

Chapter 619 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Pete thought that this was all Xander's scheme. Just as he was sighing in his heart that he had not dealt with him and had softened his heart, he realized that Xander's words were actually... directed at him?

He frowned slightly.

Xander had already rushed over. "Alright, hurry up. I saw someone walking over when I was leaving earlier. If we don't go now, they'll see us!"

When the two bodyguards heard this, they hurriedly took the cage containing the king crab. Without a word, they drugged Pete and let Xander enter.

Xander could not disobey them and clenched the cage tightly.

He happened to touch Pete. As soon as he touched him, he felt Pete move his leg back.

Xander was stunned and suddenly looked at Pete.

He did not faint?

Of course, Pete would not be drugged again. He had realized that they had brought sleeping pills and had been on guard. When the person came up, he had held his breath.

Now, he moved... Firstly, those people had let him in too uncomfortably and twisted his leg.

Secondly, he wanted to test Xander.

What were Xander's intentions for suddenly helping him? If he yelled for help right now, he could conclude that Xander was in cahoots with that group of people. He had said those words just now to get rid of him!

After all, hadn't Xander always said that he wanted to defeat him and become the Hunts' heir?

If he did not... Then there was probably something else going on.

He held his breath and waited for Xander's reaction.

He was actually looking forward to it.

Although he did not know what he was expecting...

After a while, he felt Xander sit obediently beside him and squeeze his shoulder.

Although the two of them did not interact for a very long time, Pete understood what Xander meant at this moment. He wanted him to not be impulsive. He would find an opportunity to escape when there were many people.

Pete did not move again.

However, he suddenly felt a little happy.

He quickly planned how to escape in his mind. There were many people in the Hunts, and the butler had neglected them. In about half an hour, he would definitely notice that they had disappeared.

If anything happened while they left, his father's bodyguards would definitely notice and save them.

As Pete was thinking, the cage was covered.

Suddenly, one of the bodyguards took out a knife and aimed it at the basket outside Pete. Then, he stabbed the knife forward. Through the covers, he punctured Pete's skin!

Pete endured the sharp pain and did not move.

The other person asked, "What are you doing?"

The bodyguard said, "This little fellow just tried to save herself by tricking us into kidnapping his brother. It means that she's not that stupid. I'm afraid that the drug won't be enough. It'll be bad if she wakes up midway and yells. Anyway, our mission is to get rid of her. If we're discovered, we can just kill her and complete the mission!"

When the other person heard this, he nodded. "You're right."

Pete: "..."

Xander: "..."

The two children looked at each other and understood the look in each other's eyes. They could not think about fooling around now.

If the two of them dared to make a scene, Pete would die before anyone could react!

It was all over.

Xander thought to himself that he could only leave the Hunts for now and think of another way.

Pete sighed silently.

Forget it, he would not struggle. He would just wait patiently for the tyrant and mommy to save him. At most, he would be mocked by the tyrant after he was rescued.

He, the dignified heir of the Hunts, had actually been kidnapped. This was simply the greatest humiliation of his life!

The two of them hid in the cage and watched helplessly as the two strong bodyguards took them out of the back door.

As they were preparing for a birthday party, the house was very busy.

They had only security measures in the main house to ensure that no one would rush in to harm them. However, no one expected the three little fellows to be so sneaky. They avoided the security guards and ran out themselves!

After leaving the Hunts, the two bodyguards carried the cage to the car.

Xander and Pete were thrown into the backseat as the car started.

When they were leaving, a black jeep arrived at the gate.

At this moment, the car Xander and Pete were in happened to start slowly. When Nora stopped the car and waited for the door to open, the butler greeted her respectfully. "Miss Smith."

Nora nodded.

For some reason, she suddenly turned to look at the white Volkswagen and asked, "What is that for?"

The butler said, "It's for the king crabs."

Nora raised her brows.

She only felt a little conflicted, but she was concerned about Xander. She did not say anything and drove straight into the Hunts' villa.

When Justin heard that she was there, he was a little surprised.

He walked out of the room and saw Nora's anxious expression. She asked, "Where's Xander?"

When Justin saw her like this, he had a faint guess in his heart and said, "He's upstairs."

Nora did not wait for him to say anything else and rushed upstairs.

At this moment, she was a little excited.

She did not know that she had a son other than Pete and had actually wanted to push this son away. In the past few days, when his identity was unknown, Xander had suffered countless grievances!

However, when she rushed upstairs, she realized that the room was empty!

Nora frowned.

At this moment, the butler rushed over. "Sir, something has happened!"

The Hunts moved quickly. There were cameras in almost every corner. Although there was no one in the back garden, there were cameras.

Every ten minutes, there would be security guards looking at all the cameras.

They realized that Fatty and Cherry were on the ground and instantly became anxious!

It had only been ten minutes since the incident. They had already realized that the child was missing!

When she saw Cherry being carried in by the security guard, Nora quickly took two steps forward and checked her pulse to see if there was anything

wrong with the child. Then, she pressed on one of her acupuncture points a few times. Cherry opened her eyes in a daze.

