

## Chapter 573 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

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.

## **Chapter 574 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

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.

## **Chapter 575 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

"...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.

## **Chapter 576 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

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 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 577 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

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 578 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

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!"

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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!

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She whispered, "Thank you."

Nora raised her eyebrows. "It's just my job."

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These words stunned Mrs. Livingstone. She stepped forward nervously and asked, "What's wrong?"

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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!"

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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?!"

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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!”

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It was so low that it was almost negligible.

However, it was indeed still possible.

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Helen: “!!”

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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...

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In Thomas, she could only see a man's self-satisfaction and inexplicable self-confidence...

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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?"

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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 579 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

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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 580 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

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!"

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## **Chapter 581 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

She wondered how high Xander's IQ was. Would it be higher or lower than Pete's?

While she was musing over it, Pete, who had noticed her coming in, hurriedly got up. He handed her the glass of water in front of him. Then, he took out a set of pajamas and handed it to her. "Mommy, are you tired?"

Nora: "..."

The longer she lived with Pete, the more she found that the little boy was really very caring and heartwarming. However, his behavior instead made Nora feel her son's desire for motherly love.

She indeed had too little time to spend with her children.

Thinking about this, she took the glass of water from Pete and took a couple of sips. Then, she placed it on the coffee table next to her and took the pajamas. She looked at Pete and asked, "Pete, do you know Helen Stewart?"

Pete's eyes lit up at the name and he nodded. Then, he said with a bit of embarrassment, "She is quite nice. Uncle Thomas often visits the Hunts, so Great-grandma told him to play with me. He is very well-behaved on the surface, but in private, he called me a little idiot. After he married Aunt Helen, every time he came over, she would bring me toys. When Uncle Thomas scolded me, she would also stop him gently..."

At that time, Pete had never experienced a mother's love, and he also felt nothing toward the nannies' attempts to please him.

But Helen was truly kind and caring. On top of that, she was also filled with love and patience for children. People like her gave Pete a very comfortable feeling.

When Nora heard what he said, she finally understood why Justin had asked her to help them.

Just by how Helen had kept Pete company, she couldn't let the matter go unchecked. With that in mind, Nora suddenly said, "Pete, I'm going out for a while."

Pete nodded.

Nora turned around, went out of the house, and drove to Helen's parents' home, the Stewarts' residence.

To be honest, she initially didn't intend to bother with the Livingstones' mess. After all, Thomas' fatherhood had nothing to do with her.

But since Helen had treated Pete kindly, she couldn't just sit back and wash her hands of the matter.



When she came to the Stewarts' residence, the guards stopped her.

When she said that she was looking for Helen, the guard gave her a wry smile and said, "They are... kinda busy at the moment, so it's not convenient for outsiders to enter."

Nora broke into a frown.

Just as she was about to reply, a car came up to them. Then, a hasty-looking woman got out. She was a little chubby and looked somewhat like Helen. She said to the guard, "This is...?"

The guard explained, "Ms. Jessica, this is Mrs. Helen's friend. She's here to visit Mrs. Helen, but... Mrs. Livingstone has come over with Mr. Livingstone and they are currently making a scene in the house, so..."

When Jessica Stewart, the Stewarts' eldest daughter, heard this, she said straightforwardly, "For her to come over to look for Helen, she must be Helen's friend. How can you refuse her entry? News of the scandal will spread sooner or later anyway, so what's there to be scared of? Let her come with me!"

Only then did the guard let Nora through.

Nora raised her eyebrows, finding the young lady rather interesting.

The two drove into the residence together.

They parked the car. Before they even stepped through the door, they could already hear an arrogant Mrs. Livingstone saying, "They must divorce! But this is all because your daughter is infertile, so we're not going to give her anything! Also, the Stewarts didn't make her situation clear before the marriage, so this is fraud! On top of that, she also wasted three years of our time. Otherwise, the Livingstones would already have at least two children in the family by now! You have to compensate us for this!"

Helen's mother, Mrs. Stewart, said furiously, "Divorce? So that she can make way for that homewrecker?! Mrs. Livingstone, are you that anxious that you can't wait even a second longer?!"

Mrs. Livingstone sneered, "Cut the crap. In any case, it's the Stewarts who are in the wrong! As for Cecelia's pregnancy, Thomas didn't cheat. It's because Helen is infertile, that's why he went to another woman!"

Mrs. Stewart became even more infuriated when she heard this. She clutched her chest, unable to speak.

Helen was just crying her eyes out next to her.

Her father was not at home, so the two women from the Stewarts were obviously suppressed in momentum.

When Nora was about to take a step forward, Jessica, who was next to her, stepped forward abruptly and said loudly, "Mrs. Livingstone, now that's not very nice! What do you mean Thomas didn't cheat? Is the child in her belly not Thomas'? Did Thomas not have sexual relations with another woman while he is married?"

Mrs. Livingstone choked at once.

