "Lily will have her work cut out for her."

"Yes, but it will take a while."

After Nora finished speaking, Justin suddenly walked to her side and took out his phone to hand it to her. He rubbed her hand affectionately. "Then let's see if Ruth is his mother, first."

He touched his phone a few times with his fingers and opened the surveillance video of the basement.

Justin had not asked Xander to go down earlier because he wanted to confirm this.

After all, Ruth was in a life-and-death situation. A hungry person would not be very careful and would definitely expose the truth!

The two of them stared at the phone.

Xander was led out of the elevator by the butler.

He bounced around as he walked, not at all calm and steady. His eyes darted around as he sized up his surroundings.

This basement was specially built for interrogations, so it was dark and damp. If an ordinary child entered, they would probably be afraid of the dark, but Xander seemed fine.

He was quite bold. Justin sighed silently in his heart. If it was his son, he had not embarrassed him.

As he was thinking, he saw Xander enter the interrogation room.

Justin switched to a camera and looked at the interrogation room. The furnishings inside were no different from before. The only change was that Ruth had collapsed in the corner.

Perhaps because she had not eaten for five days, she was very weak. However, she was not dead because there was still water in the basement.

Nora raised her eyebrows. "She took good care of herself."

Justin said, "She washes her face and rinses her mouth every morning. It's obvious that she has a strong psychological quality."

She was indeed well-trained.

The two of them were just thinking about this when Ruth slowly raised her head. When she saw Xander, her eyes shone with a pleasant surprise. "Little Xander! Have you brought... food for Mommy? Quickly bring it to me!"

Xander threw a bag over.

Ruth hurriedly picked up the bag and searched inside. After searching for a while, she saw that there were only a few rotten leaves and a carrot in the bag. She instantly became furious. "Xander!"

She bit her lip. "You're taking revenge on me now that I'm in such a condition, right?"

Revenge? These two words made Justin and Nora look at each other.

Xander threw up his hands. "There's nothing I can do. This is the Hunts' house. Justin didn't let me bring food for you. It's already enough that I could steal these."

When Ruth heard this, she immediately said angrily, "He's too inhumane! How can he be so heartless to a woman?! Can't he give me something to eat? He's simply evil!"

Justin, who was staring at his phone and inexplicably taking the blame, was speechless. Nora snorted and laughed. This child was quite interesting!

Ruth really thought that it was Justin's order, so she did not care anymore and took out a carrot to eat.

After having not eaten for a few days, she ate the carrots exceptionally well.

After finishing a carrot, she looked at Xander. "Go get me another one."

Xander shook his head. "Justin is a great demon king. His people have been staring at me all along. I only got this one because I cried, threw a tantrum, and hung myself three times! He only agreed to give you a carrot every day. I'll steal more vegetable leaves for you tomorrow!"

Ruth: "!!"

Ruth still wanted to say something, but Xander said, "Oh, I'm going upstairs. He asked me to only stay here for a minute."

With that, he turned and ran out.

Ruth was anxious. "Xander, when did he say he would let me out?"

Xander ignored her. Seeing that the little boy was about to run out, Ruth became even more anxious. She climbed to her feet, but unfortunately, her legs were too weak. She collapsed to the ground and could only shout angrily, "Xander, don't forget what my brother told you when you came here!"

"I remember, I remember!" Xander waved his hand. "Don't worry! Dad also asked me to tell you to stay here at ease. You won't die."

Ruth: "..."

After Xander left, Justin disconnected the video surveillance.

The two of them looked at each other.

Although Xander did not say anything unexpected, they could still tell that something was wrong

Nora could not be bothered to speak. Justin said, "When Ruth saw Little Xander, her first words were a little sharp when she referred to herself as his mother. Although she did not make a mistake, she hesitated a little. This means that Little Xander did not call her mother when he was overseas."

Although Ruth had undergone training, she had been hungry for five days after all. Even if she reminded herself to be careful when she saw Xander, her reaction would be slow because her brain was short of glucose.

Nora agreed with Justin and nodded.

Justin suddenly asked, "What do you think the probability of Little Xander being our child is?"

Nora kept quiet for a moment.