When she saw Nora and Justin, she immediately shouted, “Mommy, Daddy! Go save Pete quickly! Xander wants to kill him. He wants to be the heir to the Hunts!”

When she said this, Nora’s body trembled.

Brothers fighting each other... Was this a gift from Trueman?!

She stood there and suddenly thought of the car she had seen earlier. Her eyes darkened and she rushed out without a word.

At her speed, she should be able to catch up to that car!!

When he saw her walking out, Justin hurriedly followed.

Nora ran to her car quickly. She did not even open the car door, her figure entered through the open window.

This series of movements was like flowing water. Before Justin could run to the front passenger seat, her car had already started.

Seeing that he could not catch up, Justin jumped forward and pulled the door to the front passenger seat.

He also wanted to follow Nora’s movements. Unfortunately, his figure was too tall. Even if he was thin and fit, he had a big frame and could not enter.

He could only open the car door to sit in the front passenger seat.

Before he could even sit properly, the car had rushed out.

Justin sat there steadily before closing the car door and buckling his seatbelt. He held the handle with one hand and then looked at Nora. “Do you know who it is?”

“Yeah.”

Nora stared ahead. Her almond-shaped eyes were especially focused. There was a faint expression of seriousness when she was driving. Her thin lips

slowly moved. “When I arrived at the gate, a car delivering the king crabs had just driven away.”

Justin: “How do you know it’s them?”

This was the best time to save the child. If they missed this time, it would be difficult to find him.

It was not that Justin did not trust her, but he wanted to ask her clearly.

Nora: “Logically speaking, a delivery car shouldn’t have a black film on the windows. Besides, that car was clean. There was no dirt on the axle at all. The butler said that they were fresh king crabs sent directly from the sea. How is that possible?”

Just now, she had felt that something was wrong, but she was anxious to see Xander, so she did not bother. But now that she thought about it, Nora quickly caught the main point.

Justin did not retort again, acknowledging her choice.

At the same time, he took out his phone and began to order the bodyguards at home to block the way. He contacted Brenda from the special department. When Brenda heard that Pete had been kidnapped, she was immediately furious. “F*ck? They are kidnapping my nephew? Brother, wait. I’ll bring everyone from the special department to save my little nephew! Tell Nora too, don’t be anxious. With me around, there definitely won’t be a problem. Tell her not to be impulsive—Just wait at home and don’t cry. I’ll definitely bring Pete back!”

Justin silently glanced at Nora, who was driving crazily, and replied, “Okay...”

After hanging up, he was silent for a moment before asking, “Xander, he...”

“I gave birth to triplets back then.”

Nora said straightforwardly, “Charles confessed.”

When he heard about the triplets, Justin’s eyes lit up!

To be honest, after interacting with Xander for this period of time, he could not say that he had no feelings for this child. Now, he was also born from Nora. It was simply perfect for him.

However, he suddenly thought of something and his eyes darkened. "It's... It's Xander who kidnapped Pete..."

Nora clenched her jaw.

She stared ahead and suddenly said, "Even if he did, it doesn't matter. The child has followed Trueman since he was young. It's normal for him to have learned bad things. This is our responsibility. He has a long life. We'll turn him back to the good side in the future!"

When Justin heard this, he fell silent.

That was not what he meant.

He was worried that if the brothers hurt each other, it would leave a psychological trauma on Pete.

He had known Pete since he was young. He knew his character very well. He was strong and vengeful. No matter who it was, as long as they did not treat him well, he would definitely not give them a chance.

He had been diagnosed with mild autism when he was young, and few people could enter his heart.

However, Xander had hurt him. He would probably never be his friend again.

If her two sons were distant, Nora would also have a headache in the future. When Trueman sent the child back, he should have realized that the truth could not be hidden. However, he still sent the child back.

This was his goal!

She fell silent and did not think about this question again. After all, the priority was to save the two children.

Nora sped like she was in a race. On the way out of the Hunt Manor, she drove at almost 150 miles an hour. Five minutes later, she caught up to the car in front.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stepped on the accelerator again.

However, just as she was about to overtake him, the car in front suddenly became two.

There were two cars. They drove back to back. The two cars separated at the junction ahead and sped up.

Screech!

Nora's car stopped at the junction.

She looked at the two roads and looked at Justin without hesitation. "You go to the left, I'll go to the right!"

Justin did not waste his breath and got out of the car decisively. "Okay."

As soon as he got out of the car, Nora's car chased after the car on the right.

After Justin got out of the car, a minute later, a sports car from the Hunts stopped beside him. He pulled the driver out. "Trash, you're too slow."

The driver was speechless.

He was already driving the fastest he could!

He really did not understand how Miss Smith had driven an ordinary jeep like a sports car?!

Justin did not give him a chance to speak again and ran off!

The king crab minivan drove much faster than ordinary cars.

