

Dumped 681

Chapter 681

Nora had never thought that Trueman would actually send a gift.

The butler in front of her also had a grave look on his face.

He said, "It was delivered by a mailman. We have investigated him—he is indeed an ordinary mailman, he has been delivering the mail here for many years. Also, the parcel was sent from within New York."

From within New York...

Had Trueman returned to America? She was alarmed.

To be honest, because Xander had grown up under Trueman's care, his personality had long since developed to be like Trueman's.

Thanks to Trueman's grooming, his moral compass had also strayed from the right path a little.

Trueman was not a good man.

Besides, one could tell from what Xander had said that he did not treat Xander that well either.

Moreover, didn't Xander leave her side precisely because Trueman had taken him? One couldn't hold gratitude towards a human trafficker just because they didn't kill their son.

Thus, Nora didn't want the two of them to ever make contact with each other again.

Besides, the way she saw it, Xander was nothing more than Trueman's pawn.

Judging from Trueman's attitude towards Ruth, one could tell that the man was rather unfeeling...

She stared at the gift box in her hand and slowly opened it.

When she saw the contents, a look of shock suddenly formed in her eyes, and she instantly slammed the lid shut! She thought of all the events in the past, as well as what Caleb had told her, and her heart suddenly started to pound madly.

"What's wrong?"

Just as she was a little flustered, Justin's low and deep voice came from the back, putting her at ease a little.

She looked behind her and narrowed her eyes.

Just as she was about to speak, someone nearby noticed Justin and came over to talk to him.

Nora kept quiet.

Justin said, "Uncle Ian is in the lounge upstairs. Why don't you go over there? I'll come over in a minute."

"Okay. Nora's fingers around the box tightened, seemingly very afraid that the box would fall and shatter. She took a deep breath and went upstairs. Before she entered the lounge, a cry of surprise suddenly rang out from below.

Nora looked down to see a few people holding cages.

Inside the cages were some rabbits, as well as cats and dogs.

Xander was circling around them in joy and surprise.

"No.6! No.3! And Rabbit No.5! Why are you guys here?"

Nora:"?"

It was the butler again who had brought the cages in.

He had only brought them in after consulting Justin.

In the midst of Nora's hesitation, Justin had dismissed the person who came up to him with just a few words.

He went over to her.

Nora kept quiet for a while.

Then, she asked, "Are those also gifts from Trueman?"

"Yeah."

bring them in here when he asked me about it.Since Trueman has shipped them to Xander

Xander a lot when

them were currently dying to give Xander everything he wanted so that it would foster

that

the company of these animals that had grown up

at the door

having cats and dogs around, so they weren't surprised that someone would give them

these animals have to be tested for diseases.We didn't know that you have so many pets.Are you planning to keep them with you, or would you like us to specially set aside a room in the garden and let them stay there? If it's the former, then we'll have to merge your room with the one next to it, so that it'll be big

replied without any

friends! Of course they are gonna stay with

butler was a little

have to stay in a guest room

the animals, so why would he possibly mind all that?

as he was about to say that he was alright with it, Pete said, "Why don't you stay

was a little

grinned and asked, "Aren't you afraid that I will beat you up in the

Pete sighed.

it, if that's the case. Don't worry, I won't retaliate. After all, you are my younger

Xander: "??"

I'm the

shook his head

the older brother. Will

Xander. "?"

That way of speaking...

so much like he was giving into him? When he thought of what Pete had said just now about how an older brother should give in to his younger brother, he immediately

like how an adult faced with a child's unreasonable demands would say "Will that do?" in a pampering manner! That was

Pete? He bared his teeth at

sight, the animals in the cages also howled at

the wolfhound—even got ready to pounce

Pete was not frightened.

got a

"Stop that, Butterscotch!"

then did

probably wondering to itself, "Doesn't master hate that

though sensing its hesitation, Xander rolled

stuck-up manner, "He is my younger brother. Even though I don't like him, I'm the

"Woof! Woof!"

a couple of

whether it had understood Xander,

cat is so

Lucy said as she pointed at a listless little cat in

also squatted

chubby little hand to touch the animals in the cage, but when the cat saw her hand reaching into the cage, it shrank back and stared at her with its

melted at the

so cute! Can you

Emerald is not a pet, I can't give her away just like that! But after Xander said that, he added, "Unless
"Big Brother Xander!"

without hesitation,

up to him and said, "Big Brother Xander! Big Brother Xander! You're the
Xander:!!!"

she could go? The corners of

can let Emerald stay in your room,

I promise! No

and Lucy looked at each other and the two

then asked, "Can we sleep with

"Of course!"

Chapter 682

Justin pursed his lips and handed a piece of paper beside the medicine in the box to Ian.

