

Chapter 593 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

When Lily came out, everyone looked at her.

Mrs. Livingstone was the first to ask, "Is the child okay?"

Thomas looked at her angrily as if she had just killed his child...

However, Lily ignored these two people and walked straight to Nora.

One had to know that Lily was considered a famous surgeon outside. When had she been treated so slowly by others? Oh, except for her boss. Just like now, she had already walked to Nora, but Nora still did not speak. She could only say, "Boss, I've successfully taken the DNA sample, the patient's child is fine." Nora's reply was, "Okay." She yawned widely.

Lily: "..."

Thomas, who was beside him, glared at her. "You said that there's no problem, but how can I trust you? I've already asked how to do amniotic fluid puncture. Forget about one month, even at four months the probability of a miscarriage is very high!"

Nora looked at him slowly. "It's highly unlikely that anything would go wrong when Lily is the one performing such a small procedure." Thomas: "?"

Lily, who was inexplicably praised, instantly raised her chin in excitement. Her proud expression was very obvious. She rolled her eyes and handed a DNA sample to Thomas. "This is your child's DNA. You can find a random testing facility now. If you suspect that I changed the sample, you can go to Cecelia's side now to take her DNA sample for comparison. My results will be out in two hours."

Sigh! The DNA testing Lab would have taken at least three hours to produce the results!

How could she only need two hours?

She was too good!! Lily helplessly took another DNA sample and went straight to the monitoring room in the hospital. As she walked, she could not help but think: Was it okay to refer to herself now as a professional DNA tester?

After Lily left, there was silence.

Thomas looked at Nora and wanted to say something, but because Justin was present, he could only remain silent.

After staying there for a while, he saw Cecelia being pushed out.

Thomas pursed his lips and strode toward her. Amidst her cries of surprise, he plucked a few strands of her hair and turned to leave. Cecelia had her hair pulled out, but she could not say a word at this moment.

She knew that she was finished.

When Mrs. Livingstone saw Cecelia, she had already rushed up and held her hand to ask, "Cecelia, how are you now? Where's the child? Is the child still around?"

She felt that the child would definitely not make it.

One month pregnant was the easiest time to have a miscarriage. After the amniotic fluid was punctured, the child would definitely be gone...

Unexpectedly, when he said this, Cecelia actually revealed a hesitant expression. She bit her lip and said after a moment, "It, it's still..."

"Still here?" Mrs. Livingstone was also surprised, but she continued, "It's okay. Some people don't have a miscarriage immediately..." In Mrs. Livingstone's opinion, the child in Cecilia's stomach was Thomas'. Even if it was gone, it didn't matter. At the very least, after getting the secret to having triplets, their family could also have triplets!

Who would care about Cecelia?

Therefore, what she cared about the most now was to get the DNA results and then slap the faces of the Stewarts and Nora!

Nora did not have the time to stay in the hospital and wait for the results.

Justin was also a busy person. If he wanted to manage such a big company, he definitely could not waste time. But with these two people together...

Justin whispered, "Wait for the results?"

Nora glanced at him and suddenly felt that being with him, wasting two to three hours was nothing

She nodded, so the two of them sat down on the bench in the hospital corridor and began to chat. “What was Cherry doing when you went out?”

Justin said, “Oh, don’t worry. I didn’t let her play games.”

If there was no flicker in his eyes when he said this, it would have been more believable.

Nora pursed her lips and chided him. “Her eyes are still developing. If she stares at her phone all the time, she will become short-sighted.”

“It’s okay. She’s a girl. If she wants to play, she can play for a while. Besides, we’re not short-sighted, so it’s not genetic. I help her do eye exercises every day and give her fish liver oil.”

Nora: “...”

She grimaced. “Don’t you think you’re spoiling her too much?”

“Is that so?” Justin thought about it seriously. “It’s okay. Cherry isn’t arrogant and willful. She has a sweet mouth and is especially obedient. I didn’t spoil her much either. The child is sensible.”

Nora felt that she simply could not argue with Justin.

She sighed silently. At this moment, Lily came out with the DNA test results.

Lily walked to Nora and yawned too. Then, she handed the results to her.

Lawrence, who had followed Justin, teased, “Lily, you’ve been with Miss Smith for a long time. Are you also so sleepy? This is the third yawn I’ve seen from you today!”

Lily said unhappily, “Boss yawns because of sleepiness. I’m yawning because I’m too tired! I haven’t slept for 24 hours.”

Lawrence: “...I’m sorry.” When Mrs. Livingstone saw Lily, she walked over and asked, “What was the outcome? The child must be Thomas’, right?!”

Nora glanced at the report and could not be bothered with this woman. She threw the report to her.

Mrs. Livingstone immediately took it.

After taking a look, she was stunned and frowned tightly.

Jessica, who was accompanying Helen, walked over at the right time. When she saw Mrs. Livingstone's disbelieving expression, she walked to her and said, "This child is almost four months old. Now that the results are out... Mrs. Livingstone, you should believe it, right?" Hearing her words, Mrs. Livingstone suddenly looked up.

She did not dare to believe this report and said, "Impossible. After I found out that Cecelia was pregnant, I personally took her to the hospital for another checkup! It was indeed a month old!"

How could she not know how long Cecelia was pregnant for?

She had suspected it before, so she specially took Cecelia to the hospital. Yesterday, before Thomas got a divorce, she had done a fresh checkup.

As soon as she said this, Jessica asked, "Which hospital did you go to?" Mrs. Livingstone said, "New York Women's and Children's Hospital."

Jessica lowered her eyes and sneered. "Don't you know that the director of that hospital is Cecelia's cousin?"

Mrs. Livingstone: "???" She was stunned. "How could this be?!" Why would she bother to find out who the director of New York Women's and Children's Hospital was? Therefore, she had never thought of this question! However, when she went to the hospital and confirmed that the child was only one month old, the doctor had joked, "Eat less. Those who don't know might think that your tummy is more than three months old. If you're too fat, it'll lead to premature labor~"

That was why she was certain that the child in Cecelia's stomach was Thomas'.

But now, she realized that perhaps this was all planned by Cecelia long ago! Mrs. Livingstone's expression changed from white to purple and then to as

pale as paper. A series of changes made Nora, who was beside her, click her tongue in admiration.

However, Mrs. Livingstone refused to admit this. "This DNA report is definitely fake! You must be lying to me!"

She took a step back and stared at Jessica and Nora. "Have you two worked together? Hehe, are you still going to say that there's nothing wrong with Nora's medical skills? Let me tell you, it's impossible. My son can't have weak semen!"

If the child in Cecelia's stomach was really not Thomas'...

This proved Nora's previous guess about Thomas being infertile.

But how could her son be infertile?

No way!

This report was definitely fake!

Jessica sighed. "Miss Smith had already guessed that you might not believe it, so she got your son to find a random lab outside to do it. We can wait for your son's results."

With that, she decided not to go back to the ward and sat on the bench in the corridor. She said, "Mrs. Livingstone, asthenospermia can be treated. You don't have to look like you're mourning your parents. At least your family wasn't deceived by Cecelia, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone sneered. "I don't believe anything you're saying now! I want to wait for my son to come back!"

"... Alright, then."

After waiting for more than two hours, Thomas finally returned.

The moment he appeared in the corridor, Mrs. Livingstone stood up and hurried over. "Son, is the result out? What is it? The child is yours, right? Tell me these people are lying to me! They brought me a fake DNA report!"

Thomas's expression was dark and he looked very angry. He did not speak for a moment.

After a while, he pushed Mrs. Livingstone away and entered Cecelia's ward.

When Mrs. Livingstone saw this scene, she was overjoyed. A relaxed expression finally appeared on her face as she sneered at Jessica. "Did you see that? My son went to see Cecelia first after returning. This means that Cecelia's child is definitely his! Otherwise, why would he care so much about Cecelia?"

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she heard Thomas's angry roar coming from the ward. "Tell me, who is the father of this bastard child?!"

After the angry roar, Cecelia kept her mouth shut. "This child is yours. What nonsense are you talking about?"

Smack! A slap landed ruthlessly. Thomas roared, "This child isn't mine! The evidence is conclusive now, but you're still lying here?! Tell me, whose child is this?!"

"It's yours..."

Cecelia refused to speak.

"F*ck, I'll beat you to death!"

Thomas could not stand it anymore. Even in front of so many people, he began to curse.

The ward was instantly in chaos. Then, medical staff rushed in and said that Cecelia was pregnant, urging Thomas not to do anything.

Outside the ward.

Mrs. Livingstone stood there in a daze.

What did Thomas say in the ward?

Was that child a bastard?

Bastard...

Did this mean that the child was not Thomas'? Then what Jessica and Nora said was right?!

Mrs. Livingstone suddenly looked at Nora and Jessica...

Her son really had asthenospermia.

He might not have a child of his own in this lifetime!

Mrs. Livingstone stood on the spot in shock. The determination she had shown in front of them earlier was just as helpless and face-smacking now! She felt very embarrassed, especially since they were in the VIP ward. People in the VIP ward at this private hospital were all from wealthy families!

Justin had come personally. At this moment, everyone around had already stretched their necks to look at them.

A day ago, when the two of them got a divorce, Mrs. Livingstone had even spread rumors outside to prevent the Livingstones from being criticized. She said that it was fine if Helen could not have a child, but she even teamed up with Nora and planned to turn the tables on her. But now...

Someone shouted, "Mrs. Livingstone, so Helen didn't play the blame game. The one who can't have a child is really your son!"

In front of Justin, someone also began to suck up to him.

"Miss Smith's medical skills are really awesome. It's alternative medicine. She can tell that he has weak semen just by taking his pulse? As expected of Dr. Zabe's disciple!"

"Yes, yes. Mrs. Livingstone, you were still talking nonsense just now. How Miss Smith's medical skills aren't good and she's too young and hasn't grasped the essence of alternative medicine. Now, you realize that you've wronged her, right?"

Mrs. Livingstone bit her lip in anger.

The Livingstones had always had a good reputation outside. Firstly, Mrs. Hunt knew how to conduct herself and had always taught them not to do embarrassing things, so the Livingstones had developed the habit of hiding embarrassing things. Secondly, Mrs. Livingstone was very scheming. When she heard these words, her eyes instantly turned red. She held Nora's hand. "Miss Smith, you're really a godly doctor. We've wronged you! It's all my fault. Look, can you help Thomas treat his illness?"

Nora: “?”

She raised her eyebrows and suddenly smiled. “Mrs. Livingstone, I’m sorry. I’ll be staying at home to educate my children and take care of my husband in the future. I won’t embarrass myself outside.”

Mrs. Livingstone: “???”

She was stunned for a moment before realizing these were the words that she herself had said in a moment of anger back at the Hunts.

Now, Nora was using these words to shut her mouth!

Mrs. Livingstone bit her lip in anger, but in front of so many people, she continued to apologize. “Miss Smith, I know you’re angry. For the sake of Mrs. Hunt, don’t fuss about it with me! I’m an elder, so I’ll inevitably be a little biased when I do things. I apologize to you, okay?”

Nora: “I only decided to concentrate on recuperating from now on because of you. I won’t show my face outside anymore. Isn’t this what you told me two days ago?”

Mrs. Livingstone: “???”

The surrounding people were speechless.

Who had not been sick before? No one could guarantee that they would not have to beg Nora in the future! Therefore, everyone criticized Mrs. Livingstone. “Mrs. Livingstone, you’re being too much. What era is it now? How can a woman not have her own career?”

“That’s right. Do you think we’re living in ancient times? Should a woman just raise her children and stay at home...”

“Mrs. Livingstone, you’re really old and outdated! Which young person these days isn’t busy with their career? Besides, anyone can be a wife in a wealthy family. If Miss Smith doesn’t use her medical skills, won’t she be wasting her talent?”

Mrs. Livingstone had always been someone who could occupy the highest position in public with just a few words. However, she did not expect that this time, she would be defeated by Nora’s two sentences.

She was furious. Hearing the words around her, she suddenly lowered her voice and said in a voice only Nora and she could hear, "Nora, don't be shameless! So what if your medical skills are good? Others can also treat his illness. My son will give birth to his own child sooner or later, but what about you?! You still have to face Justin's illegitimate son!!" These words made Nora's pupils shrink.

Then, she heard Mrs. Livingstone continue, "I heard that the illegitimate son has a very strange temper. He's almost a little demon king. He grew up outside, has a very wild personality, and doesn't have any manners. He stirred up trouble at home and wouldn't let anyone have a moment of peace! I think you should indeed put down your career and stay at home. You should teach your eldest illegitimate son well! Heh!"

He was wild... rude... and had a strange temper... Little Demon...

These words entered Nora's ears, making her very uncomfortable. She did not understand why, but when she heard others say that about Xander, she felt that although she was right, these bad words were too much for a child. Her eyes turned cold suddenly and she sneered. "Do you think it's really that easy to treat his weak semen?"

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned and asked, "What do you mean?"

Nora had already lowered her eyes and did not want to speak anymore.

Thomas had been overly indulgent and had serious kidney deficiency. His weak semen had already reached the level of sterilization.

This illness was really difficult to treat.

However!

If he wanted a child, she had an alternative medicine pill.

She had originally wanted to say this, but after Mrs. Livingstone had scolded Xander, she suddenly decided not to mention it. Yes, she could not be bothered to mention it previously

She smirked and did not say anything else.

Mrs. Livingstone still wanted to ask more, but Jessica walked forward and stopped her. She lowered her voice and said, "Mrs. Livingstone, I have clues about the adulterer. I can provide them to you for free."

Mrs. Livingstone narrowed her eyes and looked at her warily. "Are you that kind?"

Jessica sighed. "I just want you to take back what you said about my sister not being able to have children! If this gets out, my sister's future won't be easy." When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she suddenly thought of something. She instantly smiled and grabbed Jessica's hand. "Jessica, look. This is a misunderstanding! We can't get a divorce. Thomas is just a child. He also realizes his mistake this time. The two children are really ignorant. Why are they getting a divorce so hastily? Sigh, I think we'll get them to remarry tomorrow!"

Jessica: "?"

She frowned. "Mrs. Livingstone, they're already divorced. Besides, my sister can't possibly live with your son anymore!"

Mrs. Livingstone waved her hand. "Why not? They're husband and wife. A day as husband and wife means a hundred days of grace. When they got a divorce, I saw that Helen was also very sad. Now that I know that this is all a misunderstanding, I think we should let them get back together. Don't worry, I'll look after Thomas in the future. I won't let him make any mistakes again!"

Nora, who was beside him, could not help but interrupt. "He doesn't have the ability to make mistakes anymore."

He had been indulging himself too much. He probably can't even get a morning erection anymore.

He still wanted to make a mistake?

Tsk.

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she blushed.

Jessica was even more furious. She lowered her voice and said, "Mrs. Livingstone, I asked you to say this because our family doesn't want to fall out with you. I think you shouldn't go overboard!"

With that, she leaned closer to Mrs. Livingstone and lowered her voice. “Mr. Hunt is right here. I’m sure you saw his attitude. I don’t think you want to make things difficult for Mr. Hunt and Mrs. Hunt, right?”

The sole reason the Livingstones were respected in New York was Mrs. Hunt.

Mrs. Livingstone also relied on this confidence, but Justin was the head of the Hunts!

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she knew that this matter could not be blown out of proportion. She lowered her voice and said, “Alright, in that case, let’s make a deal! I’ll help Helen clarify that it’s not her fault. This is all a misunderstanding. Tell me the way to have triplets!”

She still wanted triplets.

After all, it was really enviable for a wealthy family to have triplets!

Twins were very common nowadays, but triplets were very rare!

Jessica frowned and sighed. “I really don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Mrs. Livingstone sneered. “Stop pretending. I’ve already done my research. In the past five years, there have suddenly been many triplets in New York. And all of those families are more or less related to yours!”

When Jessica heard this, her expression instantly changed.

However, she suppressed her laughter and regained her calmness in an instant. “Mrs. Livingstone, your words are a little frivolous. Before us, other families have had quadruplets, quintuplets, and sextuplets. They have all been on the news. Why are you only focusing on our triplets?”

When she said this, her voice was very low.

She clearly did not want it to be made public.

Mrs. Livingstone began to count. “There are not many twins in wealthy families, let alone triplets. But in the past few years, there have been a total of seven pairs of triplets in wealthy families. The first is yours, the next is your second sister’s, and then yours again. Your second sister even gave birth to quadruplets.

Your family has a lot of children. Your mother gave birth to them. You and your second sister are also twins. We don't have any doubts, we only exclaim how awesome your genes are.

However, following that, the Lloyds also gave birth to twins. The strange thing was that be it the man or the woman, there was no precedent of them having multiple births. When I asked around, I learned that the mother of the girl from the Lloyds was your mother's half-sister! It was only because the two of them did not live together since they were young that the outside world did not know about their relationship."

At this point, Mrs. Livingstone smiled and continued, "And..." She explained the origins of the seven triplets clearly. In the end, she said, "Therefore, your family must have a way to have triplets. Tell me, I will never slander Helen outside in the future! Also, once she gets her dowry back, I can also share a portion of her shared assets with Thomas."

When Helen got a divorce, she had only brought back her own dowry.

But actually, her dowry and the Livingstones' assets had earned a lot of money over the years.

Logically speaking, Helen should get a bonus.

Unfortunately, the Livingstones did not give it to her.

Helen was anxious to get a divorce and wanted to cut everything off and start a new life. She did not force it.

Hearing Mrs. Livingstone's words, Jessica bit her lips and said after a while, "Mrs. Livingstone, I don't know or understand anything you're saying. Triplets and twins are the same. It depends on genes. This also depends on fate!" It was impossible for Jessica to reveal this secret.

She had thought it through very clearly. Being able to have triplets was her younger sister's trump card to find a man again! As long as this trump card was around, she did not have to worry that no one would want to marry her.

Seeing that she refused to speak and that other than the two of them, the other three pairs of triplets were not conspicuous, Mrs. Livingstone could not force her.

She could only say angrily, "Alright, since you don't know what's good for you, don't blame us!"

With that, she left without explaining anything to Helen under the scrutiny of the crowd.

Jessica looked at her back and took a deep breath. She felt that she had taken extra care of the Livingstones when it came to handling matters, but the Livingstones' current state was really disappointing.

As she was thinking, she heard Nora say, "There's nothing wrong with Helen's injuries. It's just a normal fracture. She'll be fine after resting for a while. I have some special ointment here that can heal her wounds faster. And, don't worry. this injury will not affect her future life."

Nora's words were vague, but everyone present understood.

Helen was fine!

She could conceive!

When Thomas was proven to have weak semen, Helen's reputation would have become better. However, if no one clarified, it was indeed difficult to say.

Who knew if there was a problem with both of them?

Now that Nora had said this, it was equivalent to guaranteeing that Helen did not have a problem!

Therefore, the gazes around her instantly became more enthusiastic.

Triplets!

Jessica's heart warmed up. She walked to Nora and suddenly made up her mind. She grabbed her hand. "Miss Smith, are you interested in having triplets with Mr. Hunt in the future? I have a way..." Nora: "?"

She had already given birth to a pair of twins, and Xander was most likely her child. What else could she want?

Three were enough!

However, as she thought this, she narrowed her eyes and suddenly said, “I wonder what your method is?”

Jessica looked around and finally leaned close to Nora’s ear mysteriously. “I have a medicine. I’ll give it to you for free.”

Medicine...

Nora was stunned and looked at her suddenly.

Her heart skipped a beat. She suddenly asked, “Where did you get this medicine?”

Could she have given birth to triplets because of this medicine back then?!

Hearing this, Jessica was stunned and did not answer for a moment.

After a moment, she sighed. “Actually, it was six years ago. I had once saved a lunatic. He was wearing ragged clothes and fainted from hunger on the way. Then, I gave him some food and some money. In order to repay me, that person gave me a formula.”

Jessica sighed. “At first, I did not believe in that formula. I brought it home for my mother who knew a little about alternative medicine. After taking a look, she said that it was a divine medicine. Therefore, she got me to make a few pills. When we wanted children after marriage, we ate one pill and really gave birth to triplets.”

At this point, Jessica continued, “Later on, I gave it to my second sister. She also gave birth to triplets. However, my second sister was more greedy. She ate two during her second pregnancy, so she gave birth to quadruplets...”

Nora: “?”

This could still be controlled?

She hesitated for a moment. “What did that lunatic look like?”

At the mention of a crazy person, she thought of a possibility. It was Old Maddy who was still in the hospital and being taken care of by Lily.

Ever since Old Maddy's food poisoning incident, he had been in the hospital. Later on, Nora taught Lily the method of acupuncture and asked her to continue treating Old Maddy.

Speaking of which...

Not only did Lily have to perform acupuncture on Old Maddy regularly, but she also had to drug Quentin regularly. She also had to constantly do DNA tests and restore the DNA sequencing to its original state before using it to compare samples...

She was really busy.

Yes, remember to give Lily a raise!

While Nora was thinking about this, Jessica said, "He looked like a normal person. He looked quite dirty, but I didn't take a photo."

Nora took out her phone and found Old Maddy's photo to show her. "Is this the person?"

Jessica looked at the disfigured person and immediately shook her head. "No. The lunatic I saved spoke incoherently, but he wasn't disfigured. I still remember that there was a huge mole on his left cheek, and there was a strand of hair on the mole."

Old Maddy had been disfigured more than twenty years ago.

However, Jessica had saved the person six years ago.

Six years ago... was also the time when Nora was about to get pregnant!

Nora suddenly asked, "Where did you save him?"

Jessica said, "I was traveling in the country. It was in a small town, but as for where it was, I have to think about it... It seemed to be near California!"

California...

Nora continued to ask, "What about the time? When was the exact time six years ago?"

Jessica recalled carefully. "Six years ago... it should have been winter. Because I remember the madman's hair was frozen at the time. The clothes he wore were tattered. I even gave him my husband's down jacket. Yes, it was winter. My husband and I had gone out for our honeymoon!"

Winter!

When Nora was pregnant, it was in the winter six years ago!

This made her even more suspicious of what had happened.

Jessica saw that she was asking so many questions and thought of how Nora had also come from California. When she saved him back then, that person also seemed on his way to California...

She suddenly asked, "Is this related to you?"

Nora nodded. "If I'm not wrong, it should be related to me."

Justin suddenly said, "Jessica, do you still have anything left of him?"

As the head of the Hunts, it was difficult for the Stewarts to talk to Justin on normal days. Only someone at the level of her father-in-law could sit beside Justin and talk with him.

Therefore, when he spoke, Jessica instantly became even more proactive.

She thought about it carefully and suddenly said, "Oh, the formula that person gave me back then is still here! It was written by hand!"

Formula...

Nora and Justin looked at each other and said in unison, "Can we take a look?"

"Of course."

Jessica said, "But it's at the Stewarts'. Should I go back and get it?"

"No, it's fine."

Nora decided to follow beside her. "I'll come with you to get it."

Jessica nodded without hesitation. In her impression, Nora could not have come to steal the formula for the triplets. After all, Nora was Dr. Zabe's disciple!

Jessica trusted her medical skills very much.

After settling Helen down, Justin let her stay in the VIP ward and even sent someone to protect her to prevent Thomas from harassing her. After settling all of this, Jessica drove in front and Justin followed behind her with Nora. The two cars left the hospital and went straight to the Stewarts.

On the way.

Justin drove while Nora stared ahead and suddenly asked, "How are Cherry and Xander getting along?"

Justin smiled. "... They haven't met yet."

Nora: "?"

She turned her head hesitantly and heard Justin say, "Ever since Cherry came back, Xander has been hiding upstairs. He got the butler to deliver to his room. He has been acting suspiciously every day for god knows what... I didn't bother with him too much."

Before confirming Xander's identity, Justin's feelings for this child were still complicated.

On the one hand, he was disgusted by the sudden appearance of a child.

On the other hand, this child might be his and Nora's. Even if it was not Nora's, it should probably be his. Therefore, he could not hate the child.

There were even times when he looked into the child's pure eyes and felt that Xander could still be saved. Perhaps this child was not as bad as Trueman in his bones.