After separating from the dummy car at the junction to confuse them, the two bodyguards drove toward the countryside.

One of them looked back and said, "Justin got out of the car, but that woman is chasing after us. F*ck, I really don't know how she's driving that car. Has it been modified? It's so fast! She's about to catch up to us!"

The other person frowned. "Has she caught up?"

"Yes! The car is only five meters away from us!"

"Then stop the car and kidnap her too! We can report this to Trueman! Isn't she walking straight into a trap?"

“Okay!”

Chapter 620 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

When she saw Cherry being carried in by the security guard, Nora quickly took two steps forward and checked her pulse to see if there was anything wrong with the child. Then, she pressed on one of her acupuncture points a few times. Cherry opened her eyes in a daze.

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“Then stop the car and kidnap her too! We can report this to Trueman! Isn’t she walking straight into a trap?”

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Chapter 621 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

The car stopped. There was no one else on the road.

The two bodyguards got out of the car.

In the car.

Xander pushed Pete’s arm and could not help but complain, “Your Mommy is quite good-looking, but her brain isn’t that good, is it? How can she rush over so recklessly?”

Pete rolled his eyes at him. “You’re not allowed to talk about my mother like that. Also, my mother is very powerful. She’s here to save us!”

He had subconsciously used the word ‘us’, and it warmed Xander’s heart.

He raised his chin and snorted. “I don’t think she’s here to save you. She’s here to make trouble, right? She’s alone after all. Besides, do you know how strong those two bodyguards are?”

After saying that, he thought back to the bodyguards subduing Butterscotch and could not help but shiver.

Even Justin might not be able to beat them. Nora was just a woman. Wasn’t she here to court death?

Xander stretched his neck nervously and looked behind the glass window.

His small body leaned against the seat. His eyes were filled with nervousness and fear. These two bodyguards had left too much fear in his young heart.

Trueman probably knew this too, which was why he had sent these two people.

Because if it was anyone else, Xander would definitely not be so obedient.

He was famous for being unreasonable and domineering. At home, he would always bully others, except for these two bodyguards...

When Xander thought of this, he could not help but sigh silently. "Pete, your mother is finished this time."

Pete: "?"

He rolled his eyes. "Talk about your own mommy! My mommy is super powerful!"

Xander pursed his lips when he heard this. "My mother died long ago. My father said that my mother died after giving birth to me."

When Pete heard this, he was stunned.

He had not expected Xander to say such a thing

He was stunned for a moment before he suddenly reached out and patted Xander's shoulder to comfort him. "I'm sorry."

He apologized for his words.

Xander waved his hand casually. "You didn't know that my mother is dead, so I don't blame you. However, your mother is near her end too."

Pete: "..."

Xander bit his lip and reported the situation outside to Pete. Pete's legs were still tied, so he could not sit up. Then, he heard Xander say nervously, "Your mother got out of the car... She's walking toward the two bodyguards... She glanced at me. Although there's a black film on the glass, she should have

seen me, right? Then she should know that you're in the car. Pete, your mother started chatting with the two bodyguards. Is she begging for mercy?"

Pete collapsed into his seat and struggled to get up. "...I'd rather believe that she's sleeping than that she's begging for mercy right now."

With his mother's character, it wouldn't be her style if she didn't beat up those people until they were looking for their teeth on the ground.

Mommy was Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister!

He was able to learn martial arts because of Mr. Quinn's respect for her.

At the thought of this, Pete, who was lying on the chair, placed his hands on the chair and wanted to stand up. However, Xander was pressing down on him, preventing him from coming up.

He pushed Xander and said, "Help me untie the rope on my legs. I'll help Mommy."

Xander glanced at him. "Forget it. Can you even help?"

The dizzy Pete: "..."

Although he was a very smart child and knew that he had to hold his breath when the bodyguard covered his mouth with the drug, he still could not control his breath. He had inhaled some of the drug, so his entire body was limp now. This was also the reason why he had not stood up despite struggling. Xander looked at him and pursed his lips. "Besides, your mother might be discussing the price with them and planning to sell you!"

Pete: "Mommy can die for me, why would she sell me?"

Xander rolled his eyes. "How could that be? Why would a person die for someone else?"

He had been cold to others since he was young, and he did not have any feelings for anyone else. He did not feel any kinship at all. He only had a little reliance on Trueman as his father.

However, Trueman had never hugged him or called him lovingly. He had never said things like he loved him and would protect him.

Trueman would always stand there and say to him condescendingly, “Xander, you have to protect yourself. Otherwise, you’re not fit to be my son! When you encounter danger, only you can protect yourself. You have to be selfish, understand?”.

One time, Xander had even asked Trueman, “Daddy, if I fell into the water, would you save me?”

Trueman had sneered. “No, although I know how to swim, there’s no rationality in a drowning person. How many people have died in the water to save others? Why should I put myself in danger for you?”

This was the education Xander had received since he was young, so he did not believe that Nora would die for Pete.