Jessica went on. "My little sister certainly hasn't given birth to any children, but are women mere baby-making tools? Are you saying that the Livingstones and the Stewarts' union was solely for the purpose of having children? If so, then why didn't you just approach surrogate mothers instead? What is the point of having Helen there? Besides, do you have any medical evidence to prove that my little sister is infertile? This is complete sophistry. If you cannot produce a medical report, then I will sue you for slander!"

Jessica was very aggressive, much like a hen protecting her chicks. She stood in front of her mother and Helen and blocked them from Mrs. Livingstone.

Mrs. Livingstone seemed a little afraid of Jessica. She subconsciously stepped back and said, "No matter what, they have to get a divorce!"

"Divorce? Sure, but you have to give my little sister the compensation she deserves. The Stewarts are not to be trifled with either!"

After snapping back at Mrs. Livingstone furiously, Jessica looked at Helen and said, "What is the use of crying when your husband has already cheated on you? Times have changed, can't you even stand up for yourself? Helen, I'm

telling you, you have to divorce him! Are you planning on keeping that man so that he can bring back more illegitimate children?!”

The sobbing Helen nodded. “I will do as you say, Jessica.”

She was thoroughly heartbroken.

When she got married, everyone had said that she was really blessed to be able to marry into the Livingstones. Given how close a relationship the Livingstones and the Hunts shared, she would surely welcome a good life in the future.

But who knew that Thomas would actually be such an insect?

Mrs. Livingstone sneered, “Jessica, what do you mean by that? We Livingstones are decent people, we are not people who indulge in casual relationships! We won’t just want any random woman!” Jessica sneered, “Oh, really? Considering how you can accept even someone like Cecelia, the Livingstones’ standards for women are really too low!”

Mrs. Livingstone wanted to continue the argument about Cecelia, but she suddenly realized something. She sneered, “The problem is not about Cecelia right now; rather, it’s about Helen’s infertility. On top of that, she even conspired with a doctor to shift the blame onto my son! What a pity for her, though, because Cecelia is pregnant, which just so happens to clear my son’s name! On the other hand, even though it has been three years since Helen married into the Livingstones, she hasn’t gotten pregnant even once, so the problem must lie with her. Since that’s the case, then this marriage should be annulled! When the two of them got engaged back then, we had agreed that whoever does something wrong after marriage would receive a smaller portion of the joint financial assets! Therefore, Helen can only leave the Livingstones penniless!”

Cecelia was pregnant.

The timing was simply too sensitive.

Should news of it spread, everyone would surely know that Thomas had cheated on his wife. If that happened, he would no longer be able to hold his head up high in the circle of the wealthy in New York.

That was why Mrs. Livingstone had come over to make a scene. Firstly, it was because a married couple's joint property was indeed difficult to divide. Secondly, it was because she mustn't allow her son to be known as someone who had mistreated his ex-wife!

She mustn't allow her son to become the main reason for the marriage's failure.

Jessica let out a contemptuous laugh. Suddenly, she lowered her eyes and said, "We are all respectable people that don't wish to embarrass ourselves. The Stewarts will not ask the Livingstones for even a single cent more than what should be given. However, alimony must be given because you made Helen quit her job after she married Thomas! Because of that, she now has a three-year unemployment gap in her career!" Mrs. Livingstone sneered, "Then what about the money that the Livingstones gave the Stewarts when they got married back then?"

The Livingstones had given them a large sum of money as a wedding gift.

By saying that, Mrs. Livingstone was demanding even that sum of money back, even though they had given it to them as a gift.

Jessica was about to speak when Helen suddenly looked at Thomas. "Thomas, what is the meaning of this?"

Thomas curled his lips disdainfully and replied, "My mother's will is also mine! I've found you really boring since a long time ago! You don't even move at all in bed. It was really no fun at all!"

Helen turned paler. At last, she lowered her head and said, "Fine, fine... I will return you all that money the Livingstones gave us!"

A shocked Jessica looked at her abruptly. "Helen, what kind of nonsense are you saying?"

If they returned that money, what would outsiders think?

Why didn't they take any money from the Livingstones during the divorce? But even gave them money instead?

Of course, it was because they had done something wrong!

People often didn't care about the details, they only looked at the results. Neither would they think that Helen was being generous. Instead, they would definitely think that Helen must have done something to let the Livingstones down!

Helen, however, shook her head. "Jessica, I just want to be divorced as soon as possible."

She didn't want to be entangled with him any further.

She would just cut the Gordian knot. This way, she would be able to go home and live a carefree life!

Seemingly having understood the meaning behind her words, Jessica said nothing more.

Mrs. Livingstone sneered, "Helen, are you feeling guilty? Well, that makes sense. We won't hold you accountable for wasting my son's time either. We'll just let the matter go at that! I just hope that you won't bother my son

After that, Mrs. Livingstone, Thomas, and Helen settled on the time and date that they would come over to take the money, as well as when they would sign the divorce papers.