After all, he was only five years old!

In such a complicated situation, if he did not want to interact with Cherry, Justin would not force him.

Nora was silent for a moment. "Are you sure they haven't met yet?"

Justin was about to answer yes when he suddenly paused and pursed his lips. "At least they hadn't met before I went out."

Nora rubbed her forehead. "Yes, I guess they will meet now."

She knew Cherry too well!

The little fellow was definitely not the obedient type. She would definitely be very curious if there was a child living upstairs!

Justin: !!

He immediately became nervous. "That child, Xander, has a bad temper and a foul mouth. Would he bully Cherry? No, I have to call and get the butler to take a look."

Before he could pick up his phone, Nora pressed his hand down and sighed silently. "Forget it. It's not certain who will bully whom!"

Justin: "..."

His daughter was so soft and obedient, how could she bully others?

Nora rolled her eyes.

It seemed like Justin still did not understand the little demon's nature. If she were that obedient, why would Nora be so strict with her?!

However, when the little demoness faced the little devil, she wondered who was stronger between Cherry and Xander?

Suddenly, she was a little curious!

Nora smirked. Just as she was thinking about it, she saw Justin say, "No, I still have to make a call. Cherry is a girl. She can't be wronged!"

Nora: "..."

Originally, it was not certain who would win between Cherry and Xander, but if there was a father to pull the strings, then Cherry would definitely be able to suppress Xander, right?

Justin went to make a call, but Nora ignored him.

After the call, the group arrived at the Stewarts.

When they saw them coming over in a grandiose manner, especially when Justin drove into the Stewarts' house, the Stewarts instantly became nervous and trembled top to bottom.

Mrs. Stewart was very nervous when she saw this. The soft-hearted woman held Jessica's hand and asked carefully, "Why is Mr. Hunt here?"

Jessica looked at Nora helplessly. "They have something to discuss. Mom, where's that prescription from back then? Take it out and let Miss Smith and Mr. Hunt take a look!"

Mrs. Stewart nodded and went upstairs. Soon, she came down with a formula in her trembling hands.

She handed the formula to Nora respectfully. When she handed it to her, she was still saying, "Miss Smith, thank you so much for helping Helen! Without your help, Helen definitely wouldn't have been able to get rid of this marriage. If you want this formula, then take it! However, you shouldn't take too much of this medicine. Damn it, look at me. You're an alternative medicine doctor yourself. What else can I say? Look at the prescription yourself and you should understand! It's best if you only take one pill every time. Your family already has twin genes. One pill can help you give birth to triplets! Don't take too many. Having too many children is very bad for the mother..."

Nora took the formula. After opening it and seeing the words, she was stunned!

It was her!!

The note should have been written a long time ago. The edges had been worn down to the point of being dilapidated. It had been protected very well by the Stewarts.

The piece of paper was probably very old. It was slightly yellowish as if it would disintegrate with a light tug.

Nora was silent for a moment before suddenly asking, "Can I have this piece of paper?"

Jessica sensed Nora's expression and knew that the matter seemed to be a little serious. She said, "Sure. Actually, we have already recorded the formula on this piece of paper. We kept this piece of paper to commemorate it."

This piece of paper was meaningless to the Stewarts.

Nora nodded. She carefully folded the piece of paper following the creases and placed it in her pocket.

When she looked up again, she looked at Jessica and thanked her.

Jessica said, "I should be the one thanking you. However, please keep this between us."

If everyone came looking for their secret medicine, it would be troublesome.

Nora understood, so she nodded.

She did not stay long with Justin. Before leaving, Justin suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked at Jessica. "If there's anything in the future, you can directly come to me." This was a promise Justin made to her.

After all, although Nora had helped the Stewarts, it was hard for Jessica to take out the formula to repay her. Now that Jessica was being so cooperative, the Hunts could not ignore them. Furthermore, if Jessica did not give the formula to Mrs. Livingstone, she would probably become enemies with them. Justin's words were also a promise to the Stewarts for their protection.

The Hunts would not stand on the Livingstones' side!

Jessica heaved a sigh of relief.

The reason she was so cooperative was that she hoped that the Hunts and Smith would not interfere in this matter. The Stewarts and her husband's family were not afraid of the Livingstones. What they had always been afraid of were the Hunts!

After leaving, Nora remained silent.

After getting into the car, Justin did not ask her why her expression was serious and only asked, "Where are we going?"

Nora was silent for a moment before replying, "The Andersons."

Justin paused for a moment and drove straight to the Andersons.

When they arrived at the Andersons, Melissa was a little surprised. "Nora, why are you back so soon? Did something happen?"

Nora's expression was better now.

Or rather, she had always been expressionless. Therefore, at this moment, she was expressionless. The people from the Andersons did not notice either. Nora said, "I came to see Grandma."

Although Mrs. Anderson's eyes had recovered, she was still old. All kinds of things had happened to her body, and it had worsened with age. Therefore, Nora would visit her every once in a while.

She felt that her words were flawless.

However, Melissa glanced at Justin, who was following behind her, and lowered her eyes. "Okay, go!"

Nora went upstairs and Justin sat on the sofa downstairs.

This was the Andersons' house, after all. He could not go upstairs at will. There were many women at the Andersons. It was not like the Smiths where he had his own room.

He had just sat on the sofa when Melissa suddenly sat opposite him and said, "Justin, there are a few things I'm not sure if I should say."

Justin immediately sat up straight.

Justin had always admired the Andersons.

Yvette was a admirable figure in the past, and the Andersons had not lost their pride all these years. Although they could not compare to the Hunts in terms of business, they had always been in the lead in the pharmaceutical industry.

Melissa was a scholar and also a well-known painter. He would often visit the Andersons when she was in California.

Hearing Melissa's sudden serious tone, he said humbly, "Please speak."

Melissa lowered her eyes. “You should know Nora’s temper and character as well. She’s not one of those gentle women who stay at home. She has a huge drive and can go even further than her mother back then. You know this, right?”

Justin nodded. “I know. I never wanted her to feel trapped.”

Others tied their wives down, but it was impossible for him to do so.

Even if she became Madam Hunt, Nora would not be his accessory!

But why would Melissa suddenly say such things?

As he was thinking, Melissa said, “Yes, I heard you have an illegitimate child?”

Justin: “...”

He understood!

Although Nora had acted very normal earlier, Melissa had still caught her mood immediately. She had pretended not to see it. Now, she was knocking him down!

Although not many people knew that he had an illegitimate child, there were still quite a few. Melissa had probably heard some rumors!

He hurriedly said, “I haven’t confirmed it.”

Melissa looked at him. “Huh?”

Justin suddenly felt like he was facing his mother-in-law. He hurriedly explained, “We haven’t confirmed if that child is mine yet, but don’t worry. I’ve already dealt with the person who pretended to be his mother. Also, I don’t think I’ll make things difficult for Nora because of him in the future.”

Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief. “Nora has a cold personality and is not suitable to take care of children. The Hunts are very busy. It’s not like we can’t afford to raise a child. Us Andersons and Smiths are not petty either...”

Melissa had long guessed that if Justin had an illegitimate child, he was probably schemed against.

To be honest, this was not Justin’s fault.

After all, the children between Justin and Nora seemed to have been schemed against.

Melissa could tolerate him raising a child outside. After all, it was too unreasonable to stop a father from raising a five-year-old child. However, this child could not appear in front of Nora and disturb her!

Hearing Justin's guarantee, Melissa frowned.

Was Nora a little frustrated? Was she frustrated about this?

Upstairs.

Nora checked Mrs. Anderson's pulse and confirmed that she was fine. Then, she went out and entered the room she had stayed in after returning to New York.

That room belonged to Yvette.

After entering, she went straight to the study and took out the medical book Yvette used to read. There were many notes on it, all written by Yvette.

She took out the piece of paper she had brought with her and unfolded it. Then, she looked at the words on the paper.

Yvette's writing was extremely aggressive. She always liked to draw the last stroke very long. Her handwriting was unique and different from others. When she turned a corner, she liked to draw an extra arc.

After careful comparison, she finally came to a conclusion.

The words on the paper were indeed written by her mother, Yvette!

The words were from Yvette, but it did not mean that the person who had schemed against her back then was Yvette. However, it meant that the lunatic at least knew Yvette.

The person who had schemed against her for her pregnancy back then was definitely Trueman.

Otherwise, Ruth would not have had a photo of her and Justin...

Furthermore, if her mother's person had schemed against her to get her pregnant, then it was impossible for Trueman to know the entire truth.

Nora frowned. Her head was filled with confusion.

What happened back then was like a mystery.

What was going on?

Why was her mother's formula in the hands of that old man? And did she give birth to twins or triplets back then?!

At this moment, her questions were like a tangled ball of thread that could not be resolved.

Nora took a deep breath and suppressed the confusion in her heart. She then walked out of the door and went downstairs. She realized that Justin was sitting on the sofa with a serious expression while Melissa was also looking amiable. The two of them should have had a pleasant conversation just now.

Nora greeted Melissa before leaving the Andersons with Justin.

When he saw Nora's gaze, Justin stood up and went out with her. The man sat in the driver's seat again. Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief.

She smiled and watched as the two of them left. When she went upstairs, she saw that Mrs. Anderson was standing by the window, staring at their departing figures.

Melissa saw the worry on Mrs. Anderson's face and could not help but say, "Mom, Mr. Hunt seems to be very good to Nora. You should be relieved! Why are you still so worried?"

Mrs. Anderson sighed. "I'm just afraid that one day, Nora will suddenly disappear like Yvette."

Melissa was taken aback.

Mrs. Anderson lowered her eyes. "Back then, Ian treated Yvette like this too. The two of them were childhood sweethearts and had a good relationship, but Yvette disappeared just like that... Back then too, Yvette and Ian had just returned home. At that time, Yvette ran into something and her face flashed with a daze. Then, she went missing."

Mrs. Anderson held her chest. "I always have a bad feeling."

Melissa looked at Mrs. Anderson, not knowing what to say.

At this moment, in the distant car.

Nora told Justin of her discovery. "If Trueman schemed against us, what role did my mother play in this? Also, why did we have to have twins or triplets?"

Nora thought that she was joking.

Unfortunately, when she turned around to look, she saw that Justin's expression was grave and did not catch the joke in her words.

She asked hesitantly, "What's wrong?"

Justin sighed silently. "Nora, have you ever thought that perhaps your pregnancy was not due to artificial insemination?"

Nora was stunned. "What do you mean? Did you think of something?"

Justin nodded. "Recently, I've been having a dream. In the dream, I seem to have returned to that night. Me and a..."

Justin hesitated for a moment before continuing, "...A slightly plump woman slept together."

"A slightly plump woman?"

Nora immediately said, "That's definitely not me."

Justin: "?"

Nora said, "Back then, I weighed almost 200 pounds. I wasn't just a little plump..."

Justin: "!!!"

The woman who had slept with him back then was a fatty!

But could he say fatty?

If he said it, Nora would definitely fight him to the death!

He coughed. "I meant slightly plump and about 200 pounds."

Nora: "?"

She immediately glanced at Justin in disdain. "Then your standards for being slightly plump are a little low."

Justin felt like he was being looked down on.

The corners of his mouth twitched, and he finally sighed. He finally understood. In Nora's eyes, being fat meant being fat. She was not like other women. She would not even let him say that she was slightly plump and would get angry if he did.

Justin was about to speak when Nora suddenly looked at him warily. "Everyone says that people gain weight when they are middle-aged, especially men in their thirties. When the time comes, you won't reach your slightly plump standard!"

Justin: "?"

Was he being despised?

The corners of his mouth twitched. He was about to say something when he heard Nora continue, "If you weigh 200 pounds, your body will have a huge problem."

Justin instantly heaved a sigh of relief, feeling that Nora was concerned about him.

However, she continued, "When you're 200 pounds, you can't lie on your stomach when you sleep. It's uncomfortable pressing against your heart, but it's too tiring to sleep in the same posture. Therefore, it's better to be skinnier."

Justin was stunned.

He felt that he would never be able to keep up with her thoughts.

After Nora finished talking, the woman changed the topic again. "So, whatever Trueman said about the pregnancy might be a lie? We might also have gotten pregnant naturally?"

Justin nodded.

Nora was even more confused. She felt like there were a few more knots in that mess. "But in that case, did Trueman scheme for us to be together? Or did my mother?"

Previously, she had felt that her mother had schemed against her to get her pregnant and could not accept it.

However, after learning that her mother had sacrificed herself to save her, Nora's thinking had changed. Perhaps at that time, in her mother's eyes, her life was more important than anything.

Trueman said that she would have died if she hadn't given birth.

If this was really the reason, she could accept that her mother had arranged for her to get pregnant.

But if it was arranged by his mother, how did Trueman take over? How did Xander end up in his hands?

She frowned. As she was thinking, she realized that the car had already entered the Hunt Manor.

She raised her eyebrows hesitantly and heard Justin say, "Don't you want to see how Cherry and Xander Yale are doing?"

His voice was very friendly when he mentioned Cherry.

When Xander was mentioned, he said his full name.

Nora pursed her lips. "I really want to know."

The two of them stopped the car at the entrance. Someone came over and drove the car to the parking lot.

The two of them walked into the living room.

Nora subconsciously sped up. She really wanted to see how the two children interacted.

Pete had always given in to Cherry. Cherry had also been very tolerant of Pete because she had looked forward to meeting her brother since she was young. As long as Pete did not touch her game, the two little fellows would be very loving. However, Cherry might not be patient with others.

The two of them had just entered when they heard a commotion in the room.

“I’m so angry, I’m so angry. Jumbo, are you fighting with a wild beast? You stayed in the jungle for so long, don’t you see that the middle lane has already opened up! There’s so much HP, are you blind?”

Although Cherry was very fierce when she scolded people in her childish voice, it was funny to see her dancing on the sofa. “I think he might be a Buddhist who can’t bear to kill.”

Xander stood behind Cherry’s sofa and played the supporting role.

Cherry rolled her eyes and turned around with her back to Xander. It was obvious that she did not want to talk to him. “Can you shut up?”

Xander stuck out his tongue and closed his eyes. He stood there obediently.

Cherry continued the next group battle. “Jumbo! I’m an ADC, do you know what an ADC is? Why are you stealing from my minions? Don’t you know I’m looking for more resources?”

She had just finished complaining when Xander said again, “This guy probably died of poverty in his previous life, so he wants whatever money he sees in this life.”

Cherry was in a fit of anger. She nodded immediately. “You have a point!”

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly realized who had said those words. Cherry immediately rolled her eyes and glanced at Xander. She tilted her head and said in a childish voice, “Can you not talk to me?”

Xander stabbed his elbows into the sofa and hung his chin. His chubby face was held in his hands. “But there’s only you and me in this house. If I don’t talk to you, who will I talk to?”

Cherry: “...The butler!”

“Tsk, I’m not talking to him.” Xander continued to look at Cherry. “I just want to talk to you.”

Cherry: “...”

She rolled her eyes again and stood up from the sofa. She strode upstairs with Xander following behind her. "What are you going to do?"

Cherry: "I'll play upstairs."

Xander nodded. "I think it's quieter upstairs too. It's too noisy with people coming and going downstairs."

The two of them went up to the second floor one after another and arrived in front of Cherry's room. Cherry walked in and Xander was about to follow when Cherry suddenly turned around and looked into the distance. "Daddy!"

Xander suddenly looked over but realized that there was no one there. He turned around to see Cherry's door close with a bang.

Xander: "..."

The door almost hit his nose.

He touched his nose. That appearance was really identical to how Justin usually looked when he felt uncomfortable.

Why was Cherry so angry? She was not as cute as she was on the Internet.

As Xander thought about this, he pursed her lips. Then, just as he was about to knock on the door, he heard footsteps downstairs. When he turned around and saw Nora and Justin coming upstairs, he immediately strode forward and rushed into his room.

Bang!

The door closed. Xander was prepared to sleep.

Sigh!

He sighed silently.

Before he returned to the country, Trueman had said that the woman beside Justin was very annoying, so Xander hated Nora.

However, who would have thought that Nora was the mother of his only friend?

What should he do now?

He originally wanted to tease Nora. But if he did that now, would his only good friend really cut ties with him?

Xander placed his arms behind his head and lay on the bed staring at the ceiling in frustration.

Outside the room.

Justin raised his eyebrows and said, "Why do I feel like Xander is avoiding you?"

"Really?"

Nora touched her face. "I'm not that scary, am I?"

However, it was quite strange that the two children did not quarrel.

She did not know what had happened previously...

As Nora thought about this, she and Justin looked at each other and then went their separate ways. Nora went to Cherry's room.

Justin went to Xander's room, planning to probe.

Nora had just entered when she saw that Cherry had finished her game and was video calling Pete.

The little girl lay on the bed, her legs swaying. "Pete, that Xander really looks identical to Daddy. He keeps trying to curry favors with me. Fortunately, I listened to you and realized his goal long ago. I ignored him!"

Pete: "...Okay, keep ignoring him. Cherry, I've asked around. Everyone says that he's the illegitimate child of Dad and another woman. He must have a reason to curry favor with you, so this person can't stay. Otherwise, Mom will be very sad! We have to firm our resolve!"

As if she was doing a spy mission, Cherry nodded. "Pete, don't worry. Although he fawns on me in every way and his words are indeed quite nice, I won't be bewitched by his sweet talk! Daddy can have other babies apart from you and me, but this baby has to be born from Mommy. Otherwise, he'll be

our enemy! We can't be good to him or be soft-hearted to him. Or else we'll be betraying Mommy!"

It was as if she was talking to Pete and herself.

In fact, after her father left today, Cherry had sneaked upstairs with the intention of messing with this little demon. After all, she had heard that on the day she was not around, the little demon had bullied several servants in the house!

He even bit the hand of her favorite bodyguard.

How detestable.

She had to teach this lousy child a lesson!

Therefore, she had secretly entered Xander's room with a spider in her hand. When she pushed the door open, she realized that the person, who looked like her father, was sleeping on the bed.

She smiled and walked over to place the spider in Xander's hand, wanting to scare him.

The spider in her hand was big, as big as a thumb, but it did not bite or poison. Cherry did not plan to hurt him. She just wanted to scare him.

When the spider crawled on her arm, Xander seemed to have sensed it. He slowly opened his eyes and raised his arm. When he saw the spider, Xander was indeed frightened.

He screamed, his face turning white!

Cherry felt that it was about time. After all, she couldn't scare him to death. She was about to take the spider away when she saw...

Xander seemed to be frightened. His other hand suddenly grabbed the spider, and then

He stuffed the spider into his mouth...

He stuffed it into his mouth...

In his mouth...

Cherry was shocked. She looked at him with wide eyes.

Xander took two bites and said calmly, "It tastes good, but it's a little hard. Find a soft one next time."

Cherry: "..."

She was bewildered!

The little demoness who had been making trouble and bullying others since she was young was stunned by this unpredictable little demon in front of her!

Cherry was dumbfounded.

After a moment, she rushed toward Xander with a loud shout and reached out to poke his mouth. "Return my spider to me! She's my pet!"

That's right. She had raised that spider. Otherwise, she wouldn't know so much.

But unexpectedly!

Xander had eaten it!!!

Cherry was furious. Then, she saw Xander look at her. "Then should I spit it out for you?"

As he said this, he planned to reach into his throat and even made a disgusting retching gesture. Cherry was a little princess who loved cleanliness. She hurriedly jumped out of bed and took a few steps back.

Xander did not spit out anything. Instead, he smiled at Cherry.

Cherry knew that she had been tricked.

She cried out loud. It was not because she had been deceived, nor was she at a disadvantage. It was because her little pet was gone!

She did not want to care about this stinky boy anymore.

"Hey, why are you crying?"

Xander was anxious. He jumped out of bed and was about to comfort Cherry when she suddenly opened her mouth and bit Xander's arm.

Xander: !!

When he saw Cherry's tearless eyes, he knew that he had been tricked too.

The pain in his arm made him cry out, "Hey, let go. Are you a dog?"

However, Cherry did not let go at all. She wanted to take revenge for her pet spider!

Xander was furious. He suddenly said, "If you don't let go, I'll crush your spider to death!"

Hearing this, Cherry was stunned.

She looked up and saw Xander reaching out with his other hand. His chubby hand slowly opened, and her spider was lying on his palm.

Cherry: "..."

Cherry ignored him.

However, Xander found her amusing and followed her downstairs.

Cherry played games and scolded people in-game, so Xander played along and said a few words. When it came to scolding... Pete had never been able to say it, so it made Cherry feel a little warm?

Furthermore, it felt like two swords had combined!

At the thought of this, she shook her head suddenly.

She slapped her head.

Cherry, what are you thinking about?!

How could she have a good impression of that bad child, Xander? She had to dislike him! Because liking him would be betraying her mother.

Cherry tried to build up her emotions, but she could not help but say, "Pete, Xander doesn't seem that bad~"

Pete: “?”

Oh no!

His sister had been corrupted!

Pete was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, “I’ll come back tomorrow.”

He could not let his sister be abducted by a bad child!

Cherry nodded. She was about to say something when Nora entered. She hurriedly hung up the phone. When she turned back, she saw Nora looking at her tentatively.

Cherry immediately blinked her large grape-like eyes and flew into her arms. “Mommy, why are you here? Did you feel that Cherry missed you?” Her little mouth was like honey.

Nora rubbed her head and was about to ask her how she was getting along with Xander when her phone suddenly rang.

She lowered her head and saw that Lily was calling. “Boss, Old Maddy is awake. He said that he has something to say to you!”

Old Maddy had woken up...

Coincidentally, Nora wanted to ask him about the triplets!

Nora hung up the phone and looked at Cherry. After a moment’s thought, she nevertheless gave her a reminder. “Don’t bully the boy.”

Cherry nodded at once, the very picture of a well-behaved girl. She replied, “Don’t worry, Mommy! Xander and I will get along very well!”

For some reason, when she saw how she was behaving, Nora was entirely unconvinced.

But if Cherry was refusing to say it, then she couldn’t possibly force her to, right?

As such, she let Cherry stay obediently in the room while she went out. When she did, she happened to bump into Justin, who was coming out of Xander’s

room. When the two met, Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, “How did it go?”

Justin looked a little awkward. “He said that he’s getting along very well with Cherry and told me not to worry.”

Nora: “...”

She had obviously seen the two little fellows being awkward around each other, so how could they possibly be having fun?

But both of them were refusing to tell the truth...

“Do you believe him?” She asked.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he suddenly replied, “Whether the children are fated to get along or not is out of our hands. There are siblings who have trouble getting along. Let’s not force it.”

He was afraid that Nora would tell Cherry to treat Xander better, which might instead make the children rebellious.

Nora had always taken an easy-going and stress-free approach to child-raising.

If Cherry liked playing games, then she would let her play.

Of course, this was also because of Cherry’s unique character. It definitely wouldn’t do for other children to become as addicted as Cherry was to games. However, Cherry’s IQ was too high. She had to use games and play with Barbie dolls to calm down her hyperactive brain.

Since Justin had put it that way, she nodded and walked out of the Hunt Manor.

When she was going down the stairs, she suddenly turned and looked back, upon which she saw a small head quickly darting backward in Xander’s room as though he was afraid of being seen by her.

Nora withdrew her gaze, though a faint indescribable emotion welled up in her.

However, she quickly suppressed the emotion.

She didn't want her judgment to become impaired because of her emotions. Before she could be sure of whether Xander was her son or not, it was better that she had less contact with him, lest she developed feelings for him. If that happened, things would become troublesome.

Chapter 594 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

"... Alright, then."

After waiting for more than two hours, Thomas finally returned.

The moment he appeared in the corridor, Mrs. Livingstone stood up and hurried over. "Son, is the result out? What is it? The child is yours, right? Tell me these people are lying to me! They brought me a fake DNA report!"

Thomas's expression was dark and he looked very angry. He did not speak for a moment.

After a while, he pushed Mrs. Livingstone away and entered Cecelia's ward.