Ian opened it and saw a line of words: "You have to inject Xander within half a month or he'll die."

Ian's pupils shrank as he looked up in disbelief.

Nora took a deep breath and explained, "Caleb once told me that there is no way to expel the side effects of the gene serum on an adult. Therefore, even if an adult succeeds in improving their genes, their lifespan is greatly shortened. Within the mysterious organization, they had once found thousands of children to do experiments. Among these children, those who could not withstand the gene serum died. Those who could withstand it had to be injected regularly. Otherwise, they would die too. Just like Caleb and Trueman have to inject the gene serum regularly."

Ian drew a sharp breath.

"Are you saying that Xander will be controlled by him from now on?" Nora nodded.

Ian clenched his jaw and gripped the handle of the chair tightly.

Then, he said sternly, "How dare he scheme against my grandson! He's really suicidal! Our family will fight this mysterious organization to the end!"

Nora looked at him and lowered her eyes.

Justin looked at Nora nervously.

"Xander's ONA can't match yours and mine. It's because of this medicine, Nora. Is there something wrong with his body?!"

Nora frowned.

"To be honest, I don't know. She looked at Justin.

for now. Do you think Trueman

took a

"Yes."

was

was both

done things

reasonable that he really

a gene serum but was still injected with it

moment, her phone suddenly

it up and heard

might

Nora was taken aback.

"What's the matter?"

be worry free, and you might even get more benefits from your body and live longer. But before this, if any injection is missed, you would die! I once told you that the mysterious organization raised a group of children who were very powerful. Among those few, there were five who survived. The five of

Nora's eyes narrowed.

hand and took out that small bottle. She flipped to the back and realized that the words "V15" were written on it!! She asked,

party

only has three months left to live. No

cold light flashed across Nora's

you

the body's endurance becomes. They have realized that one can't take more than two years to take the next injection. I'm the same age as Trueman. We're 29 years old. After the initial few, we had taken injections every

grasped the logic behind

he was already injected with 14 serums? This means that

Chapter 683

Taylor Jewelry was not only a bigshot in the jewelry industry but also a huge company in the business circle and the entertainment industry.

Moreover, celebrities in the entertainment industry from all over the world had always tried their best to please Madam Nera in order to compete for her company's jewelry endorsement contracts.

She had not even given a hoot about Nolan or even the Lucases back then, so why would she be afraid of the Hannigans?

It was said that it was not because of how powerful Madam Nera's background was but because she had never been afraid of authority. She had always been frank, daring, and ruthless when she was young, and the people who knew her had to respect her for that.

Seeing that Maizie was rendered speechless, Madam Nera looked at her expressionlessly. "Your father, Nathaniel Hannigan, doesn't even dare to talk back at me like what you just did. Not to mention that you're still just a junior in the circle. You really shouldn't take others so lightly."

Maisie smiled. "Grandma, don't be infuriated by this. Ms. Hannigan is still young. She'll remember the lesson that you've just taught her in the future."

Francisco ignored Maizie and sat down at the same

table with his friends.

Maizie was frozen in place. There was no empty seat for her, and they continued to talk to each other as if she was not even there with them.

like a joke, embarrassed and awkward to

then refilled Madam Nera's tea. "Grandma, your temper is

had seen what she had done

"You're my godgranddaughter, so it's only right

lightly. "So

that after being reminded by

looked at him. "Mr. Boucher, what's your relationship with the daughter

wanted to marry my cousin, but he has rejected her. I

she become

Nera did not stay

her car and watched

approached her. His smile still looked the same as before, and his teeth were white and neat." Little goddess, it's been three years, I thought

gradually became

that he

"You thought I was

as expected, the news

to face him. "When

replied, "Two years

Chapter 684

In the evening, at the Blackgold Group...

Nolan walked to the building entrance while Quincy just stopped the car in front of the company. He then unbuttoned his suit jacket and was about to get in the car.

A woman stopped him from behind, and he turned around expressionlessly.

Nolan's expression instantly turned cold upon seeing that it was Maizie.

"How dare this woman come up to me again?"

Maizie was frightened by his expression and did not dare to get too close, but she could not just give up at this moment. "Don't get me wrong, Mr. Goldmann, I have something that you need to see. That's why I'm here."

He responded coldly, "And what's the matter?"