This man did not even notice that his address for Xander had already changed to Little Xander.

He really liked this son, huh?

Nora lowered her eyes slightly and suddenly smiled. "90%."

When Justin heard this number, his eyes suddenly lit up.

Nora said slowly, "The DNA comparison between strangers is usually only 23%. 84% is actually very high."

Even if his genes had changed, they could not change so much.

Justin took a deep breath.

Nora was about to say something when the butler beside Mrs. Hunt walked over. "Miss Smith, Mrs. Hunt heard that you're here. She just happens to be unwell and wants you to take a look."

Nora raised her brows.

Justin said, "Didn't Grandma take her medicines today? Is she not well?"

The butler sighed. "It's better to let Miss Smith take a look. Sir, don't worry. Mrs. Hunt is very concerned about Miss Smith right now."

Justin still wanted to reject him, but the butler said, "Sir, this is to treat Mrs. Hunt's illness. After all, there's a difference between men and women. Furthermore, someone from Mrs. Hunt's maiden family has arrived..."

As soon as he said this, Justin understood something. He glanced at Nora and immediately pulled her to the side. He sighed. "I know what's going on. Grandma didn't ask you to come over to treat her illness. She wants you to treat her grandnephew's wife from her maternal family."

Nora: "?"

Grandnephew's wife... Their relationship was a little complicated!

Justin added, "That wife has a harder life. She was good to Pete in the past, so..." Nora understood now.

The reason Justin told her this was because he did not want to keep her in the dark.

But the decision was hers.

However, that wife was good to Pete. Furthermore, treating a patient was just a simple matter to her. It was no big deal. Therefore, she said, "I'll go take a look."

Justin nodded and reminded her in a low voice, "It's a gynecological problem, so I won't go over."

Nora gave him an "okay" gesture.

The butler heaved a sigh of relief and brought Nora out.

The Hunt Manor was very big, and Justin and Mrs. Hunt did not live together.

After walking for about 15 minutes, they arrived at the villa where Mrs. Hunt lived. Before Nora entered, she heard a voice from inside. "Did he really have a son with another woman? And he looks identical to Justin? The moment he entered, he said that he wanted to snatch Pete's position? There's a good show to watch now. Look at that Smith woman. How can she still be so

arrogant?! Didn't she ignore you because she gave birth to Pete and Cherry? She should be anxious now, right?" Nora: "?"

Had Xander ever said such things?

The butler coughed and reminded them that the person in the room had arrived.

Sure enough, the voice inside paused. Then, someone came out. It was a middle-aged woman in her forties or fifties. She was slightly round.

When she saw Nora, she instantly smiled and walked up. "Oh, this is Miss Smith, right? You're so good-looking! I'm Mrs. Hunt's niece-in-law! I'm your elder. Just call me Mrs. Livingstone."

The old lady was the current head of the Livingstones, Mrs. Livingstone.

Nora did not speak.

The woman's gloating words were still ringing in her ears.

She was not deaf.

"Oh, Miss Smith, you're really introverted! Are you still shy?"

Mrs. Livingstone continued to smile. Her voice was not loud, but it felt noisy.

Nora lowered her eyes and kept silent.

At this moment, a woman, about 25 years old, walked over. She said softly, "Miss Smith, on behalf of my mother-in-law, I apologize for what she said earlier."

This open and honest attitude made Nora have a good impression of her.

She looked over and realized that the woman was very gentle. When she smiled, she looked very shy and likable.

The butler introduced her in Nora's ear. "This is Mrs. Livingstone's daughter-in-law, Helen Stewart. You were asked to come over to treat this person."

With that, the butler pursed his lips, clearly looking at Helen with disdain.

Nora was a little stunned.

Treating her?

This person looked flushed and very healthy. What was wrong with her?

As she was thinking, Mrs. Livingstone sneered. "Helen, how can you interrupt when an elder is talking?! So what if I criticized Miss Smith? You even apologized on my behalf... With your lousy body, can you represent our family?"

Helen's face turned red.

She smiled awkwardly at Nora and lowered her head. She was clearly very self-conscious.

Nora was stunned. She asked, "Is there something wrong, Mrs. Stewart?"