When Mrs. Livingstone saw this scene, she was overjoyed. A relaxed expression finally appeared on her face as she sneered at Jessica. "Did you see that? My son went to see Cecelia first after returning. This means that Cecelia's child is definitely his! Otherwise, why would he care so much about Cecelia?"

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she heard Thomas's angry roar coming from the ward. "Tell me, who is the father of this bastard child?!"

After the angry roar, Cecelia kept her mouth shut. "This child is yours. What nonsense are you talking about?"

Smack! A slap landed ruthlessly. Thomas roared, "This child isn't mine! The evidence is conclusive now, but you're still lying here?! Tell me, whose child is this?!"

"It's yours..."

Cecelia refused to speak.

"F*ck, I'll beat you to death!"

Thomas could not stand it anymore. Even in front of so many people, he began to curse.

The ward was instantly in chaos. Then, medical staff rushed in and said that Cecelia was pregnant, urging Thomas not to do anything.

Outside the ward.

Mrs. Livingstone stood there in a daze.

What did Thomas say in the ward?

Was that child a bastard?

Bastard...

Did this mean that the child was not Thomas'? Then what Jessica and Nora said was right?!

Mrs. Livingstone suddenly looked at Nora and Jessica...

Her son really had asthenospermia.

He might not have a child of his own in this lifetime!

Mrs. Livingstone stood on the spot in shock. The determination she had shown in front of them earlier was just as helpless and face-smacking now! She felt very embarrassed, especially since they were in the VIP ward. People in the VIP ward at this private hospital were all from wealthy families!

Justin had come personally. At this moment, everyone around had already stretched their necks to look at them.

A day ago, when the two of them got a divorce, Mrs. Livingstone had even spread rumors outside to prevent the Livingstones from being criticized. She said that it was fine if Helen could not have a child, but she even teamed up with Nora and planned to turn the tables on her. But now...

Someone shouted, "Mrs. Livingstone, so Helen didn't play the blame game. The one who can't have a child is really your son!"

In front of Justin, someone also began to suck up to him.

“Miss Smith’s medical skills are really awesome. It’s alternative medicine. She can tell that he has weak semen just by taking his pulse? As expected of Dr. Zabe’s disciple!”

“Yes, yes. Mrs. Livingstone, you were still talking nonsense just now. How Miss Smith’s medical skills aren’t good and she’s too young and hasn’t grasped the essence of alternative medicine. Now, you realize that you’ve wronged her, right?”

Mrs. Livingstone bit her lip in anger.

The Livingstones had always had a good reputation outside. Firstly, Mrs. Hunt knew how to conduct herself and had always taught them not to do embarrassing things, so the Livingstones had developed the habit of hiding embarrassing things. Secondly, Mrs. Livingstone was very scheming. When she heard these words, her eyes instantly turned red. She held Nora’s hand. “Miss Smith, you’re really a godly doctor. We’ve wronged you! It’s all my fault. Look, can you help Thomas treat his illness?”

Nora: “?”

She raised her eyebrows and suddenly smiled. “Mrs. Livingstone, I’m sorry. I’ll be staying at home to educate my children and take care of my husband in the future. I won’t embarrass myself outside.”

Mrs. Livingstone: “???”

She was stunned for a moment before realizing these were the words that she herself had said in a moment of anger back at the Hunts.

Now, Nora was using these words to shut her mouth!

Mrs. Livingstone bit her lip in anger, but in front of so many people, she continued to apologize. “Miss Smith, I know you’re angry. For the sake of Mrs. Hunt, don’t fuss about it with me! I’m an elder, so I’ll inevitably be a little biased when I do things. I apologize to you, okay?”

Nora: “I only decided to concentrate on recuperating from now on because of you. I won’t show my face outside anymore. Isn’t this what you told me two days ago?”

Mrs. Livingstone: “???”

The surrounding people were speechless.

Who had not been sick before? No one could guarantee that they would not have to beg Nora in the future! Therefore, everyone criticized Mrs. Livingstone. “Mrs. Livingstone, you’re being too much. What era is it now? How can a woman not have her own career?”

“That’s right. Do you think we’re living in ancient times? Should a woman just raise her children and stay at home...”

“Mrs. Livingstone, you’re really old and outdated! Which young person these days isn’t busy with their career? Besides, anyone can be a wife in a wealthy family. If Miss Smith doesn’t use her medical skills, won’t she be wasting her talent?”

Mrs. Livingstone had always been someone who could occupy the highest position in public with just a few words. However, she did not expect that this time, she would be defeated by Nora’s two sentences.

She was furious. Hearing the words around her, she suddenly lowered her voice and said in a voice only Nora and she could hear, “Nora, don’t be shameless! So what if your medical skills are good? Others can also treat his illness. My son will give birth to his own child sooner or later, but what about you?! You still have to face Justin’s illegitimate son!!” These words made Nora’s pupils shrink.

Then, she heard Mrs. Livingstone continue, “I heard that the illegitimate son has a very strange temper. He’s almost a little demon king. He grew up outside, has a very wild personality, and doesn’t have any manners. He stirred up trouble at home and wouldn’t let anyone have a moment of peace! I think you should indeed put down your career and stay at home. You should teach your eldest illegitimate son well! Heh!”

He was wild... rude... and had a strange temper... Little Demon...

These words entered Nora’s ears, making her very uncomfortable. She did not understand why, but when she heard others say that about Xander, she felt that although she was right, these bad words were too much for a child. Her eyes turned cold suddenly and she sneered. “Do you think it’s really that easy to treat his weak semen?”

Mrs. Livingstone was stunned and asked, “What do you mean?”

Nora had already lowered her eyes and did not want to speak anymore.

Thomas had been overly indulgent and had serious kidney deficiency. His weak semen had already reached the level of sterilization.

This illness was really difficult to treat.

However!

If he wanted a child, she had an alternative medicine pill.

She had originally wanted to say this, but after Mrs. Livingstone had scolded Xander, she suddenly decided not to mention it. Yes, she could not be bothered to mention it previously

She smirked and did not say anything else.

Mrs. Livingstone still wanted to ask more, but Jessica walked forward and stopped her. She lowered her voice and said, "Mrs. Livingstone, I have clues about the adulterer. I can provide them to you for free."

Mrs. Livingstone narrowed her eyes and looked at her warily. "Are you that kind?"

Jessica sighed. "I just want you to take back what you said about my sister not being able to have children! If this gets out, my sister's future won't be easy." When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she suddenly thought of something. She instantly smiled and grabbed Jessica's hand. "Jessica, look. This is a misunderstanding! We can't get a divorce. Thomas is just a child. He also realizes his mistake this time. The two children are really ignorant. Why are they getting a divorce so hastily? Sigh, I think we'll get them to remarry tomorrow!"

Jessica: "?"

She frowned. "Mrs. Livingstone, they're already divorced. Besides, my sister can't possibly live with your son anymore!"

Mrs. Livingstone waved her hand. "Why not? They're husband and wife. A day as husband and wife means a hundred days of grace. When they got a divorce, I saw that Helen was also very sad. Now that I know that this is all a

misunderstanding, I think we should let them get back together. Don't worry, I'll look after Thomas in the future. I won't let him make any mistakes again!"

Nora, who was beside him, could not help but interrupt. "He doesn't have the ability to make mistakes anymore."

He had been indulging himself too much. He probably can't even get a morning erection anymore.

He still wanted to make a mistake?

Tsk.

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she blushed.

Jessica was even more furious. She lowered her voice and said, "Mrs. Livingstone, I asked you to say this because our family doesn't want to fall out with you. I think you shouldn't go overboard!"

With that, she leaned closer to Mrs. Livingstone and lowered her voice. "Mr. Hunt is right here. I'm sure you saw his attitude. I don't think you want to make things difficult for Mr. Hunt and Mrs. Hunt, right?"

The sole reason the Livingstones were respected in New York was Mrs. Hunt.

Mrs. Livingstone also relied on this confidence, but Justin was the head of the Hunts!

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she knew that this matter could not be blown out of proportion. She lowered her voice and said, "Alright, in that case, let's make a deal! I'll help Helen clarify that it's not her fault. This is all a misunderstanding. Tell me the way to have triplets!"

She still wanted triplets.

After all, it was really enviable for a wealthy family to have triplets!

Twins were very common nowadays, but triplets were very rare!

Jessica frowned and sighed. "I really don't know what you're talking about."

Mrs. Livingstone sneered. "Stop pretending. I've already done my research. In the past five years, there have suddenly been many triplets in New York. And all of those families are more or less related to yours!"

When Jessica heard this, her expression instantly changed.

However, she suppressed her laughter and regained her calmness in an instant. "Mrs. Livingstone, your words are a little frivolous. Before us, other families have had quadruplets, quintuplets, and sextuplets. They have all been on the news. Why are you only focusing on our triplets?"

When she said this, her voice was very low.

She clearly did not want it to be made public.

Mrs. Livingstone began to count. "There are not many twins in wealthy families, let alone triplets. But in the past few years, there have been a total of seven pairs of triplets in wealthy families. The first is yours, the next is your second sister's, and then yours again. Your second sister even gave birth to quadruplets.

Your family has a lot of children. Your mother gave birth to them. You and your second sister are also twins. We don't have any doubts, we only exclaim how awesome your genes are.

However, following that, the Lloyds also gave birth to twins. The strange thing was that be it the man or the woman, there was no precedent of them having multiple births. When I asked around, I learned that the mother of the girl from the Lloyds was your mother's half-sister! It was only because the two of them did not live together since they were young that the outside world did not know about their relationship."

At this point, Mrs. Livingstone smiled and continued, "And..." She explained the origins of the seven triplets clearly. In the end, she said, "Therefore, your family must have a way to have triplets. Tell me, I will never slander Helen outside in the future! Also, once she gets her dowry back, I can also share a portion of her shared assets with Thomas."

When Helen got a divorce, she had only brought back her own dowry.

But actually, her dowry and the Livingstones' assets had earned a lot of money over the years.

Logically speaking, Helen should get a bonus.

Unfortunately, the Livingstones did not give it to her.

Helen was anxious to get a divorce and wanted to cut everything off and start a new life. She did not force it.

Hearing Mrs. Livingstone's words, Jessica bit her lips and said after a while, "Mrs. Livingstone, I don't know or understand anything you're saying. Triplets and twins are the same. It depends on genes. This also depends on fate!" It was impossible for Jessica to reveal this secret.

She had thought it through very clearly. Being able to have triplets was her younger sister's trump card to find a man again! As long as this trump card was around, she did not have to worry that no one would want to marry her.

Seeing that she refused to speak and that other than the two of them, the other three pairs of triplets were not conspicuous, Mrs. Livingstone could not force her.

She could only say angrily, "Alright, since you don't know what's good for you, don't blame us!"

With that, she left without explaining anything to Helen under the scrutiny of the crowd.

Jessica looked at her back and took a deep breath. She felt that she had taken extra care of the Livingstones when it came to handling matters, but the Livingstones' current state was really disappointing.

As she was thinking, she heard Nora say, "There's nothing wrong with Helen's injuries. It's just a normal fracture. She'll be fine after resting for a while. I have some special ointment here that can heal her wounds faster. And, don't worry. this injury will not affect her future life."

Nora's words were vague, but everyone present understood.

Helen was fine!

She could conceive!

When Thomas was proven to have weak semen, Helen's reputation would have become better. However, if no one clarified, it was indeed difficult to say.

Who knew if there was a problem with both of them?

Now that Nora had said this, it was equivalent to guaranteeing that Helen did not have a problem!

Therefore, the gazes around her instantly became more enthusiastic.

Triplets!

Jessica's heart warmed up. She walked to Nora and suddenly made up her mind. She grabbed her hand. "Miss Smith, are you interested in having triplets with Mr. Hunt in the future? I have a way..." Nora: "?"

She had already given birth to a pair of twins, and Xander was most likely her child. What else could she want?

Three were enough!

However, as she thought this, she narrowed her eyes and suddenly said, "I wonder what your method is?"

Jessica looked around and finally leaned close to Nora's ear mysteriously. "I have a medicine. I'll give it to you for free."

Medicine...

Nora was stunned and looked at her suddenly.

Her heart skipped a beat. She suddenly asked, "Where did you get this medicine?"

Could she have given birth to triplets because of this medicine back then?!

Hearing this, Jessica was stunned and did not answer for a moment.

After a moment, she sighed. "Actually, it was six years ago. I had once saved a lunatic. He was wearing ragged clothes and fainted from hunger on the way. Then, I gave him some food and some money. In order to repay me, that person gave me a formula."

Jessica sighed. "At first, I did not believe in that formula. I brought it home for my mother who knew a little about alternative medicine. After taking a look, she said that it was a divine medicine. Therefore, she got me to make a few

pills. When we wanted children after marriage, we ate one pill and really gave birth to triplets.”

At this point, Jessica continued, “Later on, I gave it to my second sister. She also gave birth to triplets. However, my second sister was more greedy. She ate two during her second pregnancy, so she gave birth to quadruplets...”

Nora: “?”

This could still be controlled?

She hesitated for a moment. “What did that lunatic look like?”

At the mention of a crazy person, she thought of a possibility. It was Old Maddy who was still in the hospital and being taken care of by Lily.

Ever since Old Maddy’s food poisoning incident, he had been in the hospital. Later on, Nora taught Lily the method of acupuncture and asked her to continue treating Old Maddy.

Speaking of which...

Not only did Lily have to perform acupuncture on Old Maddy regularly, but she also had to drug Quentin regularly. She also had to constantly do DNA tests and restore the DNA sequencing to its original state before using it to compare samples...

She was really busy.

Yes, remember to give Lily a raise!

While Nora was thinking about this, Jessica said, “He looked like a normal person. He looked quite dirty, but I didn’t take a photo.”

Nora took out her phone and found Old Maddy’s photo to show her. “Is this the person?”

Jessica looked at the disfigured person and immediately shook her head. “No. The lunatic I saved spoke incoherently, but he wasn’t disfigured. I still remember that there was a huge mole on his left cheek, and there was a strand of hair on the mole.”

Old Maddy had been disfigured more than twenty years ago.

However, Jessica had saved the person six years ago.

Six years ago... was also the time when Nora was about to get pregnant!

Nora suddenly asked, "Where did you save him?"

Jessica said, "I was traveling in the country. It was in a small town, but as for where it was, I have to think about it... It seemed to be near California!"

California...

Nora continued to ask, "What about the time? When was the exact time six years ago?"

Jessica recalled carefully. "Six years ago... it should have been winter. Because I remember the madman's hair was frozen at the time. The clothes he wore were tattered. I even gave him my husband's down jacket. Yes, it was winter. My husband and I had gone out for our honeymoon!"

Winter!

When Nora was pregnant, it was in the winter six years ago!

This made her even more suspicious of what had happened.

Jessica saw that she was asking so many questions and thought of how Nora had also come from California. When she saved him back then, that person also seemed on his way to California...

She suddenly asked, "Is this related to you?"

Nora nodded. "If I'm not wrong, it should be related to me."

Justin suddenly said, "Jessica, do you still have anything left of him?"

As the head of the Hunts, it was difficult for the Stewarts to talk to Justin on normal days. Only someone at the level of her father-in-law could sit beside Justin and talk with him.

Therefore, when he spoke, Jessica instantly became even more proactive.

She thought about it carefully and suddenly said, "Oh, the formula that person gave me back then is still here! It was written by hand!"

Formula...

Nora and Justin looked at each other and said in unison, "Can we take a look?"

"Of course."

Jessica said, "But it's at the Stewarts'. Should I go back and get it?"

"No, it's fine."

Nora decided to follow beside her. "I'll come with you to get it."

Jessica nodded without hesitation. In her impression, Nora could not have come to steal the formula for the triplets. After all, Nora was Dr. Zabe's disciple!

Jessica trusted her medical skills very much.

After settling Helen down, Justin let her stay in the VIP ward and even sent someone to protect her to prevent Thomas from harassing her. After settling all of this, Jessica drove in front and Justin followed behind her with Nora. The two cars left the hospital and went straight to the Stewarts.

On the way.

Justin drove while Nora stared ahead and suddenly asked, "How are Cherry and Xander getting along?"

Justin smiled. "... They haven't met yet."

Nora: "?"

She turned her head hesitantly and heard Justin say, "Ever since Cherry came back, Xander has been hiding upstairs. He got the butler to deliver to his room. He has been acting suspiciously every day for god knows what... I didn't bother with him too much."

Before confirming Xander's identity, Justin's feelings for this child were still complicated.

On the one hand, he was disgusted by the sudden appearance of a child.

On the other hand, this child might be his and Nora's. Even if it was not Nora's, it should probably be his. Therefore, he could not hate the child.

There were even times when he looked into the child's pure eyes and felt that Xander could still be saved. Perhaps this child was not as bad as Trueman in his bones.

After all, he was only five years old!

In such a complicated situation, if he did not want to interact with Cherry, Justin would not force him.

Nora was silent for a moment. "Are you sure they haven't met yet?"

Justin was about to answer yes when he suddenly paused and pursed his lips. "At least they hadn't met before I went out."

Nora rubbed her forehead. "Yes, I guess they will meet now."

She knew Cherry too well!

The little fellow was definitely not the obedient type. She would definitely be very curious if there was a child living upstairs!

Justin: !!

He immediately became nervous. "That child, Xander, has a bad temper and a foul mouth. Would he bully Cherry? No, I have to call and get the butler to take a look."

Before he could pick up his phone, Nora pressed his hand down and sighed silently. "Forget it. It's not certain who will bully whom!"

Justin: "..."

His daughter was so soft and obedient, how could she bully others?

Nora rolled her eyes.

It seemed like Justin still did not understand the little demon's nature. If she were that obedient, why would Nora be so strict with her?!

However, when the little demoness faced the little devil, she wondered who was stronger between Cherry and Xander?

Suddenly, she was a little curious!

Nora smirked. Just as she was thinking about it, she saw Justin say, “No, I still have to make a call. Cherry is a girl. She can’t be wronged!”

Nora: “...”

Originally, it was not certain who would win between Cherry and Xander, but if there was a father to pull the strings, then Cherry would definitely be able to suppress Xander, right?

Justin went to make a call, but Nora ignored him.

After the call, the group arrived at the Stewarts.

When they saw them coming over in a grandiose manner, especially when Justin drove into the Stewarts’ house, the Stewarts instantly became nervous and trembled top to bottom.

Mrs. Stewart was very nervous when she saw this. The soft-hearted woman held Jessica’s hand and asked carefully, “Why is Mr. Hunt here?”

Jessica looked at Nora helplessly. “They have something to discuss. Mom, where’s that prescription from back then? Take it out and let Miss Smith and Mr. Hunt take a look!”

Mrs. Stewart nodded and went upstairs. Soon, she came down with a formula in her trembling hands.

She handed the formula to Nora respectfully. When she handed it to her, she was still saying, “Miss Smith, thank you so much for helping Helen! Without your help, Helen definitely wouldn’t have been able to get rid of this marriage. If you want this formula, then take it! However, you shouldn’t take too much of this medicine. Damn it, look at me. You’re an alternative medicine doctor yourself. What else can I say? Look at the prescription yourself and you should understand! It’s best if you only take one pill every time. Your family already has twin genes. One pill can help you give birth to triplets! Don’t take too many. Having too many children is very bad for the mother...”

Nora took the formula. After opening it and seeing the words, she was stunned!

It was her!!

The note should have been written a long time ago. The edges had been worn down to the point of being dilapidated. It had been protected very well by the Stewarts.

The piece of paper was probably very old. It was slightly yellowish as if it would disintegrate with a light tug.

Nora was silent for a moment before suddenly asking, "Can I have this piece of paper?"

Jessica sensed Nora's expression and knew that the matter seemed to be a little serious. She said, "Sure. Actually, we have already recorded the formula on this piece of paper. We kept this piece of paper to commemorate it."

This piece of paper was meaningless to the Stewarts.

Nora nodded. She carefully folded the piece of paper following the creases and placed it in her pocket.

When she looked up again, she looked at Jessica and thanked her.

Jessica said, "I should be the one thanking you. However, please keep this between us."

If everyone came looking for their secret medicine, it would be troublesome.

Nora understood, so she nodded.

She did not stay long with Justin. Before leaving, Justin suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked at Jessica. "If there's anything in the future, you can directly come to me." This was a promise Justin made to her.

After all, although Nora had helped the Stewarts, it was hard for Jessica to take out the formula to repay her. Now that Jessica was being so cooperative, the Hunts could not ignore them. Furthermore, if Jessica did not give the formula to Mrs. Livingstone, she would probably become enemies with them. Justin's words were also a promise to the Stewarts for their protection.

The Hunts would not stand on the Livingstones' side!

Jessica heaved a sigh of relief.

The reason she was so cooperative was that she hoped that the Hunts and Smith would not interfere in this matter. The Stewarts and her husband's family were not afraid of the Livingstones. What they had always been afraid of were the Hunts!

After leaving, Nora remained silent.

After getting into the car, Justin did not ask her why her expression was serious and only asked, "Where are we going?"

Nora was silent for a moment before replying, "The Andersons."

Justin paused for a moment and drove straight to the Andersons.

When they arrived at the Andersons, Melissa was a little surprised. "Nora, why are you back so soon? Did something happen?"

Nora's expression was better now.

Or rather, she had always been expressionless. Therefore, at this moment, she was expressionless. The people from the Andersons did not notice either. Nora said, "I came to see Grandma."

Although Mrs. Anderson's eyes had recovered, she was still old. All kinds of things had happened to her body, and it had worsened with age. Therefore, Nora would visit her every once in a while.

She felt that her words were flawless.

However, Melissa glanced at Justin, who was following behind her, and lowered her eyes. "Okay, go!"

Nora went upstairs and Justin sat on the sofa downstairs.

This was the Andersons' house, after all. He could not go upstairs at will. There were many women at the Andersons. It was not like the Smiths where he had his own room.

He had just sat on the sofa when Melissa suddenly sat opposite him and said, "Justin, there are a few things I'm not sure if I should say."

Justin immediately sat up straight.

Justin had always admired the Andersons.

Yvette was a admirable figure in the past, and the Andersons had not lost their pride all these years. Although they could not compare to the Hunts in terms of business, they had always been in the lead in the pharmaceutical industry.

Melissa was a scholar and also a well-known painter. He would often visit the Andersons when she was in California.

Hearing Melissa's sudden serious tone, he said humbly, "Please speak."

Melissa lowered her eyes. "You should know Nora's temper and character as well. She's not one of those gentle women who stay at home. She has a huge drive and can go even further than her mother back then. You know this, right?"

Justin nodded. "I know. I never wanted her to feel trapped."

Others tied their wives down, but it was impossible for him to do so.

Even if she became Madam Hunt, Nora would not be his accessory!

But why would Melissa suddenly say such things?

As he was thinking, Melissa said, "Yes, I heard you have an illegitimate child?"

Justin: "..."

He understood!

Although Nora had acted very normal earlier, Melissa had still caught her mood immediately. She had pretended not to see it. Now, she was knocking him down!

Although not many people knew that he had an illegitimate child, there were still quite a few. Melissa had probably heard some rumors!

He hurriedly said, "I haven't confirmed it."

Melissa looked at him. "Huh?"

Justin suddenly felt like he was facing his mother-in-law. He hurriedly explained, "We haven't confirmed if that child is mine yet, but don't worry. I've already dealt with the person who pretended to be his mother. Also, I don't think I'll make things difficult for Nora because of him in the future."

Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief. "Nora has a cold personality and is not suitable to take care of children. The Hunts are very busy. It's not like we can't afford to raise a child. Us Andersons and Smiths are not petty either..."

Melissa had long guessed that if Justin had an illegitimate child, he was probably schemed against.

To be honest, this was not Justin's fault.

After all, the children between Justin and Nora seemed to have been schemed against.

Melissa could tolerate him raising a child outside. After all, it was too unreasonable to stop a father from raising a five-year-old child. However, this child could not appear in front of Nora and disturb her!

Hearing Justin's guarantee, Melissa frowned.

Was Nora a little frustrated? Was she frustrated about this?

Upstairs.