However, Pete looked at him in surprise. “Any parent in the world would give up everything for the child. Although there are bad fathers, they are still the minority. Protecting children and making sacrifices for them is human nature.”

“How is that possible?”

Xander still did not believe him.

Pete sighed. “Why don’t you believe in a parents’ love for their child?”

Love?

What was love?

Xander grimaced. “This is too mystical. I don’t understand a thing. Besides, do you think the tyrant loves me? I’ve been back for so long, but I haven’t felt his fatherly love even once!”

When Pete heard this, he was silent for a moment.

Then, he comforted him. “That’s because you weren’t in danger. Besides, it’s not that Dad doesn’t love you. He just... needs to make a choice. If he’s too close to you, Mommy and I might be unhappy.”

Xander fell silent before he snorted coldly. “So, love has conditions, doesn’t it?”

Pete was speechless.

To Xander, Justin's love did have a condition. The condition was that Xander did not hurt Nora, Pete, and Cherry.

And once he hurt them, Justin would definitely give up on him.

However, if outsiders came to bully Xander, Justin could also risk his life for him.

In this world, any family would have preferences. With so many children, most parents could not really love them all equally.

However, parents loved their children.

Pete did not defend Justin. Anyone could say this to Xander, but he could not.

Just as Pete was feeling conflicted, he suddenly heard Xander cry out in shock, "Ah, your mommy's been beaten!"

Pete was shocked. He twisted his body and wanted to sit up to look back. He asked anxiously, "What happened to my mommy?"

"She was beaten! One of them attacked suddenly and she was hit. How pitiful!"

Xander grinned. "Pete, from today onwards, you're going to be a motherless child like me~ Hahahaha."

Pete frowned. Although he knew that Xander's words could not be trusted, when he thought about how powerful those two bodyguards were, how they had easily stuffed him into the car, he felt a little worried.

Mommy had been busy these past few days. Could it be that she was not feeling well and was about to faint? Was that why that person had succeeded?

No, he wanted to save Mommy!

At the thought of this, Pete struggled violently again. When Xander saw him, he suddenly said, "Isn't it good to have no Mommy? No one will control you anymore!"

Pete glared at him. "I'd rather be controlled by her for the rest of my life!"

Xander was stunned when he heard this.

The little person suddenly fell silent. He could not help but ask again, “Is a mother really that important to a person? Didn’t you just reunite with your Mommy? You didn’t have her in the past five years either!”

Pete was so anxious that his eyes turned red. Although he knew that his mother might be fine, he lost his mind when it involved her.

He shouted, “You haven’t had a mommy before. You don’t understand the feeling of having a mommy! Mommy’s embrace is warm, and Mommy’s body is soft. Mommy will speak softly, kiss my forehead, and call me baby... So move aside and let me up. I want to save Mommy! I can’t lose Mommy!”

Pete’s cries made Xander fall silent again. He watched as Pete propped himself up with his small arms, but fell down again because of the drug. Xander suddenly said, “Your mother is fine. I was joking.”

Pete was taken aback.

Xander’s face tensed up as he glanced back and continued, “They haven’t attacked yet, but it seems like they haven’t reached an agreement. They’re about to attack. Forget it, I’m in a good mood today and don’t want to kill anyone. I’ll save your mother!”

With that, he pushed Pete away and quietly opened the car door before getting out.

He walked forward step by step.

He was already extremely afraid when he saw the backs of the two bodyguards.

Butterscotch had been his sky back then, and his sky had been pierced by these two bodyguards. Xander had been fearless since he was young, but he was afraid of these two bodyguards.

Now, he wanted to save Pete and Cherry’s mother from the hands of these two bodyguards. Thinking about it, he felt like he had gone crazy!

However, when he saw Pete struggling and Nora driving to catch up to him, he felt inexplicably sad.

So this was how it felt to have a mommy!

At the thought of this, he mustered his courage and walked toward them.

As soon as he approached them, he heard the two bodyguards say, “Miss Smith, since you don’t know how to appreciate my kindness, don’t blame me for being nasty!”

With that, the two of them attacked.

The few of them did not see that Xander had silently slipped out. At this moment, he was hiding behind a tree.

When Xander heard their words, he suddenly became anxious. He suddenly shouted and rushed to the two bodyguards with his eyes closed, hugging one of their legs tightly. Then, Xander shouted, “You’re not allowed to hurt Cherry’s mother!”

The two bodyguards were stunned.

One of them narrowed his eyes and sneered. “Xander, you’re really insensible. Mr. Yale has instructed us. If you’re insensible, don’t blame us for being ruthless!”

Xander was already trembling in fear when he heard his words.

He swallowed hard and looked at Nora. He shouted, “Pete’s mommy, run quickly! I’ll spare your life today!”

With that, he looked at the bodyguards again. “I said, you’re not allowed to hurt her!”

The bodyguard chuckled softly and bent down to grab his collar. Xander was immediately picked up.

His feet left the ground and kicked in the air as he glared at the bodyguard in fear.

Pete, I helped you save your mommy!