Helen was stunned.

Ever since she married into the Livingstones, she had been called Madam Livingstone whenever she went out. This was the first time in recent years that she was called Mrs. Stewart.

As she was in a daze, Mrs. Livingstone laughed softly and mocked, "What's wrong is that she has already been married for three years and still can't have a child! As a woman, she can't even have a child. How embarrassing. Miss Smith, hurry up and take a look at her. Is there still a cure?!"

Helen's face turned red from the mockery.

Beside her, Mrs. Hunt frowned and scolded, "How can you say that? We're outside. Pay attention to your family's image!"

Mrs. Livingstone said unhappily, "Mrs. Hunt, you know as well that our family has only had one heir for several generations. When it comes to this generation, we're all very anxious. Why can't they have a child?! Let Miss Smith quickly take a look at Helen and see if she's hiding something. If she really has some hidden illness, let's get it over with as soon as possible."

Helen, who was standing beside him, was about to cry.

Nora could not watch on.

Nora frowned. "Mrs. Livingstone, it's fate to have a child. We can't rush it. They've only been married for three years. Some couples only get pregnant after 10 years. This is very normal."

"What's normal?! Why did you give birth to two children when Justin only did it once with you? He even gave birth to a child with another woman... Miss Smith, I know you don't want to have too many children and pressure Pete. You don't want Justin to have another son, right? But you don't understand our family. Our family has only had one heir for several generations, and we really need to have another family heir now."

Mrs. Livingstone rolled her eyes and continued to speak in a high and mighty tone, "And you, Miss Smith. Don't despise Justin for having another child outside. The Hunts have such a big business, we can't let Pete handle it alone. You should treat the other child as your own! Women have to be magnanimous. You can't cry and restrain a man's hands and feet, understand?"

Nora: "??"

She almost sneered.

What kind of crazy idea was this?

After Mrs. Livingstone said that, she said to Helen, "And you, since you can't give birth yourself, don't stop my son from giving birth with someone else. It's not like you're getting a divorce. Those women outside can't be taken seriously! You're the only daughter-in-law in the Livingstones. You can't just be jealous every day, understand? Women can't be so short-sighted. If the Livingstones family line ends here, no one will raise you when you're old!"

Helen clenched her fists tightly. She was so angry that her entire body was trembling.

Nora lowered her eyes and slowly said, "Oh? I wonder how many sons Mrs. Livingstone has?"

Mrs. Livingstone choked and continued, "Our family has only had one heir for several generations. Of course, I only have one son!"

Nora clicked her tongue. "Mrs. Livingstone, you're too short-sighted. The Livingstones are big and powerful. How can we only let Mr. Livingstone take

care of it alone? Why didn't you ask him to have more children with other women when he was young? Then, you could treat them as your own sons! Women shouldn't be too jealous, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone: "???" She was instantly furious. "Miss Smith, how can you say that? I'm already old. Can't I criticize you guys? Haven't you always been disrespectful to Mrs. Hunt just because you're Pete's biological mother? Let me tell you, Justin has another son now. The future heir might not be Pete! Don't be too arrogant! Many people are eyeing the position of Madam Hunt!"

Hearing her speak, Nora yawned heavily.

Mrs. Livingstone: "..."

She felt like she was being looked down on. She was about to scold Nora a little more when Helen said, "Grandma, don't say anything else. Pete has been raised as the heir for so many years. His status won't be shaken so easily. Besides, that child is just hearsay. We haven't confirmed if it is true yet!"

Mrs. Livingstone instantly changed her tone. "What right do you have to control me? You're a hen that can't lay eggs. I really don't know what the use of the Livingstones marrying you is! You've already drunk bowls of medicine to nurse your body, but it has no effect at all. Instead, you've spent a lot of our family's money! If I were you, I wouldn't be able to raise my head outside!"

Helen bit her lip. "Grandma! We're here to see the doctor today. If you continue to be like this, Miss Smith won't let me see her!"

Mrs. Livingstone only suppressed her displeasure when she was threatened. I

Beside her, Mrs. Hunt also reprimanded her. "Stop talking! I'm already old, I don't need anyone to respect me! I just want her and Justin to live happily!"