After making all the arrangements, before the two left, Mrs. Livingstone emphasized once more, "Helen, the Livingstones won't hold it against you and your family this time! But remember this, the divorce is because of your infertility. It has nothing to do with the Livingstones!"

Thomas nodded. "Yes, that's right. Remember this—it's I, Thomas, who doesn't want you anymore!"

After saying that, Mrs. Livingstone and Thomas left.

After they left, Helen squatted on the floor and suddenly burst into wracking sobs. She clutched her head and murmured, "I am so useless. Why couldn't I just get pregnant? Why? I'm so useless..."

Only then did Nora finally take a step forward. She said, "It's not your fault."

Nora had hidden herself in the corner after she entered just now and had refrained from interfering with their family affairs.

Therefore, the few of them hadn't noticed her in the heated argument.

When she spoke, Helen finally looked up in a daze. At the sight of Nora, she wiped her tears and stood up. "Ms. Smith... Why are you here?" Before Nora could speak, Jessica asked, "Ms. Smith, what did you mean by that?"

Nora sighed silently.

Helen was simply too much of a pushover. Being ladylike and soft-spoken were positive traits; gentleness was also part of a person's character. However, being excessively weak and delicate would only encourage others to bully one even more.

However, Jessica seemed different. She was more straightforward and the questions she asked hit the crux of the matter. Nora didn't want to comfort or persuade them about anything. She merely said, "Thomas is not the father of Cecelia's child."

As soon as she said that, the people in the room were dumbfounded.

Jessica was stunned. She said, "He isn't? If he isn't, then what is Thomas doing? Also, why do you say that? Do you have any evidence?"

Jessica's thought process was clear. Helen, however, was still looking at her in a daze.

Nora cast her eyes down. "I checked his pulse the other time, he does indeed have asthenospermia. On top of that, his condition is very serious. Therefore, it stands to reason that Thomas will not be able to have children. However, he said that Cecelia is pregnant and that they only found out about the pregnancy today. So I went to check Cecelia's pregnancy records. I found that her HCG levels are relatively high. Those numbers are impossible in a patient who is only a month pregnant. In addition, I also found out that Cecelia has prior medical records from more than one month ago. At that time, they had already diagnosed that she was more than a month pregnant. From this, we can conclude that she should already be three months pregnant by now. Helen, where was Thomas three months ago?"

A dazed Helen replied, "Thomas was in France three months ago. A project over there had run into problems. As it was relatively tricky, he stayed there for nearly a month..."

At this point, Helen spoke again. "Did he go to France with Cecelia?!"

She seemed astounded. But as soon as she said that, Jessica smacked her hard on the head and said, "Helen Stewart, what's wrong with you?! What kind of situation do you think you're in right now? Yet you're still being jealous?! Is there anything about that man that's worth being jealous?! If you continue to be like this, I will really look down on you! Don't you know that women should be independent?! If even you look down on yourself, then how can you make others value you?!"

However, Helen said in tears, "I'm not looking down on myself. But it's true that I was married for three years, yet I didn't get pregnant..."

Jessica was exasperated. She yelled furiously, "Hansel Lloyd's wife also didn't have any children even after so many years of marriage, and they adopted a child in the end. But look at her, when has she ever felt inferior about it?! When has she ever not carried herself graciously? Do you know why?!"

Helen nodded. "It's because she is good at managing the company. She is actually the one in charge of Lloyds' company..."

It was at this point that Helen finally suddenly understood. Her eyes reddened and she hung her head. "You're right, Mrs. Lloyd can't reproduce, but the Lloyds have never dared to look down on her because of that. Neither has she ever felt inferior because of it... Only when one becomes strong will they not be looked down upon..."

Seeing that she had finally understood, Jessica looked at Nora again. "I saw Cecelia at an event two and a half months ago, she couldn't have gone out of the country with Thomas. Therefore, the child really isn't his!"

As soon as she said that, next to them, Mrs. Stewart, their mother, immediately banged the table and stood up. "Since it is not his, then let's go over and tell them about it right away. We'll throw the evidence right in their faces! And see how they still have the cheek to demand a divorce!"

The room suddenly fell silent.

Taken aback, Mrs. Stewart looked at the three of them.

Jessica didn't pay any attention to Mrs. Stewart. Instead, she looked at Nora first and said, "Ms. Smith, thank you so much for not revealing all this the moment you stepped in!"

Nora merely smiled at her quietly.

Mrs. Stewart, however, was puzzled. "Why didn't she say it? If she had, we would have been able to slap both mother and son in the face just now! How nice would that have been?"

Jessica looked at Mrs. Stewart, who had the same personality as Helen, and felt rather helpless. "Mom, what then?"

Mrs. Stewart replied, "When they are sure that the problem lies with Thomas, they definitely won't dare to divorce Helen anymore! And since all of this is because of the Livingstones themselves, they will only keep Helen happy in the future!"

Jessica lowered her eyes. "And then? What happens after that? Do you want Helen to stay by his side as he goes for medical treatment, and then let him do a return of the prodigal son?"