Nora checked Mrs. Anderson's pulse and confirmed that she was fine. Then, she went out and entered the room she had stayed in after returning to New York.

That room belonged to Yvette.

After entering, she went straight to the study and took out the medical book Yvette used to read. There were many notes on it, all written by Yvette.

She took out the piece of paper she had brought with her and unfolded it. Then, she looked at the words on the paper.

Yvette's writing was extremely aggressive. She always liked to draw the last stroke very long. Her handwriting was unique and different from others. When she turned a corner, she liked to draw an extra arc.

After careful comparison, she finally came to a conclusion.

The words on the paper were indeed written by her mother, Yvette!

The words were from Yvette, but it did not mean that the person who had schemed against her back then was Yvette. However, it meant that the lunatic at least knew Yvette.

The person who had schemed against her for her pregnancy back then was definitely Trueman.

Otherwise, Ruth would not have had a photo of her and Justin...

Furthermore, if her mother's person had schemed against her to get her pregnant, then it was impossible for Trueman to know the entire truth.

Nora frowned. Her head was filled with confusion.

What happened back then was like a mystery.

What was going on?

Why was her mother's formula in the hands of that old man? And did she give birth to twins or triplets back then?!

At this moment, her questions were like a tangled ball of thread that could not be resolved.

Nora took a deep breath and suppressed the confusion in her heart. She then walked out of the door and went downstairs. She realized that Justin was sitting on the sofa with a serious expression while Melissa was also looking amiable. The two of them should have had a pleasant conversation just now.

Nora greeted Melissa before leaving the Andersons with Justin.

When he saw Nora's gaze, Justin stood up and went out with her. The man sat in the driver's seat again. Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief.

She smiled and watched as the two of them left. When she went upstairs, she saw that Mrs. Anderson was standing by the window, staring at their departing figures.

Melissa saw the worry on Mrs. Anderson's face and could not help but say, "Mom, Mr. Hunt seems to be very good to Nora. You should be relieved! Why are you still so worried?"

Mrs. Anderson sighed. "I'm just afraid that one day, Nora will suddenly disappear like Yvette."

Melissa was taken aback.

Mrs. Anderson lowered her eyes. "Back then, Ian treated Yvette like this too. The two of them were childhood sweethearts and had a good relationship, but Yvette disappeared just like that... Back then too, Yvette and Ian had just returned home. At that time, Yvette ran into something and her face flashed with a daze. Then, she went missing."

Mrs. Anderson held her chest. "I always have a bad feeling."

Melissa looked at Mrs. Anderson, not knowing what to say.

At this moment, in the distant car.

Nora told Justin of her discovery. "If Trueman schemed against us, what role did my mother play in this? Also, why did we have to have twins or triplets?"

Nora thought that she was joking.

Unfortunately, when she turned around to look, she saw that Justin's expression was grave and did not catch the joke in her words.

She asked hesitantly, "What's wrong?"

Justin sighed silently. "Nora, have you ever thought that perhaps your pregnancy was not due to artificial insemination?"

Nora was stunned. "What do you mean? Did you think of something?"

Justin nodded. "Recently, I've been having a dream. In the dream, I seem to have returned to that night. Me and a..."

Justin hesitated for a moment before continuing, "...A slightly plump woman slept together."

"A slightly plump woman?"

Nora immediately said, "That's definitely not me."

Justin: "?"

Nora said, "Back then, I weighed almost 200 pounds. I wasn't just a little plump..."

Justin: "!!!"

The woman who had slept with him back then was a fatty!

But could he say fatty?

If he said it, Nora would definitely fight him to the death!

He coughed. "I meant slightly plump and about 200 pounds."

Nora: "?"

She immediately glanced at Justin in disdain. "Then your standards for being slightly plump are a little low."

Justin felt like he was being looked down on.

The corners of his mouth twitched, and he finally sighed. He finally understood. In Nora's eyes, being fat meant being fat. She was not like other women. She would not even let him say that she was slightly plump and would get angry if he did.

Justin was about to speak when Nora suddenly looked at him warily. "Everyone says that people gain weight when they are middle-aged, especially men in their thirties. When the time comes, you won't reach your slightly plump standard!"

Justin: "?"

Was he being despised?

The corners of his mouth twitched. He was about to say something when he heard Nora continue, "If you weigh 200 pounds, your body will have a huge problem."

Justin instantly heaved a sigh of relief, feeling that Nora was concerned about him.

However, she continued, "When you're 200 pounds, you can't lie on your stomach when you sleep. It's uncomfortable pressing against your heart, but it's too tiring to sleep in the same posture. Therefore, it's better to be skinnier."

Justin was stunned.

He felt that he would never be able to keep up with her thoughts.

After Nora finished talking, the woman changed the topic again. "So, whatever Trueman said about the pregnancy might be a lie? We might also have gotten pregnant naturally?"

Justin nodded.

Nora was even more confused. She felt like there were a few more knots in that mess. "But in that case, did Trueman scheme for us to be together? Or did my mother?"

Previously, she had felt that her mother had schemed against her to get her pregnant and could not accept it.

However, after learning that her mother had sacrificed herself to save her, Nora's thinking had changed. Perhaps at that time, in her mother's eyes, her life was more important than anything.

Trueman said that she would have died if she hadn't given birth.

If this was really the reason, she could accept that her mother had arranged for her to get pregnant.

But if it was arranged by his mother, how did Trueman take over? How did Xander end up in his hands?

She frowned. As she was thinking, she realized that the car had already entered the Hunt Manor.

She raised her eyebrows hesitantly and heard Justin say, "Don't you want to see how Cherry and Xander Yale are doing?"

His voice was very friendly when he mentioned Cherry.

When Xander was mentioned, he said his full name.

Nora pursed her lips. "I really want to know."

The two of them stopped the car at the entrance. Someone came over and drove the car to the parking lot.

The two of them walked into the living room.

Nora subconsciously sped up. She really wanted to see how the two children interacted.

Pete had always given in to Cherry. Cherry had also been very tolerant of Pete because she had looked forward to meeting her brother since she was young. As long as Pete did not touch her game, the two little fellows would be very loving. However, Cherry might not be patient with others.

The two of them had just entered when they heard a commotion in the room.

"I'm so angry, I'm so angry. Jumbo, are you fighting with a wild beast? You stayed in the jungle for so long, don't you see that the middle lane has already opened up! There's so much HP, are you blind?"

Although Cherry was very fierce when she scolded people in her childish voice, it was funny to see her dancing on the sofa. "I think he might be a Buddhist who can't bear to kill."

Xander stood behind Cherry's sofa and played the supporting role.

Cherry rolled her eyes and turned around with her back to Xander. It was obvious that she did not want to talk to him. "Can you shut up?"

Xander stuck out his tongue and closed his eyes. He stood there obediently.

Cherry continued the next group battle. "Jumbo! I'm an ADC, do you know what an ADC is? Why are you stealing from my minions? Don't you know I'm looking for more resources?"

She had just finished complaining when Xander said again, “This guy probably died of poverty in his previous life, so he wants whatever money he sees in this life.”

Cherry was in a fit of anger. She nodded immediately. “You have a point!”

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly realized who had said those words. Cherry immediately rolled her eyes and glanced at Xander. She tilted her head and said in a childish voice, “Can you not talk to me?”

Xander stabbed his elbows into the sofa and hung his chin. His chubby face was held in his hands. “But there’s only you and me in this house. If I don’t talk to you, who will I talk to?”

Cherry: “...The butler!”

“Tsk, I’m not talking to him.” Xander continued to look at Cherry. “I just want to talk to you.”

Cherry: “...”

She rolled her eyes again and stood up from the sofa. She strode upstairs with Xander following behind her. “What are you going to do?”

Cherry: “I’ll play upstairs.”

Xander nodded. “I think it’s quieter upstairs too. It’s too noisy with people coming and going downstairs.”

The two of them went up to the second floor one after another and arrived in front of Cherry’s room. Cherry walked in and Xander was about to follow when Cherry suddenly turned around and looked into the distance. “Daddy!”

Xander suddenly looked over but realized that there was no one there. He turned around to see Cherry’s door close with a bang.

Xander: “...”

The door almost hit his nose.

He touched his nose. That appearance was really identical to how Justin usually looked when he felt uncomfortable.

Why was Cherry so angry? She was not as cute as she was on the Internet.

As Xander thought about this, he pursed her lips. Then, just as he was about to knock on the door, he heard footsteps downstairs. When he turned around and saw Nora and Justin coming upstairs, he immediately strode forward and rushed into his room.

Bang!

The door closed. Xander was prepared to sleep.

Sigh!

He sighed silently.

Before he returned to the country, Trueman had said that the woman beside Justin was very annoying, so Xander hated Nora.

However, who would have thought that Nora was the mother of his only friend?

What should he do now?

He originally wanted to tease Nora. But if he did that now, would his only good friend really cut ties with him?

Xander placed his arms behind his head and lay on the bed staring at the ceiling in frustration.

Outside the room.

Justin raised his eyebrows and said, "Why do I feel like Xander is avoiding you?"

"Really?"

Nora touched her face. "I'm not that scary, am I?"

However, it was quite strange that the two children did not quarrel.

She did not know what had happened previously...

As Nora thought about this, she and Justin looked at each other and then went their separate ways. Nora went to Cherry's room.

Justin went to Xander's room, planning to probe.

Nora had just entered when she saw that Cherry had finished her game and was video calling Pete.

The little girl lay on the bed, her legs swaying. "Pete, that Xander really looks identical to Daddy. He keeps trying to curry favors with me. Fortunately, I listened to you and realized his goal long ago. I ignored him!"

Pete: "...Okay, keep ignoring him. Cherry, I've asked around. Everyone says that he's the illegitimate child of Dad and another woman. He must have a reason to curry favor with you, so this person can't stay. Otherwise, Mom will be very sad! We have to firm our resolve!"

As if she was doing a spy mission, Cherry nodded. "Pete, don't worry. Although he fawns on me in every way and his words are indeed quite nice, I won't be bewitched by his sweet talk! Daddy can have other babies apart from you and me, but this baby has to be born from Mommy. Otherwise, he'll be our enemy! We can't be good to him or be soft-hearted to him. Or else we'll be betraying Mommy!"

It was as if she was talking to Pete and herself.

In fact, after her father left today, Cherry had sneaked upstairs with the intention of messing with this little demon. After all, she had heard that on the day she was not around, the little demon had bullied several servants in the house!

He even bit the hand of her favorite bodyguard.

How detestable.

She had to teach this lousy child a lesson!

Therefore, she had secretly entered Xander's room with a spider in her hand. When she pushed the door open, she realized that the person, who looked like her father, was sleeping on the bed.

She smiled and walked over to place the spider in Xander's hand, wanting to scare him.

The spider in her hand was big, as big as a thumb, but it did not bite or poison. Cherry did not plan to hurt him. She just wanted to scare him.

When the spider crawled on her arm, Xander seemed to have sensed it. He slowly opened his eyes and raised his arm. When he saw the spider, Xander was indeed frightened.

He screamed, his face turning white!

Cherry felt that it was about time. After all, she couldn't scare him to death. She was about to take the spider away when she saw...

Xander seemed to be frightened. His other hand suddenly grabbed the spider, and then

He stuffed the spider into his mouth...

He stuffed it into his mouth...

In his mouth...

Cherry was shocked. She looked at him with wide eyes.

Xander took two bites and said calmly, "It tastes good, but it's a little hard. Find a soft one next time."

Cherry: "..."

She was bewildered!

The little demoness who had been making trouble and bullying others since she was young was stunned by this unpredictable little demon in front of her!

Cherry was dumbfounded.

After a moment, she rushed toward Xander with a loud shout and reached out to poke his mouth. "Return my spider to me! She's my pet!"

That's right. She had raised that spider. Otherwise, she wouldn't know so much.

But unexpectedly!

Xander had eaten it!!!

Cherry was furious. Then, she saw Xander look at her. "Then should I spit it out for you?"

As he said this, he planned to reach into his throat and even made a disgusting retching gesture. Cherry was a little princess who loved cleanliness. She hurriedly jumped out of bed and took a few steps back.

Xander did not spit out anything. Instead, he smiled at Cherry.

Cherry knew that she had been tricked.

She cried out loud. It was not because she had been deceived, nor was she at a disadvantage. It was because her little pet was gone!

She did not want to care about this stinky boy anymore.

"Hey, why are you crying?"

Xander was anxious. He jumped out of bed and was about to comfort Cherry when she suddenly opened her mouth and bit Xander's arm.

Xander: !!

When he saw Cherry's tearless eyes, he knew that he had been tricked too.

The pain in his arm made him cry out, "Hey, let go. Are you a dog?"

However, Cherry did not let go at all. She wanted to take revenge for her pet spider!

Xander was furious. He suddenly said, "If you don't let go, I'll crush your spider to death!"

Hearing this, Cherry was stunned.

She looked up and saw Xander reaching out with his other hand. His chubby hand slowly opened, and her spider was lying on his palm.

Cherry: "..."

Cherry ignored him.

However, Xander found her amusing and followed her downstairs.

Cherry played games and scolded people in-game, so Xander played along and said a few words. When it came to scolding... Pete had never been able to say it, so it made Cherry feel a little warm?

Furthermore, it felt like two swords had combined!

At the thought of this, she shook her head suddenly.

She slapped her head.

Cherry, what are you thinking about?!

How could she have a good impression of that bad child, Xander? She had to dislike him! Because liking him would be betraying her mother.

Cherry tried to build up her emotions, but she could not help but say, "Pete, Xander doesn't seem that bad~"

Pete: "?"

Oh no!

His sister had been corrupted!

Pete was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, "I'll come back tomorrow."

He could not let his sister be abducted by a bad child!

Cherry nodded. She was about to say something when Nora entered. She hurriedly hung up the phone. When she turned back, she saw Nora looking at her tentatively.

Cherry immediately blinked her large grape-like eyes and flew into her arms. "Mommy, why are you here? Did you feel that Cherry missed you?" Her little mouth was like honey.

Nora rubbed her head and was about to ask her how she was getting along with Xander when her phone suddenly rang.

She lowered her head and saw that Lily was calling. "Boss, Old Maddy is awake. He said that he has something to say to you!"

Old Maddy had woken up...

Coincidentally, Nora wanted to ask him about the triplets!

Nora hung up the phone and looked at Cherry. After a moment's thought, she nevertheless gave her a reminder. "Don't bully the boy."

Cherry nodded at once, the very picture of a well-behaved girl. She replied, "Don't worry, Mommy! Xander and I will get along very well!"

For some reason, when she saw how she was behaving, Nora was entirely unconvinced.

But if Cherry was refusing to say it, then she couldn't possibly force her to, right?

As such, she let Cherry stay obediently in the room while she went out. When she did, she happened to bump into Justin, who was coming out of Xander's room. When the two met, Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "How did it go?"

Justin looked a little awkward. "He said that he's getting along very well with Cherry and told me not to worry."

Nora: "..."

She had obviously seen the two little fellows being awkward around each other, so how could they possibly be having fun?

But both of them were refusing to tell the truth...

"Do you believe him?" She asked.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he suddenly replied, "Whether the children are fated to get along or not is out of our hands. There are siblings who have trouble getting along. Let's not force it."

He was afraid that Nora would tell Cherry to treat Xander better, which might instead make the children rebellious.

Nora had always taken an easy-going and stress-free approach to child-raising.

If Cherry liked playing games, then she would let her play.

Of course, this was also because of Cherry's unique character. It definitely wouldn't do for other children to become as addicted as Cherry was to games. However, Cherry's IQ was too high. She had to use games and play with Barbie dolls to calm down her hyperactive brain.

Since Justin had put it that way, she nodded and walked out of the Hunt Manor.

When she was going down the stairs, she suddenly turned and looked back, upon which she saw a small head quickly darting backward in Xander's room as though he was afraid of being seen by her.

Nora withdrew her gaze, though a faint indescribable emotion welled up in her.

However, she quickly suppressed the emotion.

She didn't want her judgment to become impaired because of her emotions. Before she could be sure of whether Xander was her son or not, it was better that she had less contact with him, lest she developed feelings for him. If that happened, things would become troublesome.

Chapter 595 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

He had been indulging himself too much. He probably can't even get a morning erection anymore.

He still wanted to make a mistake?

Tsk.

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she blushed.

Jessica was even more furious. She lowered her voice and said, "Mrs. Livingstone, I asked you to say this because our family doesn't want to fall out with you. I think you shouldn't go overboard!"

With that, she leaned closer to Mrs. Livingstone and lowered her voice. “Mr. Hunt is right here. I’m sure you saw his attitude. I don’t think you want to make things difficult for Mr. Hunt and Mrs. Hunt, right?”

The sole reason the Livingstones were respected in New York was Mrs. Hunt.

Mrs. Livingstone also relied on this confidence, but Justin was the head of the Hunts!

When Mrs. Livingstone heard this, she knew that this matter could not be blown out of proportion. She lowered her voice and said, “Alright, in that case, let’s make a deal! I’ll help Helen clarify that it’s not her fault. This is all a misunderstanding. Tell me the way to have triplets!”

She still wanted triplets.

After all, it was really enviable for a wealthy family to have triplets!

Twins were very common nowadays, but triplets were very rare!

Jessica frowned and sighed. “I really don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Mrs. Livingstone sneered. “Stop pretending. I’ve already done my research. In the past five years, there have suddenly been many triplets in New York. And all of those families are more or less related to yours!”

When Jessica heard this, her expression instantly changed.

However, she suppressed her laughter and regained her calmness in an instant. “Mrs. Livingstone, your words are a little frivolous. Before us, other families have had quadruplets, quintuplets, and sextuplets. They have all been on the news. Why are you only focusing on our triplets?”

When she said this, her voice was very low.

She clearly did not want it to be made public.

Mrs. Livingstone began to count. “There are not many twins in wealthy families, let alone triplets. But in the past few years, there have been a total of seven pairs of triplets in wealthy families. The first is yours, the next is your second sister’s, and then yours again. Your second sister even gave birth to quadruplets.

Your family has a lot of children. Your mother gave birth to them. You and your second sister are also twins. We don't have any doubts, we only exclaim how awesome your genes are.

However, following that, the Lloyds also gave birth to twins. The strange thing was that be it the man or the woman, there was no precedent of them having multiple births. When I asked around, I learned that the mother of the girl from the Lloyds was your mother's half-sister! It was only because the two of them did not live together since they were young that the outside world did not know about their relationship."

At this point, Mrs. Livingstone smiled and continued, "And..." She explained the origins of the seven triplets clearly. In the end, she said, "Therefore, your family must have a way to have triplets. Tell me, I will never slander Helen outside in the future! Also, once she gets her dowry back, I can also share a portion of her shared assets with Thomas."

When Helen got a divorce, she had only brought back her own dowry.

But actually, her dowry and the Livingstones' assets had earned a lot of money over the years.

Logically speaking, Helen should get a bonus.

Unfortunately, the Livingstones did not give it to her.

Helen was anxious to get a divorce and wanted to cut everything off and start a new life. She did not force it.

Hearing Mrs. Livingstone's words, Jessica bit her lips and said after a while, "Mrs. Livingstone, I don't know or understand anything you're saying. Triplets and twins are the same. It depends on genes. This also depends on fate!" It was impossible for Jessica to reveal this secret.

She had thought it through very clearly. Being able to have triplets was her younger sister's trump card to find a man again! As long as this trump card was around, she did not have to worry that no one would want to marry her.

Seeing that she refused to speak and that other than the two of them, the other three pairs of triplets were not conspicuous, Mrs. Livingstone could not force her.

She could only say angrily, "Alright, since you don't know what's good for you, don't blame us!"

With that, she left without explaining anything to Helen under the scrutiny of the crowd.

Jessica looked at her back and took a deep breath. She felt that she had taken extra care of the Livingstones when it came to handling matters, but the Livingstones' current state was really disappointing.

As she was thinking, she heard Nora say, "There's nothing wrong with Helen's injuries. It's just a normal fracture. She'll be fine after resting for a while. I have some special ointment here that can heal her wounds faster. And, don't worry. this injury will not affect her future life."

Nora's words were vague, but everyone present understood.

Helen was fine!

She could conceive!

When Thomas was proven to have weak semen, Helen's reputation would have become better. However, if no one clarified, it was indeed difficult to say.

Who knew if there was a problem with both of them?

Now that Nora had said this, it was equivalent to guaranteeing that Helen did not have a problem!

Therefore, the gazes around her instantly became more enthusiastic.

Triplets!

Jessica's heart warmed up. She walked to Nora and suddenly made up her mind. She grabbed her hand. "Miss Smith, are you interested in having triplets with Mr. Hunt in the future? I have a way..." Nora: "?"

She had already given birth to a pair of twins, and Xander was most likely her child. What else could she want?

Three were enough!

However, as she thought this, she narrowed her eyes and suddenly said, “I wonder what your method is?”

Jessica looked around and finally leaned close to Nora’s ear mysteriously. “I have a medicine. I’ll give it to you for free.”

Medicine...

Nora was stunned and looked at her suddenly.

Her heart skipped a beat. She suddenly asked, “Where did you get this medicine?”

Could she have given birth to triplets because of this medicine back then?!

Hearing this, Jessica was stunned and did not answer for a moment.

After a moment, she sighed. “Actually, it was six years ago. I had once saved a lunatic. He was wearing ragged clothes and fainted from hunger on the way. Then, I gave him some food and some money. In order to repay me, that person gave me a formula.”

Jessica sighed. “At first, I did not believe in that formula. I brought it home for my mother who knew a little about alternative medicine. After taking a look, she said that it was a divine medicine. Therefore, she got me to make a few pills. When we wanted children after marriage, we ate one pill and really gave birth to triplets.”

At this point, Jessica continued, “Later on, I gave it to my second sister. She also gave birth to triplets. However, my second sister was more greedy. She ate two during her second pregnancy, so she gave birth to quadruplets...”

Nora: “?”

This could still be controlled?

She hesitated for a moment. “What did that lunatic look like?”

At the mention of a crazy person, she thought of a possibility. It was Old Maddy who was still in the hospital and being taken care of by Lily.

Ever since Old Maddy's food poisoning incident, he had been in the hospital. Later on, Nora taught Lily the method of acupuncture and asked her to continue treating Old Maddy.

Speaking of which...

Not only did Lily have to perform acupuncture on Old Maddy regularly, but she also had to drug Quentin regularly. She also had to constantly do DNA tests and restore the DNA sequencing to its original state before using it to compare samples...

She was really busy.

Yes, remember to give Lily a raise!

While Nora was thinking about this, Jessica said, "He looked like a normal person. He looked quite dirty, but I didn't take a photo."

Nora took out her phone and found Old Maddy's photo to show her. "Is this the person?"

Jessica looked at the disfigured person and immediately shook her head. "No. The lunatic I saved spoke incoherently, but he wasn't disfigured. I still remember that there was a huge mole on his left cheek, and there was a strand of hair on the mole."

Old Maddy had been disfigured more than twenty years ago.

However, Jessica had saved the person six years ago.

Six years ago... was also the time when Nora was about to get pregnant!

Nora suddenly asked, "Where did you save him?"

Jessica said, "I was traveling in the country. It was in a small town, but as for where it was, I have to think about it... It seemed to be near California!"

California...

Nora continued to ask, "What about the time? When was the exact time six years ago?"

Jessica recalled carefully. "Six years ago... it should have been winter. Because I remember the madman's hair was frozen at the time. The clothes he wore were tattered. I even gave him my husband's down jacket. Yes, it was winter. My husband and I had gone out for our honeymoon!"

Winter!

When Nora was pregnant, it was in the winter six years ago!

This made her even more suspicious of what had happened.

Jessica saw that she was asking so many questions and thought of how Nora had also come from California. When she saved him back then, that person also seemed on his way to California...

She suddenly asked, "Is this related to you?"

Nora nodded. "If I'm not wrong, it should be related to me."

Justin suddenly said, "Jessica, do you still have anything left of him?"

As the head of the Hunts, it was difficult for the Stewarts to talk to Justin on normal days. Only someone at the level of her father-in-law could sit beside Justin and talk with him.