But where was his mother?

As soon as this thought crossed his mind, he suddenly heard a deep and cold voice. "You're courting death."

Xander was stunned.

He wanted to know who was looking for death, so he turned around and saw that Nora's expression had become dark. Her almond-shaped eyes were filled with coldness.

Her gaze was fixed on the bodyguard's hand that was holding him, and she quickly took a step forward.

Another bodyguard had already jumped in front of them. "Miss Smith, we're lecturing the child on behalf of Mr. Yale. You don't have to worry. I'll play with you..."

Xander: !!

Why was Pete's mother so stupid? She still wanted to fight!

The bodyguard was almost a head taller than her and was strong. Although she was also very tall, she was like a child when she stood in front of him.

Pete's mommy is so stupid!

Xander was like a puppy. When he was being carried, he was anxious that Nora would not have the opportunity to escape.

Xander felt that it was all over.

Now, not only was Pete captured, but his mother was also going to be captured. As for him, he had violated his father's wishes. After he was captured, he would definitely be locked in the basement for a year.

He would even make these two bodyguards educate him well...

Xander could not help but shiver when he thought of that scene.

At this moment, he was in despair.

However, in his despair, he suddenly had a ridiculous idea.

If his mother was still alive, would she come and save him?

Just as this thought surfaced in his mind, he heard a loud bang. Xander could not help but cover his eyes.

It was all over.

That bodyguard was indeed powerful. Pete's mother had been beaten up so badly!

He did not even dare to look...

When Pete sees this, he would definitely cry...

After these thoughts flashed through his mind, he heard the bodyguard holding him say in a deep voice, "Have you learned wrestling before?"

Xander: "?"

He subconsciously widened the gap between his fingers and looked, only to see that the other demon bodyguard had collapsed on the ground.

A long leg stepped on his back, preventing him from breaking free.

Moving up that leg, he saw Nora standing there against the light. Her voice was still cold, but the words she said were like the sound of nature. "Let go of the child. I'll play with you."

Xander was placed on the ground in a daze. Then, he saw the bodyguard, who had held him like a pillar, exchange only three blows with the woman before being slammed to the ground.

Then, he saw the woman send him flying far away with a kick. His body left a long mark on the ground.

The two bodyguards who could subdue Butterscotch and who could never be defeated in his eyes fell to the ground and vomited blood, unable to get up.

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

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

At this moment, Xander suddenly had an idea.

How good would it be if she was his mother?

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

How was this possible?

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

First, Justin planned to abandon him for them.

Then, they had such a powerful mother...

The two of them were really too blessed.

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

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

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

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

He stared at Nora.

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

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

The second was Trueman.

Yes, he was afraid of Trueman.

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

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

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

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

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

Xander's small body trembled.

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

So, was this the opportunity?

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

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

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

Xander did not move or dodge.

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

Living was tiring and he did not have any dignity.

However, Xander had never wanted to die.

Was he going to die here today?

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

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

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

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

Drip.

Something warm fell on his face.

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

Xander understood.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Both bodyguards were dead.

Xander looked at their corpses in disbelief, stunned.

“Don’t look.”

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

Xander’s body froze.

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

Was this the scent of Pete’s mother?

Xander’s nose suddenly felt sour.

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

They were clearly on opposing sides?

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

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

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

These three words instantly jolted Xander back to reality.

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

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

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

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

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

“Yes.”

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

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

“Mommy, I’m fine!”

Pete said softly and comforted Nora.

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

He turned his head silently and looked to the side.

At this moment, he felt like a third wheel.

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

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

Xander lowered his eyes and slowly moved.

His departure was indeed the best for them.

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

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

Where was he going?

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

He also wanted to know where he was going!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora looked at the little fellow.

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

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

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

Xander stared at the wound on her palm.

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

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

The thought made him happy at first.

However, his happiness immediately sank.

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

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

When Nora heard this, she sighed silently.

This child was really too cautious.

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

“Nora, don’t worry. I’m here to save you!”

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

on?!

Nora: “...”

Brenda looked around. “Where is he?”

Nora asked curiously, “Who?”

“The hero who saved you. Nora, don’t tell me you killed these two people.”

“...No.”

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

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

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

How could Brenda care about this?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Brenda: "?"

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

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

Brenda: "??!"

She was stunned.

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

"Yes."

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

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

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

Xander was stunned.

This time, he was really stunned.

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

Was he dreaming?

Did God hear his inner thoughts and make him hallucinate?

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

Five days later.

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

The manor was busy but orderly.

In the hall of Justin's villa.

Cherry was wearing a beautiful dress.

Pete was also wearing a suit, looking very gentlemanly.

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

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

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

That's right.

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

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

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

Nora: "?"

She felt that what he said made sense.

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

Nora: "..."

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

Helpless, she could only agree.

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

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

Therefore, Pete and Cherry were both at the Hunts.

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

She would only come back when she got the report.