After saying that, Mrs. Hunt looked at Nora. "Good child, can you examine Helen?"

She was worried that Nora would turn around and leave in a fit of anger.

After all, this was Dr. Zabe's personal disciple. Other than her, probably no one else could treat this illness, right?

Nora really wanted to turn around and leave. From the looks of it, Mrs. Livingstone was an unreasonable person.

However, when she saw Helen and her red eyes, Nora sighed. "Give me your right hand."

When Helen heard this, she was stunned.

She did not expect Miss Smith to not mind Mrs. Livingstone's words and still treat her. A joyful expression appeared on her face. She walked to Nora and reached out her hand.

Nora sat on the sofa and took her pulse silently.

About a minute later.

Nora opened her eyes and met Helen's uneasy ones.

"How is it?" Mrs. Livingstone stepped forward. "Can she have children?"

Her words were filled with anticipation as if she had already prepared a few women to deliver her son to have a child after the diagnosis was confirmed!

Nora sneered. "She has no problem."

Nora stared at Mrs. Livingstone and said, "She has no problem."

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. She did not expect this answer, so she asked again, "What do you mean no problem? If there's no problem, why can't she get pregnant?"

Nora looked at Helen and asked, "Is your family blessed with sons?"

When Helen heard this, she glanced at Mrs. Livingstone and nodded.

Mrs. Livingstone sneered. "Back then, our family took a liking to her family because they were blessed with sons. That's why we married her into our family! Her elder sister gave birth

always triplets! Her second sister was even more ridiculous. She gave birth to triplets and even quadruplets! Our family doesn't yearn for those anymore. Can't she at least give birth to one? But it has been three years, and there's

not even a shadow of a child! What a good-for-nothing! Or are you a mutant of your family's genes?"

Mrs. Livingstone was really anxious.

When Helen entered the family, she had wanted to hug six children in three years. It was simply perfect. It could also break the curse of their family's third generation.

Therefore, when they first got married, she had been caring toward Helen. The two of them had lived harmoniously for half a year. Half a year later, there was still no change in Helen's stomach. Her attitude changed drastically. She began to urge her and found all kinds of recipes for her to eat.

Helen lowered her head.

She did not know what was wrong with her or why she could not conceive.

She had seen many doctors, taken many drugs, and even used many methods, but none of them worked.

She was already trying for test tube babies.

But the procedure for the test tube baby was too painful.

She had to take ovulation jabs every month...

As she was thinking, she heard Nora say, "Mrs. Livingstone, It needs two people to conceive a child. It's not her fault."

When she said this, Mrs. Livingstone was stunned.

She reacted for a moment before suddenly understanding. She was stunned. "W-What do you mean? Are you suspecting that there's something wrong with my son?" Helen also looked up suddenly.

She bit her lip.

In fact, she had raised this question a few times over the years, but Mrs. Livingstone would always mock her and interrupt her. "There's nothing wrong with my son. You can't give birth, so you are blaming the man? Heh, he only provides the sperm. It must be your problem!"

She had seen many doctors. Most of the doctors had persuaded her to let her husband come with them, but Mrs. Livingstone and her husband never listened to her. They even mocked her every time.

Her husband sneered and said, "I got a girl pregnant five years ago. If not for her status being low and her being with me just for my money, I would have married her long ago. Now, you actually dare to doubt me! Ridiculous!"

Therefore, the Livingstones had never admitted that there was anything wrong with him, and they had never made her husband see the doctor.

She looked at Mrs. Livingstone and bit her lip. "Grandma, let him come and get checked. Miss Smith's medical skills are superb. Just by taking my pulse, she could tell that my family is blessed with sons..."

"Shut up!" Mrs. Livingstone shouted angrily.

Helen bit her lip and mustered her courage to say, "Grandma, I've suffered a lot all these years for the sake of bearing a child, but I've never said a word about those hardships! But don't you want a child? If it's really about my husband, can't you let Miss Smith treat him as soon as possible?!"