Mrs. Stewart choked. "Girl, those words of yours sting too much."

Jessica turned to Helen. She said, "Helen, you have two options now. The first one: You go to the Livingstones immediately with the evidence and tell them the truth. You will then become the Livingstones' hero."

Helen was taken aback.

Jessica, however, stared at her and said, "But I'll be clear about this if you do that, then you're no longer my sister! From then on, even if the Livingstones bully you, don't ever come back here and cry to us about it!"

Helen bit her lip.

Mrs. Stewart became even more hesitant. She said, "Jessica, it's better to demolish a temple than to destroy a marriage. If you do that..."

"Mom!" Jessica reprimanded her angrily. "Have you really become muddleheaded from old age? Back then, we failed to ask around properly and find out what Thomas was really like before we allowed Helen to marry him."



Now that we have finally seen his true colors, instead of making a quick escape, what are you people still staying in the hellhole for?!”

Mrs. Stewart sighed. “Never mind, I wash my hands off this. The world belongs to you youngsters now. I’m old now, so I don’t understand anymore.”

Nora: “...”

She could finally see what was going on now. Jessica was the one in charge at the Stewarts, whereas the real mistress of the household didn’t have any control over anything.

She looked at Helen too, wanting to know her choice.

Helen bit her lip and said, “Jessica, Ms. Smith. I’ve made up my mind I want a divorce! What should I do in the second option you proposed?”

Jessica clapped her on the shoulder. “Now, that’s my sister, alright! No matter the occasion, you must always have the courage to face your troubles. Us daughters of the Stewarts don’t have to worry about remarrying at all! Now that you have made up your mind, then it’s time for us to set things up.”

Jessica said, “We won’t reveal the truth for the time being. Let’s make use of the opportunity while the Livingstones are still willing to get a divorce to get all the divorce procedures done first! Otherwise, once the Livingstones know the truth, they will definitely refuse to divorce. The Livingstones are big and powerful, and even have the Hunts backing them up. We won’t be able to beat them in a direct confrontation. When that happens, it will be very hard for you to divorce him! After that, we will find an opportunity to let the cat out of the bag! I will also use the next few days to find Cecelia’s adulterer!”

Her thought process was clear, and she also had the courage to shoulder responsibility. Then, she turned to Nora and said, “But you’ll probably have to suffer some injustice for the next few days as a result of this, Ms. Smith. The Livingstones will definitely spread the news and say that the blame lies fully with the Stewarts.”

Nora raised her eyebrows and nodded. “I understand.”

This was precisely the reason why she hadn’t immediately brought up the matter about Cecelia when she came in and found that the Livingstones were discussing divorce matters.

Jessica felt very bad about this. She said, "I know the Livingstones very well. They don't want any blemishes on their reputation. Back then, when Helen was about to marry into the family, there wasn't any bad press about him out there. Even the matter about him impregnating someone when he was twenty years old was rumored to be the girl's plot against Thomas. We were fooled by them!"

She was about to say more when Nora's cell phone suddenly rang.

She looked down and glanced at it-it was an overseas number.

Nora raised her eyebrows and gestured to Jessica that she was answering a call. Then, she went out and picked up the call. Caleb's voice came from the other end: "Ms. Smith, I heard that Mr. Hunt has an illegitimate child? I'm calling to tell you the truth I've found out about Xander Yale!"

Nora was taken aback.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

'Then at least make sure that she doesn't die.' Xander agreed and then he said, 'Don't worry, I won't give it away. At the very least, in my biological father's eyes, Aunt Ruth is my mother.'

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

Nora cast her eyes down.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"... Yes, you can."

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

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

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

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

"... Alright, then."

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

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

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

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

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

Nora raised her eyebrows and replied, "Sure."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thomas was Mrs. Hunt's grandnephew. By right, now that Mrs. Hunt's immediate family members were gone, the people from Mrs. Livingstone's generation should be the only ones staying in contact with her. And once Mrs. Hunt was gone as well, the two families would no longer have any relations with each other. However, Mrs. Hunt cared for her maiden family, and on top of that, Thomas was always visiting. That was how he had forcibly made it look as if the two families shared a close relationship with each other.

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

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

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

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

Nora: "..."

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

Satisfied, Nora uttered, "Yeah."

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

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

"What?"

"The bed has to be comfortable."

COU

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

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

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

Nora: "!"

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

Justin: "..."

That wasn't the kind of exercise he wanted!

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

"... Alright."

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

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

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

"Yeah."

Nora answered.

The two chatted a little more before they hung up.

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

He emitted bloodthirsty murderous intent all over.

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

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

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

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

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

However, what he said stunned Justin!!

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

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

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

This was especially in the case of people who'd had children before. Thus, even if Xander was a little devil who had been raised by Trueman, and even if he had thrown the whole Hunt manor into a tizzy after his arrival, Justin

nevertheless still gradually went from finding the boy a stranger to feeling a bit softhearted towards him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Xander spoke with a lot of confidence.