Maizie handed him a few photos, and Nolan hesitated for a moment before receiving the photos from her. He then saw something and did not give off any emotions through his expression, but the corners of the photos in his hand were crumpled

Maizie said cautiously, "Mr. Goldmann, don't misunderstand. These were taken by someone else, so I was just curious. Of

I still believe

Vanderbilt won't betray you."

in the

Anyway, the photos had been handed to the intended target. "Then I won't take up any more of your time, Mr.

then left in a

of the car and watched Maizie leave with a
down helplessly. He then
did not come downstairs, so Daisy asked Mr. Cheshire, "Uncle Alfred, why isn't Daddy eating with
"Err... I don't know
fork and knife. "You guys should continue eating. I'll go up and take a look at
ever since he returned from work, and she just did
window with his back facing her. There was a cigarette that had
he was addicted to cigarettes before losing his memory, but it was not a huge issue back then. However,
she could still see the smoke
cigarette from his hand, and extinguished it in the ashtray. Nolan turned to look at
taken aback. "Nolan Goldmann, why
picked up
and asked anxiously and irritatedly, "What's the matter with
glanced at the back of her hand, then lifted

Chapter 685

Maisie looked up at Nolan. "And you believe these photos?"

Nolan did not respond, but his eyes turned a little colder. "I asked you where you went, but you didn't tell me the truth."

Maisie approached him with a calm expression. "So you think these photos are real, and you think that I'm hiding something from you?"

He acquiesced in her statement without uttering a single word.

Maisie took a deep breath and suppressed her emotions. "I went out for tea with Madam Nera today. As for the man that you see in the photo, you know him too. I only met him at the golf course, and nothing is going on between him and me."

Seeing that Nolan was about to leave, she opened her lips slowly. "Nolan Goldmann, I'll leave it to you to decide whether you want to believe in me or not."

He froze in place for a split second and then left the study without looking back.

Maisie squatted down to pick up the photos and scoffed a little melancholically.

should be able to calm themselves down after seeing such photos, especially

The next day...

the surveillance footage of the golf course's aisle for her, and it

“Ma’am, do you need
and smiled. “No, leave this presumptuous young lady to me. I’ll
guts to take such photos of me and hand them to Nolan, don’t blame me for what will
to secure yourself a great husband, I’ll cut off all paths that’ll lead to you
the front of her ride, a middle-aged woman with a plump figure suddenly rushed up to her,
Are you insane? Help!” Maizie’s scalp hurt from the tugging, but she was not strong
after another, and the middle-aged woman rolled up her sleeves and pointed at her. “You shameless
sl*t! You’re the homewrecker who seduced my husband. How dare
about to lose her head over this encounter. “Bullsh*t! What are you
not you? You little b*tch, there are so many things out there that you can learn and pick up at such a
young age, and you’ve
furiously, “Aunty, have you taken me for the wrong woman? Do you even
woman pointed at her nose. “You’re Maizie Hannigan, aren’t you? The mistress that my husband is
trying his best
Maizie was astounded. “W-What?”
Hannigans? But have you not seen a man before

Chapter 686

All the remarks of criticism laced with ridicule, contempt, and sarcasm entered Maizie’s ears. Her face was just pale.

She hadn’t done anything, but why would this woman call out her name and know who she was?

Maizie hopped into the car before the middle-aged woman could react. The woman then got up and knocked on the car window. “Trying to run away? Come back out here, you b*tch!”

But the car had already sped off.

The middle-aged woman walked to a corner when the crowd eventually dispersed, and Saydie handed her some money.

The woman looked at the full money bag and was overjoyed. “Thank you. Remember to come back if there’s anything like this again!”

Saydie got back to the car, where Maisie was sitting. She had witnessed the entire scene.

Saydie asked, “Ma’am, should I post this?”

need to,” Maisie looked

definitely be shared in the socialite group’. The people who didn’t

hadn't planned to go so far, but Maizie had taken
we going

Colton and Daisie's parent-teacher meeting, but

to drive her to their school. The compound was filled with expensive cars. Colton and Daisie attended a private school in Bassburgh, and even

Daisie waited outside the gates, and when they saw Maisie, they smiled
catch them. "Have you

shook her head. "No, it hasn't started yet. Where's
then she patted their head." Your daddy might

Daisie held her hand, excited to show her beautiful mother
behind them with his hands behind his head. He turned

of the Rolls-Royce parked outside looking dapper was none other
it over his forearm. He walked toward Colton in

"Daddy, Mommy
behind his back.

Chapter 687

Nolan stood out from the crowd, looking dashing with his handsome face. Colton looked exactly like him, attracting everyone's attention.

Lisa got close to Daisie's ear. "Daisie, your brother really is as handsome as your father."

Daisie happily giggled. "Of course, I wasn't making this up."

Most of her classmates hadn't seen their parents. Now that they both showed up at the parent-teacher meeting, Daisie was going to show them off to the annoying people!

Daisie ran toward Nolan. "Daddy!"

Nolan picked her up. "I didn't break my promise, did I?"

Daisie shook her head and hugged his neck. "I'm so happy that you came with Mommy!"

Colton glared at her. "You're too big to be carried by Daddy."