These words made Mrs. Livingstone narrow her eyes. Beside her, Mrs. Hunt said, "Helen is right. Ask your grandnephew to come over! Miss Smith is Dr. Zabe's disciple and the godly surgeon, Anti. If there's no problem, then of course, it'll be a happy ending. If there's really a problem, it'll be easier to treat him as soon as possible!"

Mrs. Livingstone was silent for a moment. When she saw that even Mrs. Hunt had spoken, she could only say, "Even if I called him over, he wouldn't come!"

Mrs. Hunt frowned. "Tell him I want to see him!"

Mrs. Hunt was Justin's grandmother and was deeply respected. The other party did not dare not to ignore her command.

Mrs. Livingstone nodded with a smile, then glared at Helen. She picked up her phone and walked to the side to make a call.

After she went to the side, Nora looked at Mrs. Hunt.

Mrs. Hunt sat there looking very weak and a little pale. No matter what the reason, she was really good to Pete. Nora walked to her and did not say anything. She held her hand and felt her pulse.

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

She stared at Nora.

The woman had her almond-shaped eyes closed, and her long eyelashes were hanging on her face. She was obedient, sensible, and beautiful. When she had her eyes closed, she looked like a quiet fairy on a beautiful portrait.

This appearance indeed made one's heart soften.

She was thinking when Nora suddenly opened her eyes. A hint of coldness shot out from them. It washed away the gentleness from before and she became a little more firm and indifferent.

Mrs. Hunt quickly retracted her gaze and heard her tsk. "Don't worry. You won't die anytime soon."

Mrs. Hunt: "..."

After getting so old, hearing things about life and death was the last thing she wanted. Nora's words were really stabbing her heart.

Mrs. Hunt snorted. "There are so many things happening at home, how can I not worry? So, can you get married sooner and raise that illegitimate son of Justin as your own? That way, I'll be fine too..."

Before she could finish speaking, Nora suddenly turned around and walked to the fish tank in the room.

Mrs. Hunt: "..."

So... her obedience and sensibility earlier were all fake!

Helen saw Nora walking over alone. She thought about it and followed beside her.

She whispered, "Thank you."

Nora raised her eyebrows. "It's just my job."

Helen smiled bitterly. "I've seen so many doctors. Every time they raise this question, I ask them to tell my mother-in-law, but she wouldn't agree... You're the only one who can persuade her."

When Nora heard this, she gave her a heads up. "There might not be anything wrong with your husband. Maybe it's because of psychological reasons that you weren't able to get pregnant for a long time."

Helen nodded. "I know. I just wanted him to get checked..."

Half an hour later, a fierce argument came from outside the door. A man was shouting, "You called me over just to get me a check-up? Mom, I think Helen is crazy. How can I be sick?"

Mrs. Livingstone whispered, "I also know that you're not sick, but that Miss Smith is a divine doctor. You should let her take a look. This is also your grandaunt's wish!"

Hearing this, the man sneered. "Sure, let's check. If there's nothing wrong with me, then our family can let Helen leave! She can't even have a child, is she even a woman?"

A man in his mid-twenties was wearing a suit, but he looked very greasy. He said this as he walked in.

After entering, he looked at Nora.

He strode over and sneered. He reached out and let Nora take his pulse. "Helen, you just don't want to admit that you have a problem, right? Alright, I'll make you give up today!"

Thomas was the only son of the Livingstones' third generation. He had been spoiled since a

He was usually very arrogant at home. The only child in Old Madam Hunt's family was also very spoiled, which made Thomas even more arrogant.

Back then, when he married Helen, other than the Stewarts being famous for their sons, it was also because Helen had a timid personality and could let Thomas have his way.

After Thomas roared at Helen, he looked at Nora in disdain. “Alternative medicine? Is this reliable? Let me tell you, alternative medicine is a sham...”

Mrs. Livingstone hurriedly said, “Don’t speak nonsense. Miss Smith is not only an alternative medicine doctor, but she’s also a famous modern medicine doctor! Furthermore, she’s your future sister-in-law!”

Thomas and Justin were of the same generation. Although their relationship was a lot more distant, Old Madam Hunt’s love for her family made Thomas come over often when he was young.

Therefore, Thomas curried favor with Justin. When he heard this, he immediately smiled. “Oh, my sister-in-law! Look, we became friends after a fight...”