Ruth: "..."

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



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

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

As Ruth spoke, she went forward to hit him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ruth yelled furiously, "What nonsense are you talking about? You have everything in your room! There is fire, there are pots, and there are also

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

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

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

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

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

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

Xander stared at her.

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

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

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

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

There was murderous intent in his eyes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Those two words of his frightened Xander.

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

“Here, sir.”

“Take Xander upstairs and put him to bed.”

“Yes, sir.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Sending you home.”

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

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

The little fellow couldn’t help but rollover.

Then, he opened his eyes.

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

Surely not?

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

Therefore, the tyrant disliked him very much.

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

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

That night, Xander had another nightmare.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Really?"

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

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

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

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

Justin then looked at the back.

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

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

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

Justin smiled.

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

Taken care of her?

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

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

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

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

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

Justin said, "I only sent her home."

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

Nora: "..."

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

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

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

Nora was taken aback. "How so?"

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

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

In the bedroom upstairs.

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

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

That woman had given birth to Cherry and Pete.

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

Hah.

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

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

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

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

Cherry: "?"

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

Why would a little princess' feet possibly stink?!

Pete: "..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard this.



What was she trying to say by that?

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

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

After saying that, she looked at Nora.

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

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

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

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

COIL

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

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

As she spoke, she started walking out.

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

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

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

Mrs. Hunt: ?

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

"Oh?"

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

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

Mrs. Hunt frowned.

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

Nora raised her eyebrows and said nothing.

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

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

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

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

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

She hurriedly walked out with the help of the housekeeper!

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

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

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

Even Cherry and Pete were dumbfounded.

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

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

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

Nora: "..."

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

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

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

Pete: "..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

Justin: "..."

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

The brat simply mustn't be pampered.

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

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

He touched his mouth and suddenly curled his lips disdainfully.

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

Hah, those two stupid kids!

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

Was this what a kiss felt like?

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

He would never play with them either!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Pete's room was beside Cherry's.

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

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

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

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

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

When they left at night, Nora left Cherry there.

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

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

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

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

Justin: "..."

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

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

"Don't worry, Daddy!"

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

Justin: "..."

After that, Cherry went upstairs happily.

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

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

As he looked at the divorce decree in his hand, Thomas said, "Helen, you should also understand that for wealthy families like ours, heirs take top

priority. Nobody would want a woman like you who can't reproduce! On account of how we were married for three years, why don't you stay with me? I'm going to marry Cecelia, though-after all, I have to give my child a proper identity! But don't worry, I won't treat you badly. What do you say?"

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

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

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

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

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

"Yes, I've collected the certificate."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

DNA test?

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

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



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

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

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

A day later.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora uttered an "oh".

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone was laughing at them.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It was Helen's birthday today.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The people mocking them suddenly choked on their breaths.

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

Jessica was lecturing her. "Can't you psych yourself up a little? Is that scumbag really worth you doing this?". Helen hung her head and sighed.

“Jessica, I’m not doing this for him. But I really find it pointless to announce the truth at the party. So what even if everyone knows that I’m not infertile? Do we want the people approaching the Stewarts to propose marriage only for Stewarts’ ability to reproduce?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora: “?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The people around them felt rather awkward at once.

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

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

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

Everyone glanced at Nora and then at Cecelia.

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

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

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

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

Therefore, Jessica said promptly and decisively, “You’re making it sound more serious than it is. What do you mean by a sour relationship or whatnot? Are the Stewarts and the Livingstones going to become enemies just because the

two of them have divorced? We are still friends! Besides, I even sent an invitation to the Livingstones for Helen's birthday party today!"

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

Jessica: "!!"

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

She looked at Cecelia's belly.

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

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

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

Cecelia breathed a sigh of relief.

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

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

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

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

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

The reason for the birthday party today, as well as why she had even invited Thomas to the party, was actually so that she could give Thomas the

evidence of Cecelia's cheating behind closed doors. By choosing to tell them the truth before Cecelia and Thomas got married, one could say that she was showing the Livingstones goodwill.

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

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

But she had no other choice.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

After speaking, she turned and walked upstairs.

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

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

The man's smile made him look very cheap.

Nora raised her brows.

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

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

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

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

Cecelia's expression changed drastically at once!

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

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

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

She turned to leave.

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

After speaking, she suddenly let go and fell backward!



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

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

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

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

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

Nora: "?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thomas was also taken aback. "Why does that voice sound so much like Cecelia's?"

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

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

## **Chapter 582 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

She didn't want to be entangled with him any further.

She would just cut the Gordian knot. This way, she would be able to go home and live a carefree life!

Seemingly having understood the meaning behind her words, Jessica said nothing more.

Mrs. Livingstone sneered, "Helen, are you feeling guilty? Well, that makes sense. We won't hold you accountable for wasting my son's time either. We'll just let the matter go at that! I just hope that you won't bother my son

After that, Mrs. Livingstone, Thomas, and Helen settled on the time and date that they would come over to take the money, as well as when they would sign the divorce papers.