Therefore, when he spoke, Jessica instantly became even more proactive.

She thought about it carefully and suddenly said, "Oh, the formula that person gave me back then is still here! It was written by hand!"

Formula...

Nora and Justin looked at each other and said in unison, "Can we take a look?"

"Of course."

Jessica said, "But it's at the Stewarts'. Should I go back and get it?"

"No, it's fine."

Nora decided to follow beside her. "I'll come with you to get it."

Jessica nodded without hesitation. In her impression, Nora could not have come to steal the formula for the triplets. After all, Nora was Dr. Zabe's disciple!

Jessica trusted her medical skills very much.

After settling Helen down, Justin let her stay in the VIP ward and even sent someone to protect her to prevent Thomas from harassing her. After settling all of this, Jessica drove in front and Justin followed behind her with Nora. The two cars left the hospital and went straight to the Stewarts.

On the way.

Justin drove while Nora stared ahead and suddenly asked, "How are Cherry and Xander getting along?"

Justin smiled. "... They haven't met yet."

Nora: "?"

She turned her head hesitantly and heard Justin say, "Ever since Cherry came back, Xander has been hiding upstairs. He got the butler to deliver to his room. He has been acting suspiciously every day for god knows what... I didn't bother with him too much."

Before confirming Xander's identity, Justin's feelings for this child were still complicated.

On the one hand, he was disgusted by the sudden appearance of a child.

On the other hand, this child might be his and Nora's. Even if it was not Nora's, it should probably be his. Therefore, he could not hate the child.

There were even times when he looked into the child's pure eyes and felt that Xander could still be saved. Perhaps this child was not as bad as Trueman in his bones.

After all, he was only five years old!

In such a complicated situation, if he did not want to interact with Cherry, Justin would not force him.

Nora was silent for a moment. "Are you sure they haven't met yet?"

Justin was about to answer yes when he suddenly paused and pursed his lips. "At least they hadn't met before I went out."

Nora rubbed her forehead. "Yes, I guess they will meet now."

She knew Cherry too well!

The little fellow was definitely not the obedient type. She would definitely be very curious if there was a child living upstairs!

Justin: !!

He immediately became nervous. "That child, Xander, has a bad temper and a foul mouth. Would he bully Cherry? No, I have to call and get the butler to take a look."

Before he could pick up his phone, Nora pressed his hand down and sighed silently. "Forget it. It's not certain who will bully whom!"

Justin: "..."

His daughter was so soft and obedient, how could she bully others?

Nora rolled her eyes.

It seemed like Justin still did not understand the little demon's nature. If she were that obedient, why would Nora be so strict with her?!

However, when the little demoness faced the little devil, she wondered who was stronger between Cherry and Xander?

Suddenly, she was a little curious!

Nora smirked. Just as she was thinking about it, she saw Justin say, "No, I still have to make a call. Cherry is a girl. She can't be wronged!"

Nora: "..."

Originally, it was not certain who would win between Cherry and Xander, but if there was a father to pull the strings, then Cherry would definitely be able to suppress Xander, right?

Justin went to make a call, but Nora ignored him.

After the call, the group arrived at the Stewarts.

When they saw them coming over in a grandiose manner, especially when Justin drove into the Stewarts' house, the Stewarts instantly became nervous and trembled top to bottom.

Mrs. Stewart was very nervous when she saw this. The soft-hearted woman held Jessica's hand and asked carefully, "Why is Mr. Hunt here?"

Jessica looked at Nora helplessly. "They have something to discuss. Mom, where's that prescription from back then? Take it out and let Miss Smith and Mr. Hunt take a look!"

Mrs. Stewart nodded and went upstairs. Soon, she came down with a formula in her trembling hands.

She handed the formula to Nora respectfully. When she handed it to her, she was still saying, "Miss Smith, thank you so much for helping Helen! Without your help, Helen definitely wouldn't have been able to get rid of this marriage. If you want this formula, then take it! However, you shouldn't take too much of this medicine. Damn it, look at me. You're an alternative medicine doctor yourself. What else can I say? Look at the prescription yourself and you should understand! It's best if you only take one pill every time. Your family already has twin genes. One pill can help you give birth to triplets! Don't take too many. Having too many children is very bad for the mother..."

Nora took the formula. After opening it and seeing the words, she was stunned!

It was her!!

The note should have been written a long time ago. The edges had been worn down to the point of being dilapidated. It had been protected very well by the Stewarts.

The piece of paper was probably very old. It was slightly yellowish as if it would disintegrate with a light tug.

Nora was silent for a moment before suddenly asking, "Can I have this piece of paper?"

Jessica sensed Nora's expression and knew that the matter seemed to be a little serious. She said, "Sure. Actually, we have already recorded the formula on this piece of paper. We kept this piece of paper to commemorate it."

This piece of paper was meaningless to the Stewarts.

Nora nodded. She carefully folded the piece of paper following the creases and placed it in her pocket.

When she looked up again, she looked at Jessica and thanked her.

Jessica said, "I should be the one thanking you. However, please keep this between us."

If everyone came looking for their secret medicine, it would be troublesome.

Nora understood, so she nodded.

She did not stay long with Justin. Before leaving, Justin suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked at Jessica. "If there's anything in the future, you can directly come to me." This was a promise Justin made to her.

After all, although Nora had helped the Stewarts, it was hard for Jessica to take out the formula to repay her. Now that Jessica was being so cooperative, the Hunts could not ignore them. Furthermore, if Jessica did not give the formula to Mrs. Livingstone, she would probably become enemies with them. Justin's words were also a promise to the Stewarts for their protection.

The Hunts would not stand on the Livingstones' side!

Jessica heaved a sigh of relief.

The reason she was so cooperative was that she hoped that the Hunts and Smith would not interfere in this matter. The Stewarts and her husband's family were not afraid of the Livingstones. What they had always been afraid of were the Hunts!

After leaving, Nora remained silent.

After getting into the car, Justin did not ask her why her expression was serious and only asked, "Where are we going?"

Nora was silent for a moment before replying, "The Andersons."

Justin paused for a moment and drove straight to the Andersons.

When they arrived at the Andersons, Melissa was a little surprised. "Nora, why are you back so soon? Did something happen?"

Nora's expression was better now.

Or rather, she had always been expressionless. Therefore, at this moment, she was expressionless. The people from the Andersons did not notice either. Nora said, "I came to see Grandma."

Although Mrs. Anderson's eyes had recovered, she was still old. All kinds of things had happened to her body, and it had worsened with age. Therefore, Nora would visit her every once in a while.

She felt that her words were flawless.

However, Melissa glanced at Justin, who was following behind her, and lowered her eyes. "Okay, go!"

Nora went upstairs and Justin sat on the sofa downstairs.

This was the Andersons' house, after all. He could not go upstairs at will. There were many women at the Andersons. It was not like the Smiths where he had his own room.

He had just sat on the sofa when Melissa suddenly sat opposite him and said, "Justin, there are a few things I'm not sure if I should say."

Justin immediately sat up straight.

Justin had always admired the Andersons.

Yvette was a admirable figure in the past, and the Andersons had not lost their pride all these years. Although they could not compare to the Hunts in terms of business, they had always been in the lead in the pharmaceutical industry.

Melissa was a scholar and also a well-known painter. He would often visit the Andersons when she was in California.

Hearing Melissa's sudden serious tone, he said humbly, "Please speak."

Melissa lowered her eyes. “You should know Nora’s temper and character as well. She’s not one of those gentle women who stay at home. She has a huge drive and can go even further than her mother back then. You know this, right?”

Justin nodded. “I know. I never wanted her to feel trapped.”

Others tied their wives down, but it was impossible for him to do so.

Even if she became Madam Hunt, Nora would not be his accessory!

But why would Melissa suddenly say such things?

As he was thinking, Melissa said, “Yes, I heard you have an illegitimate child?”

Justin: “...”

He understood!

Although Nora had acted very normal earlier, Melissa had still caught her mood immediately. She had pretended not to see it. Now, she was knocking him down!

Although not many people knew that he had an illegitimate child, there were still quite a few. Melissa had probably heard some rumors!

He hurriedly said, “I haven’t confirmed it.”

Melissa looked at him. “Huh?”

Justin suddenly felt like he was facing his mother-in-law. He hurriedly explained, “We haven’t confirmed if that child is mine yet, but don’t worry. I’ve already dealt with the person who pretended to be his mother. Also, I don’t think I’ll make things difficult for Nora because of him in the future.”

Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief. “Nora has a cold personality and is not suitable to take care of children. The Hunts are very busy. It’s not like we can’t afford to raise a child. Us Andersons and Smiths are not petty either...”

Melissa had long guessed that if Justin had an illegitimate child, he was probably schemed against.

To be honest, this was not Justin’s fault.

After all, the children between Justin and Nora seemed to have been schemed against.

Melissa could tolerate him raising a child outside. After all, it was too unreasonable to stop a father from raising a five-year-old child. However, this child could not appear in front of Nora and disturb her!

Hearing Justin's guarantee, Melissa frowned.

Was Nora a little frustrated? Was she frustrated about this?

Upstairs.

Nora checked Mrs. Anderson's pulse and confirmed that she was fine. Then, she went out and entered the room she had stayed in after returning to New York.

That room belonged to Yvette.

After entering, she went straight to the study and took out the medical book Yvette used to read. There were many notes on it, all written by Yvette.

She took out the piece of paper she had brought with her and unfolded it. Then, she looked at the words on the paper.

Yvette's writing was extremely aggressive. She always liked to draw the last stroke very long. Her handwriting was unique and different from others. When she turned a corner, she liked to draw an extra arc.

After careful comparison, she finally came to a conclusion.

The words on the paper were indeed written by her mother, Yvette!

The words were from Yvette, but it did not mean that the person who had schemed against her back then was Yvette. However, it meant that the lunatic at least knew Yvette.

The person who had schemed against her for her pregnancy back then was definitely Trueman.

Otherwise, Ruth would not have had a photo of her and Justin...

Furthermore, if her mother's person had schemed against her to get her pregnant, then it was impossible for Trueman to know the entire truth.

Nora frowned. Her head was filled with confusion.

What happened back then was like a mystery.

What was going on?

Why was her mother's formula in the hands of that old man? And did she give birth to twins or triplets back then?!

At this moment, her questions were like a tangled ball of thread that could not be resolved.

Nora took a deep breath and suppressed the confusion in her heart. She then walked out of the door and went downstairs. She realized that Justin was sitting on the sofa with a serious expression while Melissa was also looking amiable. The two of them should have had a pleasant conversation just now.

Nora greeted Melissa before leaving the Andersons with Justin.

When he saw Nora's gaze, Justin stood up and went out with her. The man sat in the driver's seat again. Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief.

She smiled and watched as the two of them left. When she went upstairs, she saw that Mrs. Anderson was standing by the window, staring at their departing figures.

Melissa saw the worry on Mrs. Anderson's face and could not help but say, "Mom, Mr. Hunt seems to be very good to Nora. You should be relieved! Why are you still so worried?"

Mrs. Anderson sighed. "I'm just afraid that one day, Nora will suddenly disappear like Yvette."

Melissa was taken aback.

Mrs. Anderson lowered her eyes. "Back then, Ian treated Yvette like this too. The two of them were childhood sweethearts and had a good relationship, but Yvette disappeared just like that... Back then too, Yvette and Ian had just returned home. At that time, Yvette ran into something and her face flashed with a daze. Then, she went missing."

Mrs. Anderson held her chest. "I always have a bad feeling."

Melissa looked at Mrs. Anderson, not knowing what to say.

At this moment, in the distant car.

Nora told Justin of her discovery. "If Trueman schemed against us, what role did my mother play in this? Also, why did we have to have twins or triplets?"

Nora thought that she was joking.

Unfortunately, when she turned around to look, she saw that Justin's expression was grave and did not catch the joke in her words.

She asked hesitantly, "What's wrong?"

Justin sighed silently. "Nora, have you ever thought that perhaps your pregnancy was not due to artificial insemination?"

Nora was stunned. "What do you mean? Did you think of something?"

Justin nodded. "Recently, I've been having a dream. In the dream, I seem to have returned to that night. Me and a..."

Justin hesitated for a moment before continuing, "...A slightly plump woman slept together."

"A slightly plump woman?"

Nora immediately said, "That's definitely not me."

Justin: "?"

Nora said, "Back then, I weighed almost 200 pounds. I wasn't just a little plump..."

Justin: "!!!"

The woman who had slept with him back then was a fatty!

But could he say fatty?

If he said it, Nora would definitely fight him to the death!

He coughed. "I meant slightly plump and about 200 pounds."

Nora: "?"

She immediately glanced at Justin in disdain. "Then your standards for being slightly plump are a little low."

Justin felt like he was being looked down on.

The corners of his mouth twitched, and he finally sighed. He finally understood. In Nora's eyes, being fat meant being fat. She was not like other women. She would not even let him say that she was slightly plump and would get angry if he did.

Justin was about to speak when Nora suddenly looked at him warily. "Everyone says that people gain weight when they are middle-aged, especially men in their thirties. When the time comes, you won't reach your slightly plump standard!"

Justin: "?"

Was he being despised?

The corners of his mouth twitched. He was about to say something when he heard Nora continue, "If you weigh 200 pounds, your body will have a huge problem."

Justin instantly heaved a sigh of relief, feeling that Nora was concerned about him.

However, she continued, "When you're 200 pounds, you can't lie on your stomach when you sleep. It's uncomfortable pressing against your heart, but it's too tiring to sleep in the same posture. Therefore, it's better to be skinnier."

Justin was stunned.

He felt that he would never be able to keep up with her thoughts.

After Nora finished talking, the woman changed the topic again. "So, whatever Trueman said about the pregnancy might be a lie? We might also have gotten pregnant naturally?"

Justin nodded.

Nora was even more confused. She felt like there were a few more knots in that mess. "But in that case, did Trueman scheme for us to be together? Or did my mother?"

Previously, she had felt that her mother had schemed against her to get her pregnant and could not accept it.

However, after learning that her mother had sacrificed herself to save her, Nora's thinking had changed. Perhaps at that time, in her mother's eyes, her life was more important than anything.

Trueman said that she would have died if she hadn't given birth.

If this was really the reason, she could accept that her mother had arranged for her to get pregnant.

But if it was arranged by his mother, how did Trueman take over? How did Xander end up in his hands?

She frowned. As she was thinking, she realized that the car had already entered the Hunt Manor.

She raised her eyebrows hesitantly and heard Justin say, "Don't you want to see how Cherry and Xander Yale are doing?"

His voice was very friendly when he mentioned Cherry.

When Xander was mentioned, he said his full name.

Nora pursed her lips. "I really want to know."

The two of them stopped the car at the entrance. Someone came over and drove the car to the parking lot.

The two of them walked into the living room.

Nora subconsciously sped up. She really wanted to see how the two children interacted.

Pete had always given in to Cherry. Cherry had also been very tolerant of Pete because she had looked forward to meeting her brother since she was young. As long as Pete did not touch her game, the two little fellows would be very loving. However, Cherry might not be patient with others.

The two of them had just entered when they heard a commotion in the room.

“I’m so angry, I’m so angry. Jumbo, are you fighting with a wild beast? You stayed in the jungle for so long, don’t you see that the middle lane has already opened up! There’s so much HP, are you blind?”

Although Cherry was very fierce when she scolded people in her childish voice, it was funny to see her dancing on the sofa. “I think he might be a Buddhist who can’t bear to kill.”

Xander stood behind Cherry’s sofa and played the supporting role.

Cherry rolled her eyes and turned around with her back to Xander. It was obvious that she did not want to talk to him. “Can you shut up?”

Xander stuck out his tongue and closed his eyes. He stood there obediently.

Cherry continued the next group battle. “Jumbo! I’m an ADC, do you know what an ADC is? Why are you stealing from my minions? Don’t you know I’m looking for more resources?”

She had just finished complaining when Xander said again, “This guy probably died of poverty in his previous life, so he wants whatever money he sees in this life.”

Cherry was in a fit of anger. She nodded immediately. “You have a point!”

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly realized who had said those words. Cherry immediately rolled her eyes and glanced at Xander. She tilted her head and said in a childish voice, “Can you not talk to me?”

Xander stabbed his elbows into the sofa and hung his chin. His chubby face was held in his hands. “But there’s only you and me in this house. If I don’t talk to you, who will I talk to?”

Cherry: “...The butler!”

“Tsk, I’m not talking to him.” Xander continued to look at Cherry. “I just want to talk to you.”

Cherry: “...”

She rolled her eyes again and stood up from the sofa. She strode upstairs with Xander following behind her. "What are you going to do?"

Cherry: "I'll play upstairs."

Xander nodded. "I think it's quieter upstairs too. It's too noisy with people coming and going downstairs."

The two of them went up to the second floor one after another and arrived in front of Cherry's room. Cherry walked in and Xander was about to follow when Cherry suddenly turned around and looked into the distance. "Daddy!"

Xander suddenly looked over but realized that there was no one there. He turned around to see Cherry's door close with a bang.

Xander: "..."

The door almost hit his nose.

He touched his nose. That appearance was really identical to how Justin usually looked when he felt uncomfortable.

Why was Cherry so angry? She was not as cute as she was on the Internet.

As Xander thought about this, he pursed her lips. Then, just as he was about to knock on the door, he heard footsteps downstairs. When he turned around and saw Nora and Justin coming upstairs, he immediately strode forward and rushed into his room.

Bang!

The door closed. Xander was prepared to sleep.

Sigh!

He sighed silently.

Before he returned to the country, Trueman had said that the woman beside Justin was very annoying, so Xander hated Nora.

However, who would have thought that Nora was the mother of his only friend?

What should he do now?

He originally wanted to tease Nora. But if he did that now, would his only good friend really cut ties with him?

Xander placed his arms behind his head and lay on the bed staring at the ceiling in frustration.

Outside the room.

Justin raised his eyebrows and said, "Why do I feel like Xander is avoiding you?"

"Really?"

Nora touched her face. "I'm not that scary, am I?"

However, it was quite strange that the two children did not quarrel.

She did not know what had happened previously...

As Nora thought about this, she and Justin looked at each other and then went their separate ways. Nora went to Cherry's room.

Justin went to Xander's room, planning to probe.

Nora had just entered when she saw that Cherry had finished her game and was video calling Pete.

The little girl lay on the bed, her legs swaying. "Pete, that Xander really looks identical to Daddy. He keeps trying to curry favors with me. Fortunately, I listened to you and realized his goal long ago. I ignored him!"

Pete: "...Okay, keep ignoring him. Cherry, I've asked around. Everyone says that he's the illegitimate child of Dad and another woman. He must have a reason to curry favor with you, so this person can't stay. Otherwise, Mom will be very sad! We have to firm our resolve!"

As if she was doing a spy mission, Cherry nodded. "Pete, don't worry. Although he fawns on me in every way and his words are indeed quite nice, I won't be bewitched by his sweet talk! Daddy can have other babies apart from you and me, but this baby has to be born from Mommy. Otherwise, he'll be

our enemy! We can't be good to him or be soft-hearted to him. Or else we'll be betraying Mommy!"

It was as if she was talking to Pete and herself.

In fact, after her father left today, Cherry had sneaked upstairs with the intention of messing with this little demon. After all, she had heard that on the day she was not around, the little demon had bullied several servants in the house!

He even bit the hand of her favorite bodyguard.

How detestable.

She had to teach this lousy child a lesson!

Therefore, she had secretly entered Xander's room with a spider in her hand. When she pushed the door open, she realized that the person, who looked like her father, was sleeping on the bed.

She smiled and walked over to place the spider in Xander's hand, wanting to scare him.

The spider in her hand was big, as big as a thumb, but it did not bite or poison. Cherry did not plan to hurt him. She just wanted to scare him.

When the spider crawled on her arm, Xander seemed to have sensed it. He slowly opened his eyes and raised his arm. When he saw the spider, Xander was indeed frightened.

He screamed, his face turning white!

Cherry felt that it was about time. After all, she couldn't scare him to death. She was about to take the spider away when she saw...

Xander seemed to be frightened. His other hand suddenly grabbed the spider, and then

He stuffed the spider into his mouth...

He stuffed it into his mouth...

In his mouth...

Cherry was shocked. She looked at him with wide eyes.

Xander took two bites and said calmly, "It tastes good, but it's a little hard. Find a soft one next time."

Cherry: "..."

She was bewildered!

The little demoness who had been making trouble and bullying others since she was young was stunned by this unpredictable little demon in front of her!

Cherry was dumbfounded.

After a moment, she rushed toward Xander with a loud shout and reached out to poke his mouth. "Return my spider to me! She's my pet!"

That's right. She had raised that spider. Otherwise, she wouldn't know so much.

But unexpectedly!

Xander had eaten it!!!

Cherry was furious. Then, she saw Xander look at her. "Then should I spit it out for you?"

As he said this, he planned to reach into his throat and even made a disgusting retching gesture. Cherry was a little princess who loved cleanliness. She hurriedly jumped out of bed and took a few steps back.

Xander did not spit out anything. Instead, he smiled at Cherry.

Cherry knew that she had been tricked.

She cried out loud. It was not because she had been deceived, nor was she at a disadvantage. It was because her little pet was gone!

She did not want to care about this stinky boy anymore.

"Hey, why are you crying?"

Xander was anxious. He jumped out of bed and was about to comfort Cherry when she suddenly opened her mouth and bit Xander's arm.

Xander: !!

When he saw Cherry's tearless eyes, he knew that he had been tricked too.

The pain in his arm made him cry out, "Hey, let go. Are you a dog?"

However, Cherry did not let go at all. She wanted to take revenge for her pet spider!

Xander was furious. He suddenly said, "If you don't let go, I'll crush your spider to death!"

Hearing this, Cherry was stunned.

She looked up and saw Xander reaching out with his other hand. His chubby hand slowly opened, and her spider was lying on his palm.

Cherry: "..."

Cherry ignored him.

However, Xander found her amusing and followed her downstairs.

Cherry played games and scolded people in-game, so Xander played along and said a few words. When it came to scolding... Pete had never been able to say it, so it made Cherry feel a little warm?

Furthermore, it felt like two swords had combined!

At the thought of this, she shook her head suddenly.

She slapped her head.

Cherry, what are you thinking about?!

How could she have a good impression of that bad child, Xander? She had to dislike him! Because liking him would be betraying her mother.

Cherry tried to build up her emotions, but she could not help but say, "Pete, Xander doesn't seem that bad~"

Pete: “?”

Oh no!

His sister had been corrupted!

Pete was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, “I’ll come back tomorrow.”

He could not let his sister be abducted by a bad child!

Cherry nodded. She was about to say something when Nora entered. She hurriedly hung up the phone. When she turned back, she saw Nora looking at her tentatively.

Cherry immediately blinked her large grape-like eyes and flew into her arms. “Mommy, why are you here? Did you feel that Cherry missed you?” Her little mouth was like honey.

Nora rubbed her head and was about to ask her how she was getting along with Xander when her phone suddenly rang.

She lowered her head and saw that Lily was calling. “Boss, Old Maddy is awake. He said that he has something to say to you!”

Old Maddy had woken up...

Coincidentally, Nora wanted to ask him about the triplets!

Nora hung up the phone and looked at Cherry. After a moment’s thought, she nevertheless gave her a reminder. “Don’t bully the boy.”

Cherry nodded at once, the very picture of a well-behaved girl. She replied, “Don’t worry, Mommy! Xander and I will get along very well!”

For some reason, when she saw how she was behaving, Nora was entirely unconvinced.

But if Cherry was refusing to say it, then she couldn’t possibly force her to, right?

As such, she let Cherry stay obediently in the room while she went out. When she did, she happened to bump into Justin, who was coming out of Xander’s

room. When the two met, Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "How did it go?"

Justin looked a little awkward. "He said that he's getting along very well with Cherry and told me not to worry."

Nora: "..."

She had obviously seen the two little fellows being awkward around each other, so how could they possibly be having fun?

But both of them were refusing to tell the truth...