Nora: “...”

Not only was this person spoiled, but even his personality was bad.

She took Thomas’s pulse seriously.

Thomas kept on nagging. “Ms. Smith, take a good look at my pulse. When you’re done, tell this woman that I’ll definitely be fine. Make her give up on asking me to see the doctor all the time! I’m fine! She always finds a reason to find faults with me. Heh, isn’t she just afraid that I’ll divorce her?”

By the time he finished speaking, Nora had already opened her eyes.

Thomas hurriedly asked, “Ms. Smith, how is it?”

Nora stared at his expression for a while and asked a few regular questions. When she was done, she said with a serious expression, “Indeed, the problem is with you.”

These words stunned Mrs. Livingstone. She stepped forward nervously and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Nora said, “He has asthenospermia. It means that his sperm has low motility. That’s why he has not been able to impregnate Helen for so many years.” Mrs. Livingstone’s eyes widened. “Can... can this be treated?”

Nora nodded. "Of course." She looked down and picked up the paper. "I'll prescribe a few doses of medicine. He must take them exactly as I prescribe. He should be good in a month."

Mrs. Livingstone nodded and asked, "What's wrong with him? How did it come to this? Our Thomas made his classmate pregnant at the age of 20! He didn't have this problem in the past!"

Nora immediately looked at Thomas with a faint smile and said, "Oh, it's probably because he did it too frequently!"

As soon as she said this, Mrs. Livingstone subconsciously looked at Helen and scolded, "Vixen! Are you digging out my son's aura every night? Why are you so shameless?"

Helen's face turned red from the scolding. She said, "Grandma, Thomas rarely comes back while I stay at home. How can I possibly..."

Ever since she went to the doctor, in order to make Helen pregnant, the Livingstones had asked Thomas to come back every month during her ovulation period.

He was indeed rarely at home.

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. Before she could react, Helen's eyes were red as she looked at Thomas. "Y-You haven't broken up with Cecelia yet, have you? Last time I found out, you promised me that if it ever happened again, we would get a divorce!"

Thomas pursed his lips.

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone realize something. She slapped Thomas. "How can you be with such a promiscuous woman? You're still doing it so frequently. You really don't know how to keep it in your pants! Who is this Cecelia?! She seduced you until your body was sucked dry! You have to break up with that vixen!"

With that, she turned back to comfort Helen. "Helen, don't fuss about it with Thomas. He's young. He likes to play around. This isn't a big deal. Why are you talking about divorce? But don't worry, I'll definitely watch over him well! I

guarantee that he'll drink a month's worth of medicine and then you two can have a child!"

Helen bit her lip and sobbed. "I, I want to go home..."

Mrs. Livingstone nodded. "Okay, okay. Let's go home... We'll talk when we get back. We'll stop fooling around outside~" Helen shook her head. "I want to go back to my mother's house."

At this moment, she felt aggrieved and could no longer hold it in.

It had been so many years. Because she could not give birth, her maiden family was disrespected by the Livingstones. It seemed unreasonable.

Her mother had even secretly given her all kinds of medicines. She even promised that she would give birth to three children in one pregnancy!

But it turned out that all those grievances were for nothing!

It was not that she could not give birth at all. It was all because of Thomas!

The reason Thomas could not impregnate her was not because of his health, but because he was doing it too frequently with someone else... The word too frequently hurt Helen, and she felt that she was simply petty to the bone.

But how could Mrs. Livingstone let her go?

Knowing that it was not Helen's fault, she continued to coax her.

However, at this moment, Thomas sneered. "Alright, have you played enough?!"

Helen was taken aback.

Thomas pointed at Nora and said, "Did you two plan this? You want to push the blame on me! Hehe, I'm a very strong man. How can I have such a problem?! You guys are really lousy at acting!"

Nora frowned.

Mrs. Livingstone was even more stunned. "Thomas, what nonsense are you talking about? Miss Smith is Dr. Zabe's disciple!"

Thomas sneered. “What disciple? I think it’s just a scam! Mom, I already said that alternative medicine is a sham! And Helen wants a divorce? Then let’s get a divorce! How can a barren woman have the face to stay at home?!”