After making all the arrangements, before the two left, Mrs. Livingstone emphasized once more, "Helen, the Livingstones won't hold it against you and your family this time! But remember this, the divorce is because of your infertility. It has nothing to do with the Livingstones!"

Thomas nodded. "Yes, that's right. Remember this—it's I, Thomas, who doesn't want you anymore!"

After saying that, Mrs. Livingstone and Thomas left.

After they left, Helen squatted on the floor and suddenly burst into wracking sobs. She clutched her head and murmured, "I am so useless. Why couldn't I just get pregnant? Why? I'm so useless..."

Only then did Nora finally take a step forward. She said, "It's not your fault."

Nora had hidden herself in the corner after she entered just now and had refrained from interfering with their family affairs.

Therefore, the few of them hadn't noticed her in the heated argument.

When she spoke, Helen finally looked up in a daze. At the sight of Nora, she wiped her tears and stood up. "Ms. Smith... Why are you here?" Before Nora could speak, Jessica asked, "Ms. Smith, what did you mean by that?"

Nora sighed silently.

Helen was simply too much of a pushover. Being ladylike and soft-spoken were positive traits; gentleness was also part of a person's character. However, being excessively weak and delicate would only encourage others to bully one even more.

However, Jessica seemed different. She was more straightforward and the questions she asked hit the crux of the matter. Nora didn't want to comfort or persuade them about anything. She merely said, "Thomas is not the father of Cecelia's child."

As soon as she said that, the people in the room were dumbfounded.

Jessica was stunned. She said, "He isn't? If he isn't, then what is Thomas doing? Also, why do you say that? Do you have any evidence?"

Jessica's thought process was clear. Helen, however, was still looking at her in a daze.

Nora cast her eyes down. "I checked his pulse the other time, he does indeed have asthenospermia. On top of that, his condition is very serious. Therefore, it stands to reason that Thomas will not be able to have children. However, he said that Cecelia is pregnant and that they only found out about the pregnancy today. So I went to check Cecelia's pregnancy records. I found that her HCG levels are relatively high. Those numbers are impossible in a patient who is only a month pregnant. In addition, I also found out that Cecelia has prior medical records from more than one month ago. At that time, they had already diagnosed that she was more than a month pregnant. From this, we can conclude that she should already be three months pregnant by now. Helen, where was Thomas three months ago?"

A dazed Helen replied, "Thomas was in France three months ago. A project over there had run into problems. As it was relatively tricky, he stayed there for nearly a month..."

At this point, Helen spoke again. "Did he go to France with Cecelia?!"

She seemed astounded. But as soon as she said that, Jessica smacked her hard on the head and said, "Helen Stewart, what's wrong with you?! What kind of situation do you think you're in right now? Yet you're still being jealous?! Is there anything about that man that's worth being jealous?! If you continue to be like this, I will really look down on you! Don't you know that women should be independent?! If even you look down on yourself, then how can you make others value you?!"

However, Helen said in tears, "I'm not looking down on myself. But it's true that I was married for three years, yet I didn't get pregnant..."

Jessica was exasperated. She yelled furiously, "Hansel Lloyd's wife also didn't have any children even after so many years of marriage, and they adopted a child in the end. But look at her, when has she ever felt inferior about it?! When has she ever not carried herself graciously? Do you know why?!"

Helen nodded. "It's because she is good at managing the company. She is actually the one in charge of Lloyds' company..."

It was at this point that Helen finally suddenly understood. Her eyes reddened and she hung her head. "You're right, Mrs. Lloyd can't reproduce, but the Lloyds have never dared to look down on her because of that. Neither has she ever felt inferior because of it... Only when one becomes strong will they not be looked down upon..."

Seeing that she had finally understood, Jessica looked at Nora again. "I saw Cecelia at an event two and a half months ago, she couldn't have gone out of the country with Thomas. Therefore, the child really isn't his!"

As soon as she said that, next to them, Mrs. Stewart, their mother, immediately banged the table and stood up. "Since it is not his, then let's go over and tell them about it right away. We'll throw the evidence right in their faces! And see how they still have the cheek to demand a divorce!"

The room suddenly fell silent.

Taken aback, Mrs. Stewart looked at the three of them.

Jessica didn't pay any attention to Mrs. Stewart. Instead, she looked at Nora first and said, "Ms. Smith, thank you so much for not revealing all this the moment you stepped in!"

Nora merely smiled at her quietly.

Mrs. Stewart, however, was puzzled. “Why didn’t she say it? If she had, we would have been able to slap both mother and son in the face just now! How nice would that have been?”

Jessica looked at Mrs. Stewart, who had the same personality as Helen, and felt rather helpless. “Mom, what then?”

Mrs. Stewart replied, “When they are sure that the problem lies with Thomas, they definitely won’t dare to divorce Helen anymore! And since all of this is because of the Livingstones themselves, they will only keep Helen happy in the future!”