"Do you believe him?" She asked.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he suddenly replied, "Whether the children are fated to get along or not is out of our hands. There are siblings who have trouble getting along. Let's not force it."

He was afraid that Nora would tell Cherry to treat Xander better, which might instead make the children rebellious.

Nora had always taken an easy-going and stress-free approach to child-raising.

If Cherry liked playing games, then she would let her play.

Of course, this was also because of Cherry's unique character. It definitely wouldn't do for other children to become as addicted as Cherry was to games. However, Cherry's IQ was too high. She had to use games and play with Barbie dolls to calm down her hyperactive brain.

Since Justin had put it that way, she nodded and walked out of the Hunt Manor.

When she was going down the stairs, she suddenly turned and looked back, upon which she saw a small head quickly darting backward in Xander's room as though he was afraid of being seen by her.

Nora withdrew her gaze, though a faint indescribable emotion welled up in her.

However, she quickly suppressed the emotion.

She didn't want her judgment to become impaired because of her emotions. Before she could be sure of whether Xander was her son or not, it was better that she had less contact with him, lest she developed feelings for him. If that happened, things would become troublesome.

Chapter 596 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

While Nora was thinking about this, Jessica said, "He looked like a normal person. He looked quite dirty, but I didn't take a photo."

Nora took out her phone and found Old Maddy's photo to show her. "Is this the person?"

Jessica looked at the disfigured person and immediately shook her head. "No. The lunatic I saved spoke incoherently, but he wasn't disfigured. I still remember that there was a huge mole on his left cheek, and there was a strand of hair on the mole."

Old Maddy had been disfigured more than twenty years ago.

However, Jessica had saved the person six years ago.

Six years ago... was also the time when Nora was about to get pregnant!

Nora suddenly asked, "Where did you save him?"

Jessica said, "I was traveling in the country. It was in a small town, but as for where it was, I have to think about it... It seemed to be near California!"

California...

Nora continued to ask, "What about the time? When was the exact time six years ago?"

Jessica recalled carefully. "Six years ago... it should have been winter. Because I remember the madman's hair was frozen at the time. The clothes he wore were tattered. I even gave him my husband's down jacket. Yes, it was winter. My husband and I had gone out for our honeymoon!"

Winter!

When Nora was pregnant, it was in the winter six years ago!

This made her even more suspicious of what had happened.

Jessica saw that she was asking so many questions and thought of how Nora had also come from California. When she saved him back then, that person also seemed on his way to California...

She suddenly asked, "Is this related to you?"

Nora nodded. "If I'm not wrong, it should be related to me."

Justin suddenly said, "Jessica, do you still have anything left of him?"

As the head of the Hunts, it was difficult for the Stewarts to talk to Justin on normal days. Only someone at the level of her father-in-law could sit beside Justin and talk with him.

Therefore, when he spoke, Jessica instantly became even more proactive.

She thought about it carefully and suddenly said, "Oh, the formula that person gave me back then is still here! It was written by hand!"

Formula...

Nora and Justin looked at each other and said in unison, "Can we take a look?"

"Of course."

Jessica said, "But it's at the Stewarts'. Should I go back and get it?"

"No, it's fine."

Nora decided to follow beside her. "I'll come with you to get it."

Jessica nodded without hesitation. In her impression, Nora could not have come to steal the formula for the triplets. After all, Nora was Dr. Zabe's disciple!

Jessica trusted her medical skills very much.

After settling Helen down, Justin let her stay in the VIP ward and even sent someone to protect her to prevent Thomas from harassing her. After settling

all of this, Jessica drove in front and Justin followed behind her with Nora. The two cars left the hospital and went straight to the Stewarts.

On the way.

Justin drove while Nora stared ahead and suddenly asked, "How are Cherry and Xander getting along?"

Justin smiled. "... They haven't met yet."

Nora: "?"

She turned her head hesitantly and heard Justin say, "Ever since Cherry came back, Xander has been hiding upstairs. He got the butler to deliver to his room. He has been acting suspiciously every day for god knows what... I didn't bother with him too much."

Before confirming Xander's identity, Justin's feelings for this child were still complicated.

On the one hand, he was disgusted by the sudden appearance of a child.

On the other hand, this child might be his and Nora's. Even if it was not Nora's, it should probably be his. Therefore, he could not hate the child.

There were even times when he looked into the child's pure eyes and felt that Xander could still be saved. Perhaps this child was not as bad as Trueman in his bones.

After all, he was only five years old!

In such a complicated situation, if he did not want to interact with Cherry, Justin would not force him.

Nora was silent for a moment. "Are you sure they haven't met yet?"

Justin was about to answer yes when he suddenly paused and pursed his lips. "At least they hadn't met before I went out."

Nora rubbed her forehead. "Yes, I guess they will meet now."

She knew Cherry too well!

The little fellow was definitely not the obedient type. She would definitely be very curious if there was a child living upstairs!

Justin: !!

He immediately became nervous. "That child, Xander, has a bad temper and a foul mouth. Would he bully Cherry? No, I have to call and get the butler to take a look."

Before he could pick up his phone, Nora pressed his hand down and sighed silently. "Forget it. It's not certain who will bully whom!"

Justin: "..."

His daughter was so soft and obedient, how could she bully others?

Nora rolled her eyes.

It seemed like Justin still did not understand the little demon's nature. If she were that obedient, why would Nora be so strict with her?!

However, when the little demoness faced the little devil, she wondered who was stronger between Cherry and Xander?

Suddenly, she was a little curious!

Nora smirked. Just as she was thinking about it, she saw Justin say, "No, I still have to make a call. Cherry is a girl. She can't be wronged!"

Nora: "..."

Originally, it was not certain who would win between Cherry and Xander, but if there was a father to pull the strings, then Cherry would definitely be able to suppress Xander, right?

Justin went to make a call, but Nora ignored him.

After the call, the group arrived at the Stewarts.

When they saw them coming over in a grandiose manner, especially when Justin drove into the Stewarts' house, the Stewarts instantly became nervous and trembled top to bottom.

Mrs. Stewart was very nervous when she saw this. The soft-hearted woman held Jessica's hand and asked carefully, "Why is Mr. Hunt here?"

Jessica looked at Nora helplessly. "They have something to discuss. Mom, where's that prescription from back then? Take it out and let Miss Smith and Mr. Hunt take a look!"

Mrs. Stewart nodded and went upstairs. Soon, she came down with a formula in her trembling hands.

She handed the formula to Nora respectfully. When she handed it to her, she was still saying, "Miss Smith, thank you so much for helping Helen! Without your help, Helen definitely wouldn't have been able to get rid of this marriage. If you want this formula, then take it! However, you shouldn't take too much of this medicine. Damn it, look at me. You're an alternative medicine doctor yourself. What else can I say? Look at the prescription yourself and you should understand! It's best if you only take one pill every time. Your family already has twin genes. One pill can help you give birth to triplets! Don't take too many. Having too many children is very bad for the mother..."

Nora took the formula. After opening it and seeing the words, she was stunned!

It was her!!

The note should have been written a long time ago. The edges had been worn down to the point of being dilapidated. It had been protected very well by the Stewarts.

The piece of paper was probably very old. It was slightly yellowish as if it would disintegrate with a light tug.

Nora was silent for a moment before suddenly asking, "Can I have this piece of paper?"

Jessica sensed Nora's expression and knew that the matter seemed to be a little serious. She said, "Sure. Actually, we have already recorded the formula on this piece of paper. We kept this piece of paper to commemorate it."

This piece of paper was meaningless to the Stewarts.

Nora nodded. She carefully folded the piece of paper following the creases and placed it in her pocket.

When she looked up again, she looked at Jessica and thanked her.

Jessica said, "I should be the one thanking you. However, please keep this between us."

If everyone came looking for their secret medicine, it would be troublesome.

Nora understood, so she nodded.

She did not stay long with Justin. Before leaving, Justin suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked at Jessica. "If there's anything in the future, you can directly come to me." This was a promise Justin made to her.

After all, although Nora had helped the Stewarts, it was hard for Jessica to take out the formula to repay her. Now that Jessica was being so cooperative, the Hunts could not ignore them. Furthermore, if Jessica did not give the formula to Mrs. Livingstone, she would probably become enemies with them. Justin's words were also a promise to the Stewarts for their protection.

The Hunts would not stand on the Livingstones' side!

Jessica heaved a sigh of relief.

The reason she was so cooperative was that she hoped that the Hunts and Smith would not interfere in this matter. The Stewarts and her husband's family were not afraid of the Livingstones. What they had always been afraid of were the Hunts!

After leaving, Nora remained silent.

After getting into the car, Justin did not ask her why her expression was serious and only asked, "Where are we going?"

Nora was silent for a moment before replying, "The Andersons."

Justin paused for a moment and drove straight to the Andersons.

When they arrived at the Andersons, Melissa was a little surprised. "Nora, why are you back so soon? Did something happen?"

Nora's expression was better now.

Or rather, she had always been expressionless. Therefore, at this moment, she was expressionless. The people from the Andersons did not notice either. Nora said, "I came to see Grandma."

Although Mrs. Anderson's eyes had recovered, she was still old. All kinds of things had happened to her body, and it had worsened with age. Therefore, Nora would visit her every once in a while.

She felt that her words were flawless.

However, Melissa glanced at Justin, who was following behind her, and lowered her eyes. "Okay, go!"

Nora went upstairs and Justin sat on the sofa downstairs.

This was the Andersons' house, after all. He could not go upstairs at will. There were many women at the Andersons. It was not like the Smiths where he had his own room.

He had just sat on the sofa when Melissa suddenly sat opposite him and said, "Justin, there are a few things I'm not sure if I should say."

Justin immediately sat up straight.

Justin had always admired the Andersons.

Yvette was a admirable figure in the past, and the Andersons had not lost their pride all these years. Although they could not compare to the Hunts in terms of business, they had always been in the lead in the pharmaceutical industry.

Melissa was a scholar and also a well-known painter. He would often visit the Andersons when she was in California.

Hearing Melissa's sudden serious tone, he said humbly, "Please speak."

Melissa lowered her eyes. "You should know Nora's temper and character as well. She's not one of those gentle women who stay at home. She has a huge drive and can go even further than her mother back then. You know this, right?"

Justin nodded. "I know. I never wanted her to feel trapped."

Others tied their wives down, but it was impossible for him to do so.

Even if she became Madam Hunt, Nora would not be his accessory!

But why would Melissa suddenly say such things?

As he was thinking, Melissa said, "Yes, I heard you have an illegitimate child?"

Justin: "..."

He understood!

Although Nora had acted very normal earlier, Melissa had still caught her mood immediately. She had pretended not to see it. Now, she was knocking him down!

Although not many people knew that he had an illegitimate child, there were still quite a few. Melissa had probably heard some rumors!

He hurriedly said, "I haven't confirmed it."

Melissa looked at him. "Huh?"

Justin suddenly felt like he was facing his mother-in-law. He hurriedly explained, "We haven't confirmed if that child is mine yet, but don't worry. I've already dealt with the person who pretended to be his mother. Also, I don't think I'll make things difficult for Nora because of him in the future."

Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief. "Nora has a cold personality and is not suitable to take care of children. The Hunts are very busy. It's not like we can't afford to raise a child. Us Andersons and Smiths are not petty either..."

Melissa had long guessed that if Justin had an illegitimate child, he was probably schemed against.

To be honest, this was not Justin's fault.

After all, the children between Justin and Nora seemed to have been schemed against.

Melissa could tolerate him raising a child outside. After all, it was too unreasonable to stop a father from raising a five-year-old child. However, this child could not appear in front of Nora and disturb her!

Hearing Justin's guarantee, Melissa frowned.

Was Nora a little frustrated? Was she frustrated about this?

Upstairs.

Nora checked Mrs. Anderson's pulse and confirmed that she was fine. Then, she went out and entered the room she had stayed in after returning to New York.

That room belonged to Yvette.

After entering, she went straight to the study and took out the medical book Yvette used to read. There were many notes on it, all written by Yvette.

She took out the piece of paper she had brought with her and unfolded it. Then, she looked at the words on the paper.

Yvette's writing was extremely aggressive. She always liked to draw the last stroke very long. Her handwriting was unique and different from others. When she turned a corner, she liked to draw an extra arc.

After careful comparison, she finally came to a conclusion.

The words on the paper were indeed written by her mother, Yvette!

The words were from Yvette, but it did not mean that the person who had schemed against her back then was Yvette. However, it meant that the lunatic at least knew Yvette.

The person who had schemed against her for her pregnancy back then was definitely Trueman.

Otherwise, Ruth would not have had a photo of her and Justin...

Furthermore, if her mother's person had schemed against her to get her pregnant, then it was impossible for Trueman to know the entire truth.

Nora frowned. Her head was filled with confusion.

What happened back then was like a mystery.

What was going on?

Why was her mother's formula in the hands of that old man? And did she give birth to twins or triplets back then?!

At this moment, her questions were like a tangled ball of thread that could not be resolved.

Nora took a deep breath and suppressed the confusion in her heart. She then walked out of the door and went downstairs. She realized that Justin was sitting on the sofa with a serious expression while Melissa was also looking amiable. The two of them should have had a pleasant conversation just now.

Nora greeted Melissa before leaving the Andersons with Justin.

When he saw Nora's gaze, Justin stood up and went out with her. The man sat in the driver's seat again. Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief.

She smiled and watched as the two of them left. When she went upstairs, she saw that Mrs. Anderson was standing by the window, staring at their departing figures.

Melissa saw the worry on Mrs. Anderson's face and could not help but say, "Mom, Mr. Hunt seems to be very good to Nora. You should be relieved! Why are you still so worried?"

Mrs. Anderson sighed. "I'm just afraid that one day, Nora will suddenly disappear like Yvette."

Melissa was taken aback.

Mrs. Anderson lowered her eyes. "Back then, Ian treated Yvette like this too. The two of them were childhood sweethearts and had a good relationship, but Yvette disappeared just like that... Back then too, Yvette and Ian had just returned home. At that time, Yvette ran into something and her face flashed with a daze. Then, she went missing."

Mrs. Anderson held her chest. "I always have a bad feeling."

Melissa looked at Mrs. Anderson, not knowing what to say.

At this moment, in the distant car.

Nora told Justin of her discovery. "If Trueman schemed against us, what role did my mother play in this? Also, why did we have to have twins or triplets?"

Nora thought that she was joking.

Unfortunately, when she turned around to look, she saw that Justin's expression was grave and did not catch the joke in her words.

She asked hesitantly, "What's wrong?"

Justin sighed silently. "Nora, have you ever thought that perhaps your pregnancy was not due to artificial insemination?"

Nora was stunned. "What do you mean? Did you think of something?"

Justin nodded. "Recently, I've been having a dream. In the dream, I seem to have returned to that night. Me and a..."

Justin hesitated for a moment before continuing, "...A slightly plump woman slept together."

"A slightly plump woman?"

Nora immediately said, "That's definitely not me."

Justin: "?"

Nora said, "Back then, I weighed almost 200 pounds. I wasn't just a little plump..."

Justin: "!!!"

The woman who had slept with him back then was a fatty!

But could he say fatty?

If he said it, Nora would definitely fight him to the death!

He coughed. "I meant slightly plump and about 200 pounds."

Nora: "?"

She immediately glanced at Justin in disdain. “Then your standards for being slightly plump are a little low.”

Justin felt like he was being looked down on.

The corners of his mouth twitched, and he finally sighed. He finally understood. In Nora’s eyes, being fat meant being fat. She was not like other women. She would not even let him say that she was slightly plump and would get angry if he did.

Justin was about to speak when Nora suddenly looked at him warily. “Everyone says that people gain weight when they are middle-aged, especially men in their thirties. When the time comes, you won’t reach your slightly plump standard!”

Justin: “?”

Was he being despised?

The corners of his mouth twitched. He was about to say something when he heard Nora continue, “If you weigh 200 pounds, your body will have a huge problem.”

Justin instantly heaved a sigh of relief, feeling that Nora was concerned about him.

However, she continued, “When you’re 200 pounds, you can’t lie on your stomach when you sleep. It’s uncomfortable pressing against your heart, but it’s too tiring to sleep in the same posture. Therefore, it’s better to be skinnier.”

Justin was stunned.

He felt that he would never be able to keep up with her thoughts.

After Nora finished talking, the woman changed the topic again. “So, whatever Trueman said about the pregnancy might be a lie? We might also have gotten pregnant naturally?”

Justin nodded.

Nora was even more confused. She felt like there were a few more knots in that mess. “But in that case, did Trueman scheme for us to be together? Or did my mother?”

Previously, she had felt that her mother had schemed against her to get her pregnant and could not accept it.

However, after learning that her mother had sacrificed herself to save her, Nora's thinking had changed. Perhaps at that time, in her mother's eyes, her life was more important than anything.

Trueman said that she would have died if she hadn't given birth.

If this was really the reason, she could accept that her mother had arranged for her to get pregnant.

But if it was arranged by his mother, how did Trueman take over? How did Xander end up in his hands?

She frowned. As she was thinking, she realized that the car had already entered the Hunt Manor.

She raised her eyebrows hesitantly and heard Justin say, "Don't you want to see how Cherry and Xander Yale are doing?"

His voice was very friendly when he mentioned Cherry.

When Xander was mentioned, he said his full name.

Nora pursed her lips. "I really want to know."

The two of them stopped the car at the entrance. Someone came over and drove the car to the parking lot.

The two of them walked into the living room.

Nora subconsciously sped up. She really wanted to see how the two children interacted.

Pete had always given in to Cherry. Cherry had also been very tolerant of Pete because she had looked forward to meeting her brother since she was young. As long as Pete did not touch her game, the two little fellows would be very loving. However, Cherry might not be patient with others.

The two of them had just entered when they heard a commotion in the room.

“I’m so angry, I’m so angry. Jumbo, are you fighting with a wild beast? You stayed in the jungle for so long, don’t you see that the middle lane has already opened up! There’s so much HP, are you blind?”

Although Cherry was very fierce when she scolded people in her childish voice, it was funny to see her dancing on the sofa. “I think he might be a Buddhist who can’t bear to kill.”

Xander stood behind Cherry’s sofa and played the supporting role.

Cherry rolled her eyes and turned around with her back to Xander. It was obvious that she did not want to talk to him. “Can you shut up?”

Xander stuck out his tongue and closed his eyes. He stood there obediently.

Cherry continued the next group battle. “Jumbo! I’m an ADC, do you know what an ADC is? Why are you stealing from my minions? Don’t you know I’m looking for more resources?”

She had just finished complaining when Xander said again, “This guy probably died of poverty in his previous life, so he wants whatever money he sees in this life.”

Cherry was in a fit of anger. She nodded immediately. “You have a point!”

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly realized who had said those words. Cherry immediately rolled her eyes and glanced at Xander. She tilted her head and said in a childish voice, “Can you not talk to me?”

Xander stabbed his elbows into the sofa and hung his chin. His chubby face was held in his hands. “But there’s only you and me in this house. If I don’t talk to you, who will I talk to?”

Cherry: “...The butler!”

“Tsk, I’m not talking to him.” Xander continued to look at Cherry. “I just want to talk to you.”

Cherry: “...”

She rolled her eyes again and stood up from the sofa. She strode upstairs with Xander following behind her. “What are you going to do?”

Cherry: "I'll play upstairs."

Xander nodded. "I think it's quieter upstairs too. It's too noisy with people coming and going downstairs."

The two of them went up to the second floor one after another and arrived in front of Cherry's room. Cherry walked in and Xander was about to follow when Cherry suddenly turned around and looked into the distance. "Daddy!"

Xander suddenly looked over but realized that there was no one there. He turned around to see Cherry's door close with a bang.

Xander: "..."

The door almost hit his nose.

He touched his nose. That appearance was really identical to how Justin usually looked when he felt uncomfortable.

Why was Cherry so angry? She was not as cute as she was on the Internet.

As Xander thought about this, he pursed her lips. Then, just as he was about to knock on the door, he heard footsteps downstairs. When he turned around and saw Nora and Justin coming upstairs, he immediately strode forward and rushed into his room.

Bang!

The door closed. Xander was prepared to sleep.

Sigh!

He sighed silently.

Before he returned to the country, Trueman had said that the woman beside Justin was very annoying, so Xander hated Nora.

However, who would have thought that Nora was the mother of his only friend?

What should he do now?

He originally wanted to tease Nora. But if he did that now, would his only good friend really cut ties with him?

Xander placed his arms behind his head and lay on the bed staring at the ceiling in frustration.

Outside the room.

Justin raised his eyebrows and said, "Why do I feel like Xander is avoiding you?"

"Really?"

Nora touched her face. "I'm not that scary, am I?"

However, it was quite strange that the two children did not quarrel.

She did not know what had happened previously...

As Nora thought about this, she and Justin looked at each other and then went their separate ways. Nora went to Cherry's room.

Justin went to Xander's room, planning to probe.

Nora had just entered when she saw that Cherry had finished her game and was video calling Pete.

The little girl lay on the bed, her legs swaying. "Pete, that Xander really looks identical to Daddy. He keeps trying to curry favors with me. Fortunately, I listened to you and realized his goal long ago. I ignored him!"

Pete: "...Okay, keep ignoring him. Cherry, I've asked around. Everyone says that he's the illegitimate child of Dad and another woman. He must have a reason to curry favor with you, so this person can't stay. Otherwise, Mom will be very sad! We have to firm our resolve!"

As if she was doing a spy mission, Cherry nodded. "Pete, don't worry. Although he fawns on me in every way and his words are indeed quite nice, I won't be bewitched by his sweet talk! Daddy can have other babies apart from you and me, but this baby has to be born from Mommy. Otherwise, he'll be our enemy! We can't be good to him or be soft-hearted to him. Or else we'll be betraying Mommy!"

It was as if she was talking to Pete and herself.

In fact, after her father left today, Cherry had sneaked upstairs with the intention of messing with this little demon. After all, she had heard that on the day she was not around, the little demon had bullied several servants in the house!

He even bit the hand of her favorite bodyguard.

How detestable.

She had to teach this lousy child a lesson!

Therefore, she had secretly entered Xander's room with a spider in her hand. When she pushed the door open, she realized that the person, who looked like her father, was sleeping on the bed.

She smiled and walked over to place the spider in Xander's hand, wanting to scare him.

The spider in her hand was big, as big as a thumb, but it did not bite or poison. Cherry did not plan to hurt him. She just wanted to scare him.

When the spider crawled on her arm, Xander seemed to have sensed it. He slowly opened his eyes and raised his arm. When he saw the spider, Xander was indeed frightened.

He screamed, his face turning white!

Cherry felt that it was about time. After all, she couldn't scare him to death. She was about to take the spider away when she saw...

Xander seemed to be frightened. His other hand suddenly grabbed the spider, and then

He stuffed the spider into his mouth...

He stuffed it into his mouth...

In his mouth...

Cherry was shocked. She looked at him with wide eyes.

Xander took two bites and said calmly, "It tastes good, but it's a little hard. Find a soft one next time."

Cherry: "..."

She was bewildered!

The little demoness who had been making trouble and bullying others since she was young was stunned by this unpredictable little demon in front of her!

Cherry was dumbfounded.

After a moment, she rushed toward Xander with a loud shout and reached out to poke his mouth. "Return my spider to me! She's my pet!"

That's right. She had raised that spider. Otherwise, she wouldn't know so much.

But unexpectedly!

Xander had eaten it!!!

Cherry was furious. Then, she saw Xander look at her. "Then should I spit it out for you?"

As he said this, he planned to reach into his throat and even made a disgusting retching gesture. Cherry was a little princess who loved cleanliness. She hurriedly jumped out of bed and took a few steps back.

Xander did not spit out anything. Instead, he smiled at Cherry.

Cherry knew that she had been tricked.

She cried out loud. It was not because she had been deceived, nor was she at a disadvantage. It was because her little pet was gone!

She did not want to care about this stinky boy anymore.

"Hey, why are you crying?"

Xander was anxious. He jumped out of bed and was about to comfort Cherry when she suddenly opened her mouth and bit Xander's arm.

Xander: !!