Mrs. Livingstone frowned. “Don’t talk nonsense, Miss Smith...” “She’s lying to you!” Thomas raised his chin and said proudly, “I have evidence!” Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. “What evidence?”

Thomas’ gaze swept across everyone present. He sneered, “Cecelia is pregnant!”

The whole living room was silent.

Everyone looked at him. Even Mrs. Livingstone was stunned. She subconsciously uttered, “Really?”

Thomas nodded. “Of course. We just found out during a checkup. I was with Cecelia when you called me just now! Mom, you don’t have to beg this woman anymore. You can finally have the grandchild that you wanted!”

Then, he looked at Helen and gave her a mocking smile. “Tsk, tsk. I really didn’t expect you to spin such lies just so you could shirk your responsibilities! Heh!”

Helen bit her lip and looked at Nora. Her voice shook as she asked, “Can people with asthenospermia still reproduce?”

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she replied, “Without medical treatment, chances of reproduction are very low.”

It was so low that it was almost negligible.

However, it was indeed still possible.

As soon as she said that, Thomas sneered, “Wow, so now you’re going to use probability to mislead us? I’ll tell you this—Cecelia was also pregnant a year ago! It was just that I didn’t want the child then, but she’s pregnant again now! How are you going to explain that? If there’s really something wrong with me, then how am I able to impregnate Cecelia so many times? Also, I’ve never felt that I couldn’t do it! On the contrary, Helen, you’re so loud in bed every night, yet look at what has happened. Just who is it that’s infertile, you or me?”

Helen: “!!”

She flushed completely crimson.

Why was he saying such things in public? Besides, she had only done that to compliment him... To be honest, the man really was very average in bed.

But when they had first gotten married, he simply kept asking her about it and kept forcing her to answer even when she didn't feel anything. As a result, she could only pretend to feel it...

Helen shook her head hard and tried not to think about those disgusting things.

Yes, that was right. The monthly sexual intercourse was a form of torture and something disgusting to her.

In Thomas, she could only see a man's self-satisfaction and inexplicable self-confidence...

She clenched her fists.

The situation had suddenly reversed. In the living room, Mrs. Livingstone had just been coaxing Helen a moment ago, for fear that she would really divorce Thomas; yet now she suddenly looked like a victorious rooster. She lifted her chin, looked at Nora, and then let out a sarcastic laugh. “Asthenospermia? What nonsense. The way I see it, Ms. Smith... also has moments where she makes mistakes in her medical diagnoses, right?”

Nora broke into a frown.

Mrs. Livingstone snorted and looked at Helen. “Didn't you want to return to your parents? Sure, I'll send you there! I'll get the chauffeur to take you home right away! You can't even lay an egg after marrying into the Livingstones for three years. What's the use of having you here? I want my own grandchild! Divorce! The two of you must divorce!”

After speaking, she looked outside and said, “Where's the chauffeur? C'mon, take Helen home right away! While you're there, tell her family members that the Livingstones don't want an infertile woman in the family!” “Yes, ma'am.”

The Livingstones' chauffeur replied. Then, he entered and walked up to Helen. Helen bit down hard on her lip.

A moment later, she lowered her gaze and then looked at Nora. She said, "Sorry, I've implicated you."

Then, she left.

After she left, Mrs. Livingstone directed the line of fire at Nora again. She said, "Ms. Smith, in my opinion, you must have lived abroad for too long. You haven't even mastered half of Dr. Zabe's medical skills! How can you misdiagnose us?! Don't worry, though, I won't publicize this. After all, if word spreads, it's the Hunts who will be embarrassed. After all, not only are you the young lady of the Smiths, but also the future mistress of the Hunts!

"Also, you shouldn't be so arrogant. After all, we, the older generation, have so much life experience that you can learn from!