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

Xander glanced at the door, his eyes filled with anticipation. Nevertheless, he deliberately pretended not to care. "Tsk, the report isn't out yet. How slow!

Hey, is your girlfriend okay?" The last sentence was said to Justin, who was sitting on the sofa.

Justin: "..."

He grimaced and suppressed his anger.

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

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

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

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

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

Justin: "..."

Veins were popping out on his forehead.

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

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

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

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

Pete replied, "I don't know."

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

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

Of course, he had gone to see his mother.

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

“ ... ”

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

Elsewhere.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Time passed slowly. Soon, the sky turned dark, but the Hunt Manor was brightly lit. All kinds of luxury cars were gathered. When they arrived at the

Hunts' territory, everyone listened to the security guards obediently and parked their cars in the parking lot.

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

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

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

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

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

The men gathered to discuss the current economic trends.

The women gathered together and gossiped in secret.

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

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

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

"Yes, I wonder who could be invited upstairs..."

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

"You're thinking too much. Who has the face to make Mr. Hunt come downstairs?!"

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

Everyone below fell silent at that moment.

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

Everyone: “?”

“Who’s here?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It made sense!

Miss Smith had given birth to two children for Justin!

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

Ian frowned.

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

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

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

Ian: "?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

These words made even more people frown.

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

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

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

Everyone looked at Ian.

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

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

Ian: "!"

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

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

This was too much!

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

Mrs. Hunt said this in front of everyone.

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

When Justin said this, the entire place became silent.

Everyone looked at each other in amusement.

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

But now, why did a mother appear?

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

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

After all, she no longer cared about herself.

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

Nora's identity was really too good.

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

Mrs. Hunt was shocked, and her expression changed.

Ian frowned and looked at Justin unhappily!

What was the meaning of this?

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

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

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

But Mrs. Livingstone wanted to foil this marriage!

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

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

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

Mrs. Livingstone hated Nora.

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

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

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

Mrs. Hunt's attitude changed drastically.

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

Mrs. Livingstone's words were very vicious.

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

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

Ian pursed her lips and looked at Justin again.

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

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

Unless...

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

Ian's eyes lit up.

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

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

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

Mrs. Livingstone's words were too heartbreaking!

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

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

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

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

Furthermore, Nora's status was already very high.

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

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

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

This meant that she was of high status!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

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

What was wrong with her grandson today?!

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

Whispered discussions filled the entire banquet hall.

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

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

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

As the crowd was discussing, Justin lowered his eyes.

He had already achieved his goal.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone: "??"

Everyone was puzzled, not understanding what he was saying.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone: "??"

The entire place was in an uproar.

Everyone exploded and discussed the topic fervently.

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

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

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

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

With that, the surrounding people congratulated him.

“Mr. Hunt, congratulations!”

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

Some people congratulated Ian.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Her disdainful expression stabbed Mrs. Hunt like a needle.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She did not expect Justin to do this for Nora.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

III1

Bang!

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

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone jump up and leave.

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

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

She lay down slowly with the help of the butler.

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

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

“Nothing...”

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

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

There was also a box at the Andersons.

The old lady paused and suddenly sighed heavily.

Her resentment towards Nora suddenly faded.

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

How did she push her grandson away?

She slowly closed her eyes.

Downstairs, Ian entered the VIP room to rest.

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone below looked at him.

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

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

Pete: "..."

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

"Okay."

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone looked at her in unison.

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

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

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

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

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

Therefore, no one mentioned her past.

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

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

Cherry blinked her dark eyes and her expression darkened.

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

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

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

But now, she understood.

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

This was too infuriating!

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

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

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

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

Not being judgemental was the best virtue.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Coincidentally, Ian and Justin came downstairs.

Mrs. Livingstone instantly shut her mouth.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 622 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Pete frowned. Although he knew that Xander's words could not be trusted, when he thought about how powerful those two bodyguards were, how they had easily stuffed him into the car, he felt a little worried.

Mommy had been busy these past few days. Could it be that she was not feeling well and was about to faint? Was that why that person had succeeded?

No, he wanted to save Mommy!

At the thought of this, Pete struggled violently again. When Xander saw him, he suddenly said, "Isn't it good to have no Mommy? No one will control you anymore!"

Pete glared at him. "I'd rather be controlled by her for the rest of my life!"

Xander was stunned when he heard this.

The little person suddenly fell silent. He could not help but ask again, "Is a mother really that important to a person? Didn't you just reunite with your Mommy? You didn't have her in the past five years either!"

Pete was so anxious that his eyes turned red. Although he knew that his mother might be fine, he lost his mind when it involved her.

He shouted, "You haven't had a mommy before. You don't understand the feeling of having a mommy! Mommy's embrace is warm, and Mommy's body is soft. Mommy will speak softly, kiss my forehead, and call me baby... So move aside and let me up. I want to save Mommy! I can't lose Mommy!"

Pete's cries made Xander fall silent again. He watched as Pete propped himself up with his small arms, but fell down again because of the drug. Xander suddenly said, "Your mother is fine. I was joking."