When he saw Cherry's tearless eyes, he knew that he had been tricked too.

The pain in his arm made him cry out, "Hey, let go. Are you a dog?"

However, Cherry did not let go at all. She wanted to take revenge for her pet spider!

Xander was furious. He suddenly said, "If you don't let go, I'll crush your spider to death!"

Hearing this, Cherry was stunned.

She looked up and saw Xander reaching out with his other hand. His chubby hand slowly opened, and her spider was lying on his palm.

Cherry: "..."

Cherry ignored him.

However, Xander found her amusing and followed her downstairs.

Cherry played games and scolded people in-game, so Xander played along and said a few words. When it came to scolding... Pete had never been able to say it, so it made Cherry feel a little warm?

Furthermore, it felt like two swords had combined!

At the thought of this, she shook her head suddenly.

She slapped her head.

Cherry, what are you thinking about?!

How could she have a good impression of that bad child, Xander? She had to dislike him! Because liking him would be betraying her mother.

Cherry tried to build up her emotions, but she could not help but say, "Pete, Xander doesn't seem that bad~"

Pete: "?"

Oh no!

His sister had been corrupted!

Pete was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, "I'll come back tomorrow."

He could not let his sister be abducted by a bad child!

Cherry nodded. She was about to say something when Nora entered. She hurriedly hung up the phone. When she turned back, she saw Nora looking at her tentatively.

Cherry immediately blinked her large grape-like eyes and flew into her arms. "Mommy, why are you here? Did you feel that Cherry missed you?" Her little mouth was like honey.

Nora rubbed her head and was about to ask her how she was getting along with Xander when her phone suddenly rang.

She lowered her head and saw that Lily was calling. "Boss, Old Maddy is awake. He said that he has something to say to you!"

Old Maddy had woken up...

Coincidentally, Nora wanted to ask him about the triplets!

Nora hung up the phone and looked at Cherry. After a moment's thought, she nevertheless gave her a reminder. "Don't bully the boy."

Cherry nodded at once, the very picture of a well-behaved girl. She replied, "Don't worry, Mommy! Xander and I will get along very well!"

For some reason, when she saw how she was behaving, Nora was entirely unconvinced.

But if Cherry was refusing to say it, then she couldn't possibly force her to, right?

As such, she let Cherry stay obediently in the room while she went out. When she did, she happened to bump into Justin, who was coming out of Xander's room. When the two met, Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "How did it go?"

Justin looked a little awkward. “He said that he’s getting along very well with Cherry and told me not to worry.”

Nora: “...”

She had obviously seen the two little fellows being awkward around each other, so how could they possibly be having fun?

But both of them were refusing to tell the truth...

“Do you believe him?” She asked.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he suddenly replied, “Whether the children are fated to get along or not is out of our hands. There are siblings who have trouble getting along. Let’s not force it.”

He was afraid that Nora would tell Cherry to treat Xander better, which might instead make the children rebellious.

Nora had always taken an easy-going and stress-free approach to child-raising.

If Cherry liked playing games, then she would let her play.

Of course, this was also because of Cherry’s unique character. It definitely wouldn’t do for other children to become as addicted as Cherry was to games. However, Cherry’s IQ was too high. She had to use games and play with Barbie dolls to calm down her hyperactive brain.

Since Justin had put it that way, she nodded and walked out of the Hunt Manor.

When she was going down the stairs, she suddenly turned and looked back, upon which she saw a small head quickly darting backward in Xander’s room as though he was afraid of being seen by her.

Nora withdrew her gaze, though a faint indescribable emotion welled up in her.

However, she quickly suppressed the emotion.

She didn’t want her judgment to become impaired because of her emotions. Before she could be sure of whether Xander was her son or not, it was better

that she had less contact with him, lest she developed feelings for him. If that happened, things would become troublesome.

Chapter 597 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

She handed the formula to Nora respectfully. When she handed it to her, she was still saying, "Miss Smith, thank you so much for helping Helen! Without your help, Helen definitely wouldn't have been able to get rid of this marriage. If you want this formula, then take it! However, you shouldn't take too much of this medicine. Damn it, look at me. You're an alternative medicine doctor yourself. What else can I say? Look at the prescription yourself and you should understand! It's best if you only take one pill every time. Your family already has twin genes. One pill can help you give birth to triplets! Don't take too many. Having too many children is very bad for the mother..."

Nora took the formula. After opening it and seeing the words, she was stunned!

It was her!!

The note should have been written a long time ago. The edges had been worn down to the point of being dilapidated. It had been protected very well by the Stewarts.

The piece of paper was probably very old. It was slightly yellowish as if it would disintegrate with a light tug.

Nora was silent for a moment before suddenly asking, "Can I have this piece of paper?"

Jessica sensed Nora's expression and knew that the matter seemed to be a little serious. She said, "Sure. Actually, we have already recorded the formula on this piece of paper. We kept this piece of paper to commemorate it."

This piece of paper was meaningless to the Stewarts.

Nora nodded. She carefully folded the piece of paper following the creases and placed it in her pocket.

When she looked up again, she looked at Jessica and thanked her.

Jessica said, "I should be the one thanking you. However, please keep this between us."

If everyone came looking for their secret medicine, it would be troublesome.

Nora understood, so she nodded.

She did not stay long with Justin. Before leaving, Justin suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked at Jessica. "If there's anything in the future, you can directly come to me." This was a promise Justin made to her.

After all, although Nora had helped the Stewarts, it was hard for Jessica to take out the formula to repay her. Now that Jessica was being so cooperative, the Hunts could not ignore them. Furthermore, if Jessica did not give the formula to Mrs. Livingstone, she would probably become enemies with them. Justin's words were also a promise to the Stewarts for their protection.

The Hunts would not stand on the Livingstones' side!

Jessica heaved a sigh of relief.

The reason she was so cooperative was that she hoped that the Hunts and Smith would not interfere in this matter. The Stewarts and her husband's family were not afraid of the Livingstones. What they had always been afraid of were the Hunts!

After leaving, Nora remained silent.

After getting into the car, Justin did not ask her why her expression was serious and only asked, "Where are we going?"

Nora was silent for a moment before replying, "The Andersons."

Justin paused for a moment and drove straight to the Andersons.

When they arrived at the Andersons, Melissa was a little surprised. "Nora, why are you back so soon? Did something happen?"

Nora's expression was better now.

Or rather, she had always been expressionless. Therefore, at this moment, she was expressionless. The people from the Andersons did not notice either. Nora said, "I came to see Grandma."

Although Mrs. Anderson's eyes had recovered, she was still old. All kinds of things had happened to her body, and it had worsened with age. Therefore, Nora would visit her every once in a while.

She felt that her words were flawless.

However, Melissa glanced at Justin, who was following behind her, and lowered her eyes. "Okay, go!"

Nora went upstairs and Justin sat on the sofa downstairs.

This was the Andersons' house, after all. He could not go upstairs at will. There were many women at the Andersons. It was not like the Smiths where he had his own room.

He had just sat on the sofa when Melissa suddenly sat opposite him and said, "Justin, there are a few things I'm not sure if I should say."

Justin immediately sat up straight.

Justin had always admired the Andersons.

Yvette was a admirable figure in the past, and the Andersons had not lost their pride all these years. Although they could not compare to the Hunts in terms of business, they had always been in the lead in the pharmaceutical industry.

Melissa was a scholar and also a well-known painter. He would often visit the Andersons when she was in California.

Hearing Melissa's sudden serious tone, he said humbly, "Please speak."

Melissa lowered her eyes. "You should know Nora's temper and character as well. She's not one of those gentle women who stay at home. She has a huge drive and can go even further than her mother back then. You know this, right?"

Justin nodded. "I know. I never wanted her to feel trapped."

Others tied their wives down, but it was impossible for him to do so.

Even if she became Madam Hunt, Nora would not be his accessory!

But why would Melissa suddenly say such things?

As he was thinking, Melissa said, “Yes, I heard you have an illegitimate child?”

Justin: “...”

He understood!

Although Nora had acted very normal earlier, Melissa had still caught her mood immediately. She had pretended not to see it. Now, she was knocking him down!

Although not many people knew that he had an illegitimate child, there were still quite a few. Melissa had probably heard some rumors!

He hurriedly said, “I haven’t confirmed it.”

Melissa looked at him. “Huh?”

Justin suddenly felt like he was facing his mother-in-law. He hurriedly explained, “We haven’t confirmed if that child is mine yet, but don’t worry. I’ve already dealt with the person who pretended to be his mother. Also, I don’t think I’ll make things difficult for Nora because of him in the future.”

Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief. “Nora has a cold personality and is not suitable to take care of children. The Hunts are very busy. It’s not like we can’t afford to raise a child. Us Andersons and Smiths are not petty either...”

Melissa had long guessed that if Justin had an illegitimate child, he was probably schemed against.

To be honest, this was not Justin’s fault.

After all, the children between Justin and Nora seemed to have been schemed against.

Melissa could tolerate him raising a child outside. After all, it was too unreasonable to stop a father from raising a five-year-old child. However, this child could not appear in front of Nora and disturb her!

Hearing Justin’s guarantee, Melissa frowned.

Was Nora a little frustrated? Was she frustrated about this?

Upstairs.

Nora checked Mrs. Anderson's pulse and confirmed that she was fine. Then, she went out and entered the room she had stayed in after returning to New York.

That room belonged to Yvette.

After entering, she went straight to the study and took out the medical book Yvette used to read. There were many notes on it, all written by Yvette.

She took out the piece of paper she had brought with her and unfolded it. Then, she looked at the words on the paper.

Yvette's writing was extremely aggressive. She always liked to draw the last stroke very long. Her handwriting was unique and different from others. When she turned a corner, she liked to draw an extra arc.

After careful comparison, she finally came to a conclusion.

The words on the paper were indeed written by her mother, Yvette!

The words were from Yvette, but it did not mean that the person who had schemed against her back then was Yvette. However, it meant that the lunatic at least knew Yvette.

The person who had schemed against her for her pregnancy back then was definitely Trueman.

Otherwise, Ruth would not have had a photo of her and Justin...

Furthermore, if her mother's person had schemed against her to get her pregnant, then it was impossible for Trueman to know the entire truth.

Nora frowned. Her head was filled with confusion.

What happened back then was like a mystery.

What was going on?

Why was her mother's formula in the hands of that old man? And did she give birth to twins or triplets back then?!

At this moment, her questions were like a tangled ball of thread that could not be resolved.

Nora took a deep breath and suppressed the confusion in her heart. She then walked out of the door and went downstairs. She realized that Justin was sitting on the sofa with a serious expression while Melissa was also looking amiable. The two of them should have had a pleasant conversation just now.

Nora greeted Melissa before leaving the Andersons with Justin.

When he saw Nora's gaze, Justin stood up and went out with her. The man sat in the driver's seat again. Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief.

She smiled and watched as the two of them left. When she went upstairs, she saw that Mrs. Anderson was standing by the window, staring at their departing figures.

Melissa saw the worry on Mrs. Anderson's face and could not help but say, "Mom, Mr. Hunt seems to be very good to Nora. You should be relieved! Why are you still so worried?"

Mrs. Anderson sighed. "I'm just afraid that one day, Nora will suddenly disappear like Yvette."

Melissa was taken aback.

Mrs. Anderson lowered her eyes. "Back then, Ian treated Yvette like this too. The two of them were childhood sweethearts and had a good relationship, but Yvette disappeared just like that... Back then too, Yvette and Ian had just returned home. At that time, Yvette ran into something and her face flashed with a daze. Then, she went missing."

Mrs. Anderson held her chest. "I always have a bad feeling."

Melissa looked at Mrs. Anderson, not knowing what to say.

At this moment, in the distant car.

Nora told Justin of her discovery. "If Trueman schemed against us, what role did my mother play in this? Also, why did we have to have twins or triplets?"

Nora thought that she was joking.

Unfortunately, when she turned around to look, she saw that Justin's expression was grave and did not catch the joke in her words.

She asked hesitantly, "What's wrong?"

Justin sighed silently. "Nora, have you ever thought that perhaps your pregnancy was not due to artificial insemination?"

Nora was stunned. "What do you mean? Did you think of something?"

Justin nodded. "Recently, I've been having a dream. In the dream, I seem to have returned to that night. Me and a..."

Justin hesitated for a moment before continuing, "...A slightly plump woman slept together."

"A slightly plump woman?"

Nora immediately said, "That's definitely not me."

Justin: "?"

Nora said, "Back then, I weighed almost 200 pounds. I wasn't just a little plump..."

Justin: "!!!"

The woman who had slept with him back then was a fatty!

But could he say fatty?

If he said it, Nora would definitely fight him to the death!

He coughed. "I meant slightly plump and about 200 pounds."

Nora: "?"

She immediately glanced at Justin in disdain. "Then your standards for being slightly plump are a little low."

Justin felt like he was being looked down on.

The corners of his mouth twitched, and he finally sighed. He finally understood. In Nora's eyes, being fat meant being fat. She was not like other women. She would not even let him say that she was slightly plump and would get angry if he did.

Justin was about to speak when Nora suddenly looked at him warily. "Everyone says that people gain weight when they are middle-aged, especially men in their thirties. When the time comes, you won't reach your slightly plump standard!"

Justin: "?"

Was he being despised?

The corners of his mouth twitched. He was about to say something when he heard Nora continue, "If you weigh 200 pounds, your body will have a huge problem."

Justin instantly heaved a sigh of relief, feeling that Nora was concerned about him.

However, she continued, "When you're 200 pounds, you can't lie on your stomach when you sleep. It's uncomfortable pressing against your heart, but it's too tiring to sleep in the same posture. Therefore, it's better to be skinnier."

Justin was stunned.

He felt that he would never be able to keep up with her thoughts.

After Nora finished talking, the woman changed the topic again. "So, whatever Trueman said about the pregnancy might be a lie? We might also have gotten pregnant naturally?"

Justin nodded.

Nora was even more confused. She felt like there were a few more knots in that mess. "But in that case, did Trueman scheme for us to be together? Or did my mother?"

Previously, she had felt that her mother had schemed against her to get her pregnant and could not accept it.

However, after learning that her mother had sacrificed herself to save her, Nora's thinking had changed. Perhaps at that time, in her mother's eyes, her life was more important than anything.

Trueman said that she would have died if she hadn't given birth.

If this was really the reason, she could accept that her mother had arranged for her to get pregnant.

But if it was arranged by his mother, how did Trueman take over? How did Xander end up in his hands?

She frowned. As she was thinking, she realized that the car had already entered the Hunt Manor.

She raised her eyebrows hesitantly and heard Justin say, "Don't you want to see how Cherry and Xander Yale are doing?"

His voice was very friendly when he mentioned Cherry.

When Xander was mentioned, he said his full name.

Nora pursed her lips. "I really want to know."

The two of them stopped the car at the entrance. Someone came over and drove the car to the parking lot.

The two of them walked into the living room.

Nora subconsciously sped up. She really wanted to see how the two children interacted.

Pete had always given in to Cherry. Cherry had also been very tolerant of Pete because she had looked forward to meeting her brother since she was young. As long as Pete did not touch her game, the two little fellows would be very loving. However, Cherry might not be patient with others.

The two of them had just entered when they heard a commotion in the room.

"I'm so angry, I'm so angry. Jumbo, are you fighting with a wild beast? You stayed in the jungle for so long, don't you see that the middle lane has already opened up! There's so much HP, are you blind?"

Although Cherry was very fierce when she scolded people in her childish voice, it was funny to see her dancing on the sofa. “I think he might be a Buddhist who can’t bear to kill.”

Xander stood behind Cherry’s sofa and played the supporting role.

Cherry rolled her eyes and turned around with her back to Xander. It was obvious that she did not want to talk to him. “Can you shut up?”

Xander stuck out his tongue and closed his eyes. He stood there obediently.

Cherry continued the next group battle. “Jumbo! I’m an ADC, do you know what an ADC is? Why are you stealing from my minions? Don’t you know I’m looking for more resources?”

She had just finished complaining when Xander said again, “This guy probably died of poverty in his previous life, so he wants whatever money he sees in this life.”

Cherry was in a fit of anger. She nodded immediately. “You have a point!”

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly realized who had said those words. Cherry immediately rolled her eyes and glanced at Xander. She tilted her head and said in a childish voice, “Can you not talk to me?”

Xander stabbed his elbows into the sofa and hung his chin. His chubby face was held in his hands. “But there’s only you and me in this house. If I don’t talk to you, who will I talk to?”

Cherry: “...The butler!”

“Tsk, I’m not talking to him.” Xander continued to look at Cherry. “I just want to talk to you.”

Cherry: “...”

She rolled her eyes again and stood up from the sofa. She strode upstairs with Xander following behind her. “What are you going to do?”

Cherry: “I’ll play upstairs.”

Xander nodded. “I think it’s quieter upstairs too. It’s too noisy with people coming and going downstairs.”

The two of them went up to the second floor one after another and arrived in front of Cherry's room. Cherry walked in and Xander was about to follow when Cherry suddenly turned around and looked into the distance. "Daddy!"

Xander suddenly looked over but realized that there was no one there. He turned around to see Cherry's door close with a bang.

Xander: "..."

The door almost hit his nose.

He touched his nose. That appearance was really identical to how Justin usually looked when he felt uncomfortable.

Why was Cherry so angry? She was not as cute as she was on the Internet.

As Xander thought about this, he pursed her lips. Then, just as he was about to knock on the door, he heard footsteps downstairs. When he turned around and saw Nora and Justin coming upstairs, he immediately strode forward and rushed into his room.

Bang!

The door closed. Xander was prepared to sleep.

Sigh!

He sighed silently.

Before he returned to the country, Trueman had said that the woman beside Justin was very annoying, so Xander hated Nora.

However, who would have thought that Nora was the mother of his only friend?

What should he do now?

He originally wanted to tease Nora. But if he did that now, would his only good friend really cut ties with him?

Xander placed his arms behind his head and lay on the bed staring at the ceiling in frustration.

Outside the room.

Justin raised his eyebrows and said, "Why do I feel like Xander is avoiding you?"

"Really?"

Nora touched her face. "I'm not that scary, am I?"

However, it was quite strange that the two children did not quarrel.

She did not know what had happened previously...

As Nora thought about this, she and Justin looked at each other and then went their separate ways. Nora went to Cherry's room.

Justin went to Xander's room, planning to probe.

Nora had just entered when she saw that Cherry had finished her game and was video calling Pete.

The little girl lay on the bed, her legs swaying. "Pete, that Xander really looks identical to Daddy. He keeps trying to curry favors with me. Fortunately, I listened to you and realized his goal long ago. I ignored him!"

Pete: "...Okay, keep ignoring him. Cherry, I've asked around. Everyone says that he's the illegitimate child of Dad and another woman. He must have a reason to curry favor with you, so this person can't stay. Otherwise, Mom will be very sad! We have to firm our resolve!"

As if she was doing a spy mission, Cherry nodded. "Pete, don't worry. Although he fawns on me in every way and his words are indeed quite nice, I won't be bewitched by his sweet talk! Daddy can have other babies apart from you and me, but this baby has to be born from Mommy. Otherwise, he'll be our enemy! We can't be good to him or be soft-hearted to him. Or else we'll be betraying Mommy!"

It was as if she was talking to Pete and herself.

In fact, after her father left today, Cherry had sneaked upstairs with the intention of messing with this little demon. After all, she had heard that on the day she was not around, the little demon had bullied several servants in the house!

He even bit the hand of her favorite bodyguard.

How detestable.

She had to teach this lousy child a lesson!

Therefore, she had secretly entered Xander's room with a spider in her hand. When she pushed the door open, she realized that the person, who looked like her father, was sleeping on the bed.

She smiled and walked over to place the spider in Xander's hand, wanting to scare him.

The spider in her hand was big, as big as a thumb, but it did not bite or poison. Cherry did not plan to hurt him. She just wanted to scare him.

When the spider crawled on her arm, Xander seemed to have sensed it. He slowly opened his eyes and raised his arm. When he saw the spider, Xander was indeed frightened.

He screamed, his face turning white!

Cherry felt that it was about time. After all, she couldn't scare him to death. She was about to take the spider away when she saw...

Xander seemed to be frightened. His other hand suddenly grabbed the spider, and then

He stuffed the spider into his mouth...

He stuffed it into his mouth...

In his mouth...

Cherry was shocked. She looked at him with wide eyes.

Xander took two bites and said calmly, "It tastes good, but it's a little hard. Find a soft one next time."

Cherry: "..."

She was bewildered!

The little demoness who had been making trouble and bullying others since she was young was stunned by this unpredictable little demon in front of her!

Cherry was dumbfounded.

After a moment, she rushed toward Xander with a loud shout and reached out to poke his mouth. "Return my spider to me! She's my pet!"

That's right. She had raised that spider. Otherwise, she wouldn't know so much.

But unexpectedly!

Xander had eaten it!!!

Cherry was furious. Then, she saw Xander look at her. "Then should I spit it out for you?"

As he said this, he planned to reach into his throat and even made a disgusting retching gesture. Cherry was a little princess who loved cleanliness. She hurriedly jumped out of bed and took a few steps back.

Xander did not spit out anything. Instead, he smiled at Cherry.

Cherry knew that she had been tricked.

She cried out loud. It was not because she had been deceived, nor was she at a disadvantage. It was because her little pet was gone!

She did not want to care about this stinky boy anymore.

"Hey, why are you crying?"

Xander was anxious. He jumped out of bed and was about to comfort Cherry when she suddenly opened her mouth and bit Xander's arm.

Xander: !!

When he saw Cherry's tearless eyes, he knew that he had been tricked too.

The pain in his arm made him cry out, "Hey, let go. Are you a dog?"

However, Cherry did not let go at all. She wanted to take revenge for her pet spider!

Xander was furious. He suddenly said, "If you don't let go, I'll crush your spider to death!"

Hearing this, Cherry was stunned.

She looked up and saw Xander reaching out with his other hand. His chubby hand slowly opened, and her spider was lying on his palm.

Cherry: "..."

Cherry ignored him.

However, Xander found her amusing and followed her downstairs.

Cherry played games and scolded people in-game, so Xander played along and said a few words. When it came to scolding... Pete had never been able to say it, so it made Cherry feel a little warm?

Furthermore, it felt like two swords had combined!

At the thought of this, she shook her head suddenly.

She slapped her head.

Cherry, what are you thinking about?!

How could she have a good impression of that bad child, Xander? She had to dislike him! Because liking him would be betraying her mother.

Cherry tried to build up her emotions, but she could not help but say, "Pete, Xander doesn't seem that bad~"

Pete: "?"

Oh no!

His sister had been corrupted!

Pete was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, "I'll come back tomorrow."

He could not let his sister be abducted by a bad child!

Cherry nodded. She was about to say something when Nora entered. She hurriedly hung up the phone. When she turned back, she saw Nora looking at her tentatively.

Cherry immediately blinked her large grape-like eyes and flew into her arms. "Mommy, why are you here? Did you feel that Cherry missed you?" Her little mouth was like honey.

Nora rubbed her head and was about to ask her how she was getting along with Xander when her phone suddenly rang.

She lowered her head and saw that Lily was calling. "Boss, Old Maddy is awake. He said that he has something to say to you!"

Old Maddy had woken up...

Coincidentally, Nora wanted to ask him about the triplets!

Nora hung up the phone and looked at Cherry. After a moment's thought, she nevertheless gave her a reminder. "Don't bully the boy."

Cherry nodded at once, the very picture of a well-behaved girl. She replied, "Don't worry, Mommy! Xander and I will get along very well!"

For some reason, when she saw how she was behaving, Nora was entirely unconvinced.

But if Cherry was refusing to say it, then she couldn't possibly force her to, right?

As such, she let Cherry stay obediently in the room while she went out. When she did, she happened to bump into Justin, who was coming out of Xander's room. When the two met, Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "How did it go?"

Justin looked a little awkward. "He said that he's getting along very well with Cherry and told me not to worry."

Nora: "..."

She had obviously seen the two little fellows being awkward around each other, so how could they possibly be having fun?

But both of them were refusing to tell the truth...