Daisie made a face.

made him look too flashy. Some parents could recognize him and

her arms and stood under a tree, knowing that Nolan

was ignoring her, but she

corridor of the classrooms and seemed to have seen someone familiar. She paused, then immediately Nolan was speaking to some of the parents, he noticed

corridor, where a man was speaking to the director.

turned around, and

right. She walked forward.

had been thanks to him, but more

quit my job at the Judicial Appraisal Center. I'm

"Are you their

recognized them immediately," Joe said, then suddenly asked, "By the way, how has Ryleigh been recently?"

pressed her lips together, then looked down. She had noticed that Joe had a crush on Ryleigh

Center and gotten busy

Chapter 688

Maisie looked at the little girl and guessed that her mind had gone far away, so she pinched her cheek. "Why did you come over?"

Daisie's face was pinched out of shape. She was at a loss for words for a long time until she said, "... I was looking for you. The meeting is starting."

Joe said to her, "You should go over if it's starting. I'll need to go too."

Maisie nodded.

Once Joe walked away, Daisie beamed. "Mommy, was Mr. Watson your first love?"

Maisie almost choked on her saliva. She bent down and looked into Daisie's eyes. "Do you know what first love is at your age?"

Daisie didn't dare tell her mother that she had learned it after watching the drama series that her brother was on. "Well, was he?"

Maisie felt exhausted. "Of course not."

Daisie beamed, then raised her tone. "Did you have a first love then?"

squinted, catching a glimpse of the tail of

who was standing around

breath and gnashed his

love was your daddy. He drove me mad. How else would we

breath as his heart skipped a beat. His gloomy expression

him and put her arm on the wall behind him. He looked around and stared at the

Maisie smiled sweetly. "Happy?"

didn't say anything when she stood on her toes to kiss his lips. Her light perfume suddenly surrounded him, freezing

held her shoulders. He didn't use any force, but the veins on the back of his hands popped while he from behind her waist. Nolan lowered his head to kiss

"Daddy! Mommy!"

and turned his face to the side. Maisie's face was red, and she was steaming. She cleared her throat. "Let's go to

Nolan agreed.

them, pouting.

the entire

and the teachers probably knew who

Nolan. He looked just like a child who was paying full attention to class.

Chapter 689

When the man's hand was facing down, Maisie walked up to him, grabbed his wrist, and kicked him to the floor. "How could you do this to such a young kid?"

The man was obviously startled and looked extremely unhappy, but he didn't want to alert anyone, so he got up and ran away.

Maisie frowned.

'How could an *ssh*le like that show up in school? It's putting the children in danger!

Maisie turned to the child, planning to console him, but she was shocked when she saw his face.

This boy had such delicate beauty-he looked more beautiful than Daisie.

The boy's eyes were a light color, his skin fair and soft. He had wavy hair and very long lashes.

Any child would have been very afraid after what happened, but he was emotionless and stood by the wall as if nothing had happened.

to be used to that because his eyes lacked

you standing here alone? Where are your parents?" Maisie bent down to speak to him

smiled after a

felt sorry. "It's dangerous for you to be here by yourself. Let me bring you over to the boy coolly said, "That was a moment there, Maisie stood there and watched him, feeling suddenly showed up and ran to her." him. "I was looking for you. By and turned his face to the side. "He's from our class. Why do you 'Are the school, Nolan was already toward her, "Mommy, were you Maisie smiled. "No." her brows," You don't

Chapter 690

Nolan's eyes were burning, but he was trying to keep things under control and hesitantly kissed her. "Yes, so I need to punish you."

Maisie could feel the short hair on her neck, his strong arms picking her up. She hugged his neck tightly to keep her balance and had an exhilarating time at the doorway.

Under the night sky, the light from the closet shone dimly on Maisie's crystal clear skin, her hair sprawled on the pillow like black algae.

Someone pushed open the door of the bedroom.

Maisie slowly opened her eyes when she felt the mattress sink a little. Nolan sat at the edge of the bed, touching her face." Not going to have dinner?"

Maisie turned around, her voice hoarse from the constraint. "I'm thirsty."

Nolan picked up the glass of water that he had prepared on the table for her.

She sat up and gulped the water but choked because she drank too quickly, spitting water all over the shirt he had just changed into

lips, then chuckled with love in his eyes.

the glass, and leaned against the

held her face up. "I relieved you, but you're ordering me around

at him. "You have a

Nolan laughed. "No."

let her sit at the table. She didn't move, just waiting for the food

she wanted to eat

he played

last night I thought you

kissed me, so I

teased, "If I didn't kiss you, how long do you think you'd

"You're so good at picking

hugged her knees. "You don't believe me, but believe

Nolan narrowed his eyes.

know that she gave you the photos, and you believed her. You

I. Even if the photos weren't real, I would still get