Pete was taken aback.

Xander's face tensed up as he glanced back and continued, "They haven't attacked yet, but it seems like they haven't reached an agreement. They're about to attack. Forget it, I'm in a good mood today and don't want to kill anyone. I'll save your mother!"

With that, he pushed Pete away and quietly opened the car door before getting out.

He walked forward step by step.

He was already extremely afraid when he saw the backs of the two bodyguards.

Butterscotch had been his sky back then, and his sky had been pierced by these two bodyguards. Xander had been fearless since he was young, but he was afraid of these two bodyguards.

Now, he wanted to save Pete and Cherry's mother from the hands of these two bodyguards. Thinking about it, he felt like he had gone crazy!

However, when he saw Pete struggling and Nora driving to catch up to him, he felt inexplicably sad.

So this was how it felt to have a mommy!

At the thought of this, he mustered his courage and walked toward them.

As soon as he approached them, he heard the two bodyguards say, "Miss Smith, since you don't know how to appreciate my kindness, don't blame me for being nasty!"

With that, the two of them attacked.

The few of them did not see that Xander had silently slipped out. At this moment, he was hiding behind a tree.

When Xander heard their words, he suddenly became anxious. He suddenly shouted and rushed to the two bodyguards with his eyes closed, hugging one of their legs tightly. Then, Xander shouted, "You're not allowed to hurt Cherry's mother!"

The two bodyguards were stunned.

One of them narrowed his eyes and sneered. "Xander, you're really insensible. Mr. Yale has instructed us. If you're insensible, don't blame us for being ruthless!"

Xander was already trembling in fear when he heard his words.

He swallowed hard and looked at Nora. He shouted, "Pete's mommy, run quickly! I'll spare your life today!"

With that, he looked at the bodyguards again. "I said, you're not allowed to hurt her!"

The bodyguard chuckled softly and bent down to grab his collar. Xander was immediately picked up.

His feet left the ground and kicked in the air as he glared at the bodyguard in fear.

Pete, I helped you save your mommy!

But where was his mother?

As soon as this thought crossed his mind, he suddenly heard a deep and cold voice. "You're courting death."

Xander was stunned.

He wanted to know who was looking for death, so he turned around and saw that Nora's expression had become dark. Her almond-shaped eyes were filled with coldness.

Her gaze was fixed on the bodyguard's hand that was holding him, and she quickly took a step forward.

Another bodyguard had already jumped in front of them. "Miss Smith, we're lecturing the child on behalf of Mr. Yale. You don't have to worry. I'll play with you..."

Xander: !!

Why was Pete's mother so stupid? She still wanted to fight!

The bodyguard was almost a head taller than her and was strong. Although she was also very tall, she was like a child when she stood in front of him.

Pete's mommy is so stupid!

Xander was like a puppy. When he was being carried, he was anxious that Nora would not have the opportunity to escape.

Xander felt that it was all over.

Now, not only was Pete captured, but his mother was also going to be captured. As for him, he had violated his father's wishes. After he was captured, he would definitely be locked in the basement for a year.

He would even make these two bodyguards educate him well...

Xander could not help but shiver when he thought of that scene.

At this moment, he was in despair.

However, in his despair, he suddenly had a ridiculous idea.

If his mother was still alive, would she come and save him?

Just as this thought surfaced in his mind, he heard a loud bang. Xander could not help but cover his eyes.

It was all over.

That bodyguard was indeed powerful. Pete's mother had been beaten up so badly!

He did not even dare to look...

When Pete sees this, he would definitely cry...

After these thoughts flashed through his mind, he heard the bodyguard holding him say in a deep voice, "Have you learned wrestling before?"

Xander: "?"

He subconsciously widened the gap between his fingers and looked, only to see that the other demon bodyguard had collapsed on the ground.

A long leg stepped on his back, preventing him from breaking free.

Moving up that leg, he saw Nora standing there against the light. Her voice was still cold, but the words she said were like the sound of nature. "Let go of the child. I'll play with you."

Xander was placed on the ground in a daze. Then, he saw the bodyguard, who had held him like a pillar, exchange only three blows with the woman before being slammed to the ground.

Then, he saw the woman send him flying far away with a kick. His body left a long mark on the ground.

The two bodyguards who could subdue Butterscotch and who could never be defeated in his eyes fell to the ground and vomited blood, unable to get up.

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

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

At this moment, Xander suddenly had an idea.

How good would it be if she was his mother?

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

How was this possible?

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

First, Justin planned to abandon him for them.

Then, they had such a powerful mother...

The two of them were really too blessed.

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

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

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

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

He stared at Nora.

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

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

The second was Trueman.

Yes, he was afraid of Trueman.

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

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

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

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

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

Xander's small body trembled.

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

So, was this the opportunity?

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

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

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

Xander did not move or dodge.

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

Living was tiring and he did not have any dignity.

However, Xander had never wanted to die.

Was he going to die here today?