"Sigh, just because they have been touted about so much, some people end up naturally feeling that they are so impressive, when in fact, they are so unremarkable! To think they can even misdiagnose someone as having asthenospermia, yet they can't even see the problem with an infertile woman! Ms. Smith, you'd best not provide medical consultations anymore, lest you misdiagnose them with some kind of illness when they are perfectly healthy, and end up ruining their health! Not everyone is as magnanimous as us to condone your mistakes. Oh, and also~

"You should just stay at home instead of going outside and treating people's illnesses. How unhygienic is that? You'd best just stay at home and take care of your husband and children instead. You'd be doing a meritorious deed just by grooming the future heir to the Hunts... Ms. Smith, I'm talking to you. Why are you always using your cell phone? You're so rude!"

While Mrs. Livingstone was prattling on and on, Nora was staring at her cell phone. She had just hacked into the hospital's system and found Cecelia's medical records.

When she read the records, her lips suddenly curled into a smile.

Nora hacked into the hospital system and quickly found Cecelia's medical records.

Cecelia was indeed pregnant. That much was clearly stated in the medical report from the hospital.

According to the medical report, Cecelia was already three months pregnant.

Nora originally thought that the pregnancy was fake, but in the end, it turned out to be real. This was out of her expectations. Therefore, she thought about it and then checked Thomas' travel records. When she did, she found out that three months ago—in other words, the period when Cecelia had become pregnant—Thomas had actually gone out of the country! In addition, Cecelia hadn't gone with him! A suspicion formed in Nora's heart. She turned off the phone and looked at Thomas. "How long has Cecelia been pregnant?"

Thomas lifted his chin. "Hmph! It's been more than a month!"

It was just like what she had thought.

Nora lowered her eyes.

Cecelia was lying. By claiming that the three-month-old baby was only a little over one-month-old, her objective was self-evident.

She gave him a mocking smile and said, "Oh."

Then, she turned and walked out.

Seeing how she was behaving, Thomas curled his lips disdainfully and then called out after her, "It's okay, Nora! We are family, I won't spread the news that your medical skills are lacking!"

After saying this, he looked at Mrs. Livingstone. "Mom, since Cecelia is already pregnant and Helen is infertile anyway, why don't we get a divorce straight away?"

Mrs. Livingstone was actually still hesitating and in an internal struggle.

Cecelia was no kind soul. How could she compare to Helen's well-behaved, sensible, and filial personality? Cecelia was shrewish and had already become well-known in the circle as a rebellious woman a long time ago.

But when she thought of how Cecelia was already pregnant... Besides, at least she wasn't a poor girl like the one her son had impregnated back in

college. No matter what, one could at least say that the two families were equally matched in status this time.

Mrs. Livingstone made up her mind. “Okay!”

The two then bid farewell to Mrs. Hunt. How could one like Mrs. Hunt, who had experienced all sorts of ups and downs, possibly trust a stranger so easily, though? She asked, “Thomas, is that Cecelia woman trustworthy? You must check everything out clearly, okay?”

Thomas replied, “Yes, yes, I know. Don’t worry, Grand aunt! It’s not like I want to be the father to someone else’s child. I’ve already asked about it a long time ago. We’ll be able to have a DNA test done once she’s four-month pregnant!”

When Mrs. Hunt heard this, she nodded. “Okay.”

After the two of them left, Mrs. Hunt looked at the housekeeper. She frowned and asked hesitantly, “Do you think Nora’s medical skills are really that bad?”

If they weren’t good, how would she be able to make the Zabe Corporation’s Calming Pill?!

The housekeeper, however, replied, “Ma’am, who cares whether they are good or not? In any case, she has made a mistake this time! This shows that Ms. Smith is just enjoying a reputation unwarranted by any actual skill.”

Mrs. Hunt nodded at her words.

She was right.

She wasn’t going to care if Nora was an impressive woman or not! In fact, what she wanted was for Nora to not be that impressive. Otherwise, how would she be able to control such a well-known woman after she married into the Hunts?!

Nora went straight back to the Smiths’ after she left.

Cherry, who was sitting cross-legged on the sofa and playing games, was dissing someone. “Hey, the person in the support role, you’re not the Invisible Man, why are you hiding? Have I, a gunner, seen you even once during the entire session?”

Hearing this, Pete sighed silently and continued to read with his head down.

When Nora glanced at the book, she found that her son was reading a book about world economics. The corners of her lips spasmed a little and she couldn't help thinking that the little fellow sure was a mutant.