Jessica lowered her eyes. “And then? What happens after that? Do you want Helen to stay by his side as he goes for medical treatment, and then let him do a return of the prodigal son?”

Mrs. Stewart choked. “Girl, those words of yours sting too much.”

Jessica turned to Helen. She said, “Helen, you have two options now. The first one: You go to the Livingstones immediately with the evidence and tell them the truth. You will then become the Livingstones’ hero.”

Helen was taken aback.

Jessica, however, stared at her and said, “But I’ll be clear about this if you do that, then you’re no longer my sister! From then on, even if the Livingstones bully you, don’t ever come back here and cry to us about it!”

Helen bit her lip.

Mrs. Stewart became even more hesitant. She said, “Jessica, it’s better to demolish a temple than to destroy a marriage. If you do that...”

“Mom!” Jessica reprimanded her angrily. “Have you really become muddleheaded from old age? Back then, we failed to ask around properly and find out what Thomas was really like before we allowed Helen to marry him. Now that we have finally seen his true colors, instead of making a quick escape, what are you people still staying in the hellhole for?!”

Mrs. Stewart sighed. "Never mind, I wash my hands off this. The world belongs to you youngsters now. I'm old now, so I don't understand anymore."

Nora: "..."

She could finally see what was going on now. Jessica was the one in charge at the Stewarts, whereas the real mistress of the household didn't have any control over anything.

She looked at Helen too, wanting to know her choice.

Helen bit her lip and said, "Jessica, Ms. Smith. I've made up my mind I want a divorce! What should I do in the second option you proposed?"

Jessica clapped her on the shoulder. "Now, that's my sister, alright! No matter the occasion, you must always have the courage to face your troubles. Us daughters of the Stewarts don't have to worry about remarrying at all! Now that you have made up your mind, then it's time for us to set things up."

Jessica said, "We won't reveal the truth for the time being. Let's make use of the opportunity while the Livingstones are still willing to get a divorce to get all the divorce procedures done first! Otherwise, once the Livingstones know the truth, they will definitely refuse to divorce. The Livingstones are big and powerful, and even have the Hunts backing them up. We won't be able to beat them in a direct confrontation. When that happens, it will be very hard for you to divorce him! After that, we will find an opportunity to let the cat out of the bag! I will also use the next few days to find Cecelia's adulterer!"

Her thought process was clear, and she also had the courage to shoulder responsibility. Then, she turned to Nora and said, "But you'll probably have to suffer some injustice for the next few days as a result of this, Ms. Smith. The Livingstones will definitely spread the news and say that the blame lies fully with the Stewarts."

Nora raised her eyebrows and nodded. "I understand."

This was precisely the reason why she hadn't immediately brought up the matter about Cecelia when she came in and found that the Livingstones were discussing divorce matters.

Jessica felt very bad about this. She said, "I know the Livingstones very well. They don't want any blemishes on their reputation. Back then, when Helen

was about to marry into the family, there wasn't any bad press about him out there. Even the matter about him impregnating someone when he was twenty years old was rumored to be the girl's plot against Thomas. We were fooled by them!"

She was about to say more when Nora's cell phone suddenly rang.

She looked down and glanced at it-it was an overseas number.

Nora raised her eyebrows and gestured to Jessica that she was answering a call. Then, she went out and picked up the call. Caleb's voice came from the other end: "Ms. Smith, I heard that Mr. Hunt has an illegitimate child? I'm calling to tell you the truth I've found out about Xander Yale!"

Nora was taken aback.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

said, 'Don't worry, I won't give it away. At the very least, in my biological father's eyes, Aunt Ruth is my mother.'

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

Nora cast her eyes down.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"... Yes, you can."

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

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

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

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

"... Alright, then."

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

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



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

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

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

Nora raised her eyebrows and replied, "Sure."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

But since Nora had asked, then the answer could only be: “No, it won’t.”

Thomas was Mrs. Hunt’s grandnephew. By right, now that Mrs. Hunt’s immediate family members were gone, the people from Mrs. Livingstone’s generation should be the only ones staying in contact with her. And once Mrs. Hunt was gone as well, the two families would no longer have any relations with each other. However, Mrs. Hunt cared for her maiden family, and on top of that, Thomas was always visiting. That was how he had forcibly made it look as if the two families shared a close relationship with each other.

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

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

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

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

Nora: “...”

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

Satisfied, Nora uttered, “Yeah.”

Justin took the opportunity to make a request. He said, “Then are you still coming over to the Hunts tomorrow? You were in such a hurry today that I didn’t even have time to show you around, especially... I intend to turn my

villa into our home after marriage. Do you want to give your opinion on the renovations?”.

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

“What?”

“The bed has to be comfortable.”

COU

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

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

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

Nora: “!”

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

Justin: “...”

That wasn’t the kind of exercise he wanted!

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

“... Alright.”

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

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

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

"Yeah."

Nora answered.