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

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

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

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

Drip.

Something warm fell on his face.

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

Xander understood.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Both bodyguards were dead.

Xander looked at their corpses in disbelief, stunned.

"Don't look."

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

Xander's body froze.

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

Was this the scent of Pete's mother?

Xander's nose suddenly felt sour.

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

They were clearly on opposing sides?

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

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

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

These three words instantly jolted Xander back to reality.

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

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

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

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

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

"Yes."

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

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

"Mommy, I'm fine!"

Pete said softly and comforted Nora.

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

He turned his head silently and looked to the side.

At this moment, he felt like a third wheel.

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

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

Xander lowered his eyes and slowly moved.

His departure was indeed the best for them.

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

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

Where was he going?

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

He also wanted to know where he was going!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora looked at the little fellow.

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

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

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

Xander stared at the wound on her palm.

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

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

The thought made him happy at first.

However, his happiness immediately sank.

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

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

When Nora heard this, she sighed silently.

This child was really too cautious.

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

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

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

on?!

Nora: "..."

Brenda looked around. "Where is he?"

Nora asked curiously, "Who?"

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

"...No."

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

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

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

How could Brenda care about this?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Brenda: "?"

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

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

Brenda: "??!"

She was stunned.

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

"Yes."

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

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

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

Xander was stunned.

This time, he was really stunned.

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

Was he dreaming?

Did God hear his inner thoughts and make him hallucinate?

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

Five days later.

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

The manor was busy but orderly.

In the hall of Justin's villa.

Cherry was wearing a beautiful dress.

Pete was also wearing a suit, looking very gentlemanly.

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

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

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

That's right.

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

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

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

Nora: "?"

She felt that what he said made sense.

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

Nora: "..."

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

Helpless, she could only agree.

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

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

Therefore, Pete and Cherry were both at the Hunts.

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

She would only come back when she got the report.

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

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

Justin: “...”

He grimaced and suppressed his anger.

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

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

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

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

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

Justin: "..."

Veins were popping out on his forehead.

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

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

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

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

Pete replied, "I don't know."

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

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

Of course, he had gone to see his mother.

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

"..."

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

Elsewhere.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The men gathered to discuss the current economic trends.

The women gathered together and gossiped in secret.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone below fell silent at that moment.

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

Everyone: “?”

“Who’s here?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It made sense!

Miss Smith had given birth to two children for Justin!

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

Ian frowned.

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

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

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

Ian: "?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

These words made even more people frown.

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

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

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

Everyone looked at Ian.

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

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

Ian: “!”

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

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

This was too much!

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

Mrs. Hunt said this in front of everyone.

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

When Justin said this, the entire place became silent.

Everyone looked at each other in amusement.

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

But now, why did a mother appear?

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

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

After all, she no longer cared about herself.

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

Nora's identity was really too good.

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

Mrs. Hunt was shocked, and her expression changed.

Ian frowned and looked at Justin unhappily!

What was the meaning of this?

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

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

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

But Mrs. Livingstone wanted to foil this marriage!

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

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

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

Mrs. Livingstone hated Nora.

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

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

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

Mrs. Hunt's attitude changed drastically.

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

Mrs. Livingstone's words were very vicious.

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

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

Ian pursed her lips and looked at Justin again.

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

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

Unless...

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

Ian's eyes lit up.

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

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

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

Mrs. Livingstone's words were too heartbreaking!

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

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

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

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

Furthermore, Nora's status was already very high.

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

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

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

This meant that she was of high status!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mrs. Hunt was furious.

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

What was wrong with her grandson today?!

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

Whispered discussions filled the entire banquet hall.

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

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

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

As the crowd was discussing, Justin lowered his eyes.

He had already achieved his goal.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone: “??”

Everyone was puzzled, not understanding what he was saying.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone: “??”

The entire place was in an uproar.

Everyone exploded and discussed the topic fervently.

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

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

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

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

With that, the surrounding people congratulated him.

“Mr. Hunt, congratulations!”

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

Some people congratulated Ian.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Her disdainful expression stabbed Mrs. Hunt like a needle.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She did not expect Justin to do this for Nora.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

III1

Bang!

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

Only then did Mrs. Livingstone jump up and leave.

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

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

She lay down slowly with the help of the butler.

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

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

"Nothing..."

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

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

There was also a box at the Andersons.

The old lady paused and suddenly sighed heavily.

Her resentment towards Nora suddenly faded.

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

How did she push her grandson away?

She slowly closed her eyes.

Downstairs, Ian entered the VIP room to rest.

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone below looked at him.

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

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

Pete: "..."

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

"Okay."

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone looked at her in unison.

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

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

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

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

Therefore, no one mentioned her past.

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

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

Cherry blinked her dark eyes and her expression darkened.

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

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

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

But now, she understood.

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

This was too infuriating!

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

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

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

Not being judgemental was the best virtue.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Coincidentally, Ian and Justin came downstairs.

Mrs. Livingstone instantly shut her mouth.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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