The two chatted a little more before they hung up.

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

He emitted bloodthirsty murderous intent all over.

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

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

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

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

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

However, what he said stunned Justin!!

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

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

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

This was especially in the case of people who'd had children before. Thus, even if Xander was a little devil who had been raised by Trueman, and even if he had thrown the whole Hunt manor into a tizzy after his arrival, Justin

nevertheless still gradually went from finding the boy a stranger to feeling a bit softhearted towards him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Xander spoke with a lot of confidence.

Ruth: "..."

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

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

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

As Ruth spoke, she went forward to hit him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ruth yelled furiously, "What nonsense are you talking about? You have everything in your room! There is fire, there are pots, and there are also

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

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

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

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

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

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

Xander stared at her.

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

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

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

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

There was murderous intent in his eyes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

Those two words of his frightened Xander.

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

“Here, sir.”

“Take Xander upstairs and put him to bed.”

“Yes, sir.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Sending you home.”

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

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

The little fellow couldn’t help but rollover.

Then, he opened his eyes.

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

Surely not?

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

Therefore, the tyrant disliked him very much.

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

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

That night, Xander had another nightmare.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Really?"

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

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

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

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

Justin then looked at the back.

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

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

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

Justin smiled.

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

Taken care of her?

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

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

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

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

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

Justin said, "I only sent her home."

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

Nora: "..."

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

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

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

Nora was taken aback. "How so?"

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

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

In the bedroom upstairs.

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

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

That woman had given birth to Cherry and Pete.

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

Hah.

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

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

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

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

Cherry: "?"

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

Why would a little princess' feet possibly stink?!

Pete: "..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard this.

What was she trying to say by that?

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

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

After saying that, she looked at Nora.

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

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

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

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

COIL

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

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

As she spoke, she started walking out.

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

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

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

Mrs. Hunt: ?

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

"Oh?"

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

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

Mrs. Hunt frowned.

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

Nora raised her eyebrows and said nothing.

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

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

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

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

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

She hurriedly walked out with the help of the housekeeper!

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

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

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

Even Cherry and Pete were dumbfounded.

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

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

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

Nora: "..."

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

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

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

Pete: "..."



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

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

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

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

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

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

Justin: "..."

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

The brat simply mustn't be pampered.

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

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

He touched his mouth and suddenly curled his lips disdainfully.

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

Hah, those two stupid kids!

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

Was this what a kiss felt like?

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

He would never play with them either!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Pete's room was beside Cherry's.

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

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

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

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

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

When they left at night, Nora left Cherry there.

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

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

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

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

Justin: "..."

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

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

"Don't worry, Daddy!"

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

Justin: "..."

After that, Cherry went upstairs happily.

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

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

As he looked at the divorce decree in his hand, Thomas said, "Helen, you should also understand that for wealthy families like ours, heirs take top

priority. Nobody would want a woman like you who can't reproduce! On account of how we were married for three years, why don't you stay with me? I'm going to marry Cecelia, though-after all, I have to give my child a proper identity! But don't worry, I won't treat you badly. What do you say?"

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

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

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

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

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

"Yes, I've collected the certificate."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

DNA test?

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

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

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

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

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

A day later.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora uttered an "oh".

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone was laughing at them.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It was Helen's birthday today.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The people mocking them suddenly choked on their breaths.

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

Jessica was lecturing her. "Can't you psych yourself up a little? Is that scumbag really worth you doing this?". Helen hung her head and sighed.



“Jessica, I’m not doing this for him. But I really find it pointless to announce the truth at the party. So what even if everyone knows that I’m not infertile? Do we want the people approaching the Stewarts to propose marriage only for Stewarts’ ability to reproduce?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora: “?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The people around them felt rather awkward at once.

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

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

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

Everyone glanced at Nora and then at Cecelia.

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

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

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

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

Therefore, Jessica said promptly and decisively, “You’re making it sound more serious than it is. What do you mean by a sour relationship or whatnot? Are the Stewarts and the Livingstones going to become enemies just because the

two of them have divorced? We are still friends! Besides, I even sent an invitation to the Livingstones for Helen's birthday party today!"

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

Jessica: "!!"

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

She looked at Cecelia's belly.

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

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

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

Cecelia breathed a sigh of relief.

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

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

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

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

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

The reason for the birthday party today, as well as why she had even invited Thomas to the party, was actually so that she could give Thomas the

evidence of Cecelia's cheating behind closed doors. By choosing to tell them the truth before Cecelia and Thomas got married, one could say that she was showing the Livingstones goodwill.

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

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

But she had no other choice.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

After speaking, she turned and walked upstairs.

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

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

The man's smile made him look very cheap.

Nora raised her brows.

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

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

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

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

Cecelia's expression changed drastically at once!

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

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

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

She turned to leave.

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

After speaking, she suddenly let go and fell backward!

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

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

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

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

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

Nora: "?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thomas was also taken aback. "Why does that voice sound so much like Cecelia's?"

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

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