“Do you believe him?” She asked.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he suddenly replied, “Whether the children are fated to get along or not is out of our hands. There are siblings who have trouble getting along. Let’s not force it.”

He was afraid that Nora would tell Cherry to treat Xander better, which might instead make the children rebellious.

Nora had always taken an easy-going and stress-free approach to child-raising.

If Cherry liked playing games, then she would let her play.

Of course, this was also because of Cherry’s unique character. It definitely wouldn’t do for other children to become as addicted as Cherry was to games. However, Cherry’s IQ was too high. She had to use games and play with Barbie dolls to calm down her hyperactive brain.

Since Justin had put it that way, she nodded and walked out of the Hunt Manor.

When she was going down the stairs, she suddenly turned and looked back, upon which she saw a small head quickly darting backward in Xander’s room as though he was afraid of being seen by her.

Nora withdrew her gaze, though a faint indescribable emotion welled up in her.

However, she quickly suppressed the emotion.

She didn’t want her judgment to become impaired because of her emotions. Before she could be sure of whether Xander was her son or not, it was better that she had less contact with him, lest she developed feelings for him. If that happened, things would become troublesome.

Chapter 598 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

The words were from Yvette, but it did not mean that the person who had schemed against her back then was Yvette. However, it meant that the lunatic at least knew Yvette.

The person who had schemed against her for her pregnancy back then was definitely Trueman.

Otherwise, Ruth would not have had a photo of her and Justin...

Furthermore, if her mother's person had schemed against her to get her pregnant, then it was impossible for Trueman to know the entire truth.

Nora frowned. Her head was filled with confusion.

What happened back then was like a mystery.

What was going on?

Why was her mother's formula in the hands of that old man? And did she give birth to twins or triplets back then?!

At this moment, her questions were like a tangled ball of thread that could not be resolved.

Nora took a deep breath and suppressed the confusion in her heart. She then walked out of the door and went downstairs. She realized that Justin was sitting on the sofa with a serious expression while Melissa was also looking amiable. The two of them should have had a pleasant conversation just now.

Nora greeted Melissa before leaving the Andersons with Justin.

When he saw Nora's gaze, Justin stood up and went out with her. The man sat in the driver's seat again. Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief.

She smiled and watched as the two of them left. When she went upstairs, she saw that Mrs. Anderson was standing by the window, staring at their departing figures.

Melissa saw the worry on Mrs. Anderson's face and could not help but say, "Mom, Mr. Hunt seems to be very good to Nora. You should be relieved! Why are you still so worried?"

Mrs. Anderson sighed. "I'm just afraid that one day, Nora will suddenly disappear like Yvette."

Melissa was taken aback.

Mrs. Anderson lowered her eyes. "Back then, Ian treated Yvette like this too. The two of them were childhood sweethearts and had a good relationship, but Yvette disappeared just like that... Back then too, Yvette and Ian had just returned home. At that time, Yvette ran into something and her face flashed with a daze. Then, she went missing."

Mrs. Anderson held her chest. "I always have a bad feeling."

Melissa looked at Mrs. Anderson, not knowing what to say.

At this moment, in the distant car.

Nora told Justin of her discovery. "If Trueman schemed against us, what role did my mother play in this? Also, why did we have to have twins or triplets?"

Nora thought that she was joking.

Unfortunately, when she turned around to look, she saw that Justin's expression was grave and did not catch the joke in her words.

She asked hesitantly, "What's wrong?"

Justin sighed silently. "Nora, have you ever thought that perhaps your pregnancy was not due to artificial insemination?"

Nora was stunned. "What do you mean? Did you think of something?"

Justin nodded. "Recently, I've been having a dream. In the dream, I seem to have returned to that night. Me and a..."

Justin hesitated for a moment before continuing, "...A slightly plump woman slept together."

"A slightly plump woman?"

Nora immediately said, "That's definitely not me."

Justin: "?"

Nora said, "Back then, I weighed almost 200 pounds. I wasn't just a little plump..."

Justin: "!!!"

The woman who had slept with him back then was a fatty!

But could he say fatty?

If he said it, Nora would definitely fight him to the death!

He coughed. "I meant slightly plump and about 200 pounds."

Nora: "?"

She immediately glanced at Justin in disdain. "Then your standards for being slightly plump are a little low."

Justin felt like he was being looked down on.

The corners of his mouth twitched, and he finally sighed. He finally understood. In Nora's eyes, being fat meant being fat. She was not like other women. She would not even let him say that she was slightly plump and would get angry if he did.

Justin was about to speak when Nora suddenly looked at him warily. "Everyone says that people gain weight when they are middle-aged, especially men in their thirties. When the time comes, you won't reach your slightly plump standard!"

Justin: "?"

Was he being despised?

The corners of his mouth twitched. He was about to say something when he heard Nora continue, "If you weigh 200 pounds, your body will have a huge problem."

Justin instantly heaved a sigh of relief, feeling that Nora was concerned about him.

However, she continued, "When you're 200 pounds, you can't lie on your stomach when you sleep. It's uncomfortable pressing against your heart, but it's too tiring to sleep in the same posture. Therefore, it's better to be skinnier."

Justin was stunned.

He felt that he would never be able to keep up with her thoughts.

After Nora finished talking, the woman changed the topic again. "So, whatever Trueman said about the pregnancy might be a lie? We might also have gotten pregnant naturally?"

Justin nodded.

Nora was even more confused. She felt like there were a few more knots in that mess. "But in that case, did Trueman scheme for us to be together? Or did my mother?"

Previously, she had felt that her mother had schemed against her to get her pregnant and could not accept it.

However, after learning that her mother had sacrificed herself to save her, Nora's thinking had changed. Perhaps at that time, in her mother's eyes, her life was more important than anything.

Trueman said that she would have died if she hadn't given birth.

If this was really the reason, she could accept that her mother had arranged for her to get pregnant.

But if it was arranged by his mother, how did Trueman take over? How did Xander end up in his hands?

She frowned. As she was thinking, she realized that the car had already entered the Hunt Manor.

She raised her eyebrows hesitantly and heard Justin say, "Don't you want to see how Cherry and Xander Yale are doing?"

His voice was very friendly when he mentioned Cherry.

When Xander was mentioned, he said his full name.

Nora pursed her lips. "I really want to know."

The two of them stopped the car at the entrance. Someone came over and drove the car to the parking lot.

The two of them walked into the living room.

Nora subconsciously sped up. She really wanted to see how the two children interacted.

Pete had always given in to Cherry. Cherry had also been very tolerant of Pete because she had looked forward to meeting her brother since she was young. As long as Pete did not touch her game, the two little fellows would be very loving. However, Cherry might not be patient with others.

The two of them had just entered when they heard a commotion in the room.

"I'm so angry, I'm so angry. Jumbo, are you fighting with a wild beast? You stayed in the jungle for so long, don't you see that the middle lane has already opened up! There's so much HP, are you blind?"

Although Cherry was very fierce when she scolded people in her childish voice, it was funny to see her dancing on the sofa. "I think he might be a Buddhist who can't bear to kill."

Xander stood behind Cherry's sofa and played the supporting role.

Cherry rolled her eyes and turned around with her back to Xander. It was obvious that she did not want to talk to him. "Can you shut up?"

Xander stuck out his tongue and closed his eyes. He stood there obediently.

Cherry continued the next group battle. "Jumbo! I'm an ADC, do you know what an ADC is? Why are you stealing from my minions? Don't you know I'm looking for more resources?"

She had just finished complaining when Xander said again, "This guy probably died of poverty in his previous life, so he wants whatever money he sees in this life."

Cherry was in a fit of anger. She nodded immediately. "You have a point!"

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly realized who had said those words. Cherry immediately rolled her eyes and glanced at Xander. She tilted her head and said in a childish voice, “Can you not talk to me?”

Xander stabbed his elbows into the sofa and hung his chin. His chubby face was held in his hands. “But there’s only you and me in this house. If I don’t talk to you, who will I talk to?”

Cherry: “...The butler!”

“Tsk, I’m not talking to him.” Xander continued to look at Cherry. “I just want to talk to you.”

Cherry: “...”

She rolled her eyes again and stood up from the sofa. She strode upstairs with Xander following behind her. “What are you going to do?”

Cherry: “I’ll play upstairs.”

Xander nodded. “I think it’s quieter upstairs too. It’s too noisy with people coming and going downstairs.”

The two of them went up to the second floor one after another and arrived in front of Cherry’s room. Cherry walked in and Xander was about to follow when Cherry suddenly turned around and looked into the distance. “Daddy!”

Xander suddenly looked over but realized that there was no one there. He turned around to see Cherry’s door close with a bang.

Xander: “...”

The door almost hit his nose.

He touched his nose. That appearance was really identical to how Justin usually looked when he felt uncomfortable.

Why was Cherry so angry? She was not as cute as she was on the Internet.

As Xander thought about this, he pursed her lips. Then, just as he was about to knock on the door, he heard footsteps downstairs. When he turned around and saw Nora and Justin coming upstairs, he immediately strode forward and rushed into his room.

Bang!

The door closed. Xander was prepared to sleep.

Sigh!

He sighed silently.

Before he returned to the country, Trueman had said that the woman beside Justin was very annoying, so Xander hated Nora.

However, who would have thought that Nora was the mother of his only friend?

What should he do now?

He originally wanted to tease Nora. But if he did that now, would his only good friend really cut ties with him?

Xander placed his arms behind his head and lay on the bed staring at the ceiling in frustration.

Outside the room.

Justin raised his eyebrows and said, "Why do I feel like Xander is avoiding you?"

"Really?"

Nora touched her face. "I'm not that scary, am I?"

However, it was quite strange that the two children did not quarrel.

She did not know what had happened previously...

As Nora thought about this, she and Justin looked at each other and then went their separate ways. Nora went to Cherry's room.

Justin went to Xander's room, planning to probe.

Nora had just entered when she saw that Cherry had finished her game and was video calling Pete.

The little girl lay on the bed, her legs swaying. "Pete, that Xander really looks identical to Daddy. He keeps trying to curry favors with me. Fortunately, I listened to you and realized his goal long ago. I ignored him!"

Pete: "...Okay, keep ignoring him. Cherry, I've asked around. Everyone says that he's the illegitimate child of Dad and another woman. He must have a reason to curry favor with you, so this person can't stay. Otherwise, Mom will be very sad! We have to firm our resolve!"

As if she was doing a spy mission, Cherry nodded. "Pete, don't worry. Although he fawns on me in every way and his words are indeed quite nice, I won't be bewitched by his sweet talk! Daddy can have other babies apart from you and me, but this baby has to be born from Mommy. Otherwise, he'll be our enemy! We can't be good to him or be soft-hearted to him. Or else we'll be betraying Mommy!"

It was as if she was talking to Pete and herself.

In fact, after her father left today, Cherry had sneaked upstairs with the intention of messing with this little demon. After all, she had heard that on the day she was not around, the little demon had bullied several servants in the house!

He even bit the hand of her favorite bodyguard.

How detestable.

She had to teach this lousy child a lesson!

Therefore, she had secretly entered Xander's room with a spider in her hand. When she pushed the door open, she realized that the person, who looked like her father, was sleeping on the bed.

She smiled and walked over to place the spider in Xander's hand, wanting to scare him.

The spider in her hand was big, as big as a thumb, but it did not bite or poison. Cherry did not plan to hurt him. She just wanted to scare him.

When the spider crawled on her arm, Xander seemed to have sensed it. He slowly opened his eyes and raised his arm. When he saw the spider, Xander was indeed frightened.

He screamed, his face turning white!

Cherry felt that it was about time. After all, she couldn't scare him to death. She was about to take the spider away when she saw...

Xander seemed to be frightened. His other hand suddenly grabbed the spider, and then

He stuffed the spider into his mouth...

He stuffed it into his mouth...

In his mouth...

Cherry was shocked. She looked at him with wide eyes.

Xander took two bites and said calmly, "It tastes good, but it's a little hard. Find a soft one next time."

Cherry: "..."

She was bewildered!

The little demoness who had been making trouble and bullying others since she was young was stunned by this unpredictable little demon in front of her!

Cherry was dumbfounded.

After a moment, she rushed toward Xander with a loud shout and reached out to poke his mouth. "Return my spider to me! She's my pet!"

That's right. She had raised that spider. Otherwise, she wouldn't know so much.

But unexpectedly!

Xander had eaten it!!!

Cherry was furious. Then, she saw Xander look at her. "Then should I spit it out for you?"

As he said this, he planned to reach into his throat and even made a disgusting retching gesture. Cherry was a little princess who loved cleanliness. She hurriedly jumped out of bed and took a few steps back.

Xander did not spit out anything. Instead, he smiled at Cherry.

Cherry knew that she had been tricked.

She cried out loud. It was not because she had been deceived, nor was she at a disadvantage. It was because her little pet was gone!

She did not want to care about this stinky boy anymore.

“Hey, why are you crying?”

Xander was anxious. He jumped out of bed and was about to comfort Cherry when she suddenly opened her mouth and bit Xander’s arm.

Xander: !!

When he saw Cherry’s tearless eyes, he knew that he had been tricked too.

The pain in his arm made him cry out, “Hey, let go. Are you a dog?”

However, Cherry did not let go at all. She wanted to take revenge for her pet spider!

Xander was furious. He suddenly said, “If you don’t let go, I’ll crush your spider to death!”

Hearing this, Cherry was stunned.

She looked up and saw Xander reaching out with his other hand. His chubby hand slowly opened, and her spider was lying on his palm.

Cherry: “...”

Cherry ignored him.

However, Xander found her amusing and followed her downstairs.

Cherry played games and scolded people in-game, so Xander played along and said a few words. When it came to scolding... Pete had never been able to say it, so it made Cherry feel a little warm?

Furthermore, it felt like two swords had combined!

At the thought of this, she shook her head suddenly.

She slapped her head.

Cherry, what are you thinking about?!

How could she have a good impression of that bad child, Xander? She had to dislike him! Because liking him would be betraying her mother.

Cherry tried to build up her emotions, but she could not help but say, "Pete, Xander doesn't seem that bad~"

Pete: "?"

Oh no!

His sister had been corrupted!

Pete was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, "I'll come back tomorrow."

He could not let his sister be abducted by a bad child!

Cherry nodded. She was about to say something when Nora entered. She hurriedly hung up the phone. When she turned back, she saw Nora looking at her tentatively.

Cherry immediately blinked her large grape-like eyes and flew into her arms. "Mommy, why are you here? Did you feel that Cherry missed you?" Her little mouth was like honey.

Nora rubbed her head and was about to ask her how she was getting along with Xander when her phone suddenly rang.

She lowered her head and saw that Lily was calling. "Boss, Old Maddy is awake. He said that he has something to say to you!"

Old Maddy had woken up...

Coincidentally, Nora wanted to ask him about the triplets!

Nora hung up the phone and looked at Cherry. After a moment's thought, she nevertheless gave her a reminder. "Don't bully the boy."

Cherry nodded at once, the very picture of a well-behaved girl. She replied, "Don't worry, Mommy! Xander and I will get along very well!"

For some reason, when she saw how she was behaving, Nora was entirely unconvinced.

But if Cherry was refusing to say it, then she couldn't possibly force her to, right?

As such, she let Cherry stay obediently in the room while she went out. When she did, she happened to bump into Justin, who was coming out of Xander's room. When the two met, Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "How did it go?"

Justin looked a little awkward. "He said that he's getting along very well with Cherry and told me not to worry."

Nora: "..."

She had obviously seen the two little fellows being awkward around each other, so how could they possibly be having fun?

But both of them were refusing to tell the truth...

"Do you believe him?" She asked.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he suddenly replied, "Whether the children are fated to get along or not is out of our hands. There are siblings who have trouble getting along. Let's not force it."

He was afraid that Nora would tell Cherry to treat Xander better, which might instead make the children rebellious.

Nora had always taken an easy-going and stress-free approach to child-raising.

If Cherry liked playing games, then she would let her play.

Of course, this was also because of Cherry's unique character. It definitely wouldn't do for other children to become as addicted as Cherry was to games. However, Cherry's IQ was too high. She had to use games and play with Barbie dolls to calm down her hyperactive brain.

Since Justin had put it that way, she nodded and walked out of the Hunt Manor.

When she was going down the stairs, she suddenly turned and looked back, upon which she saw a small head quickly darting backward in Xander's room as though he was afraid of being seen by her.

Nora withdrew her gaze, though a faint indescribable emotion welled up in her.

However, she quickly suppressed the emotion.

She didn't want her judgment to become impaired because of her emotions. Before she could be sure of whether Xander was her son or not, it was better that she had less contact with him, lest she developed feelings for him. If that happened, things would become troublesome.

Chapter 599 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Nora subconsciously sped up. She really wanted to see how the two children interacted.

Pete had always given in to Cherry. Cherry had also been very tolerant of Pete because she had looked forward to meeting her brother since she was young. As long as Pete did not touch her game, the two little fellows would be very loving. However, Cherry might not be patient with others.

The two of them had just entered when they heard a commotion in the room.

"I'm so angry, I'm so angry. Jumbo, are you fighting with a wild beast? You stayed in the jungle for so long, don't you see that the middle lane has already opened up! There's so much HP, are you blind?"

Although Cherry was very fierce when she scolded people in her childish voice, it was funny to see her dancing on the sofa. “I think he might be a Buddhist who can’t bear to kill.”

Xander stood behind Cherry’s sofa and played the supporting role.

Cherry rolled her eyes and turned around with her back to Xander. It was obvious that she did not want to talk to him. “Can you shut up?”

Xander stuck out his tongue and closed his eyes. He stood there obediently.

Cherry continued the next group battle. “Jumbo! I’m an ADC, do you know what an ADC is? Why are you stealing from my minions? Don’t you know I’m looking for more resources?”

She had just finished complaining when Xander said again, “This guy probably died of poverty in his previous life, so he wants whatever money he sees in this life.”

Cherry was in a fit of anger. She nodded immediately. “You have a point!”

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly realized who had said those words. Cherry immediately rolled her eyes and glanced at Xander. She tilted her head and said in a childish voice, “Can you not talk to me?”

Xander stabbed his elbows into the sofa and hung his chin. His chubby face was held in his hands. “But there’s only you and me in this house. If I don’t talk to you, who will I talk to?”

Cherry: “...The butler!”

“Tsk, I’m not talking to him.” Xander continued to look at Cherry. “I just want to talk to you.”

Cherry: “...”

She rolled her eyes again and stood up from the sofa. She strode upstairs with Xander following behind her. “What are you going to do?”

Cherry: “I’ll play upstairs.”

Xander nodded. “I think it’s quieter upstairs too. It’s too noisy with people coming and going downstairs.”

The two of them went up to the second floor one after another and arrived in front of Cherry's room. Cherry walked in and Xander was about to follow when Cherry suddenly turned around and looked into the distance. "Daddy!"

Xander suddenly looked over but realized that there was no one there. He turned around to see Cherry's door close with a bang.

Xander: "..."

The door almost hit his nose.

He touched his nose. That appearance was really identical to how Justin usually looked when he felt uncomfortable.

Why was Cherry so angry? She was not as cute as she was on the Internet.

As Xander thought about this, he pursed her lips. Then, just as he was about to knock on the door, he heard footsteps downstairs. When he turned around and saw Nora and Justin coming upstairs, he immediately strode forward and rushed into his room.

Bang!

The door closed. Xander was prepared to sleep.

Sigh!

He sighed silently.

Before he returned to the country, Trueman had said that the woman beside Justin was very annoying, so Xander hated Nora.

However, who would have thought that Nora was the mother of his only friend?

What should he do now?

He originally wanted to tease Nora. But if he did that now, would his only good friend really cut ties with him?

Xander placed his arms behind his head and lay on the bed staring at the ceiling in frustration.

Outside the room.

Justin raised his eyebrows and said, "Why do I feel like Xander is avoiding you?"

"Really?"

Nora touched her face. "I'm not that scary, am I?"

However, it was quite strange that the two children did not quarrel.

She did not know what had happened previously...

As Nora thought about this, she and Justin looked at each other and then went their separate ways. Nora went to Cherry's room.

Justin went to Xander's room, planning to probe.

Nora had just entered when she saw that Cherry had finished her game and was video calling Pete.

The little girl lay on the bed, her legs swaying. "Pete, that Xander really looks identical to Daddy. He keeps trying to curry favors with me. Fortunately, I listened to you and realized his goal long ago. I ignored him!"

Pete: "...Okay, keep ignoring him. Cherry, I've asked around. Everyone says that he's the illegitimate child of Dad and another woman. He must have a reason to curry favor with you, so this person can't stay. Otherwise, Mom will be very sad! We have to firm our resolve!"

As if she was doing a spy mission, Cherry nodded. "Pete, don't worry. Although he fawns on me in every way and his words are indeed quite nice, I won't be bewitched by his sweet talk! Daddy can have other babies apart from you and me, but this baby has to be born from Mommy. Otherwise, he'll be our enemy! We can't be good to him or be soft-hearted to him. Or else we'll be betraying Mommy!"

It was as if she was talking to Pete and herself.

In fact, after her father left today, Cherry had sneaked upstairs with the intention of messing with this little demon. After all, she had heard that on the day she was not around, the little demon had bullied several servants in the house!

He even bit the hand of her favorite bodyguard.

How detestable.

She had to teach this lousy child a lesson!

Therefore, she had secretly entered Xander's room with a spider in her hand. When she pushed the door open, she realized that the person, who looked like her father, was sleeping on the bed.

She smiled and walked over to place the spider in Xander's hand, wanting to scare him.

The spider in her hand was big, as big as a thumb, but it did not bite or poison. Cherry did not plan to hurt him. She just wanted to scare him.

When the spider crawled on her arm, Xander seemed to have sensed it. He slowly opened his eyes and raised his arm. When he saw the spider, Xander was indeed frightened.

He screamed, his face turning white!

Cherry felt that it was about time. After all, she couldn't scare him to death. She was about to take the spider away when she saw...

Xander seemed to be frightened. His other hand suddenly grabbed the spider, and then

He stuffed the spider into his mouth...

He stuffed it into his mouth...

In his mouth...

Cherry was shocked. She looked at him with wide eyes.

Xander took two bites and said calmly, "It tastes good, but it's a little hard. Find a soft one next time."

Cherry: "..."

She was bewildered!

The little demoness who had been making trouble and bullying others since she was young was stunned by this unpredictable little demon in front of her!

Cherry was dumbfounded.

After a moment, she rushed toward Xander with a loud shout and reached out to poke his mouth. "Return my spider to me! She's my pet!"

That's right. She had raised that spider. Otherwise, she wouldn't know so much.

But unexpectedly!

Xander had eaten it!!!

Cherry was furious. Then, she saw Xander look at her. "Then should I spit it out for you?"

As he said this, he planned to reach into his throat and even made a disgusting retching gesture. Cherry was a little princess who loved cleanliness. She hurriedly jumped out of bed and took a few steps back.

Xander did not spit out anything. Instead, he smiled at Cherry.

Cherry knew that she had been tricked.

She cried out loud. It was not because she had been deceived, nor was she at a disadvantage. It was because her little pet was gone!

She did not want to care about this stinky boy anymore.

"Hey, why are you crying?"

Xander was anxious. He jumped out of bed and was about to comfort Cherry when she suddenly opened her mouth and bit Xander's arm.

Xander: !!

When he saw Cherry's tearless eyes, he knew that he had been tricked too.

The pain in his arm made him cry out, "Hey, let go. Are you a dog?"

However, Cherry did not let go at all. She wanted to take revenge for her pet spider!

Xander was furious. He suddenly said, "If you don't let go, I'll crush your spider to death!"

Hearing this, Cherry was stunned.

She looked up and saw Xander reaching out with his other hand. His chubby hand slowly opened, and her spider was lying on his palm.

Cherry: "..."

Cherry ignored him.

However, Xander found her amusing and followed her downstairs.

Cherry played games and scolded people in-game, so Xander played along and said a few words. When it came to scolding... Pete had never been able to say it, so it made Cherry feel a little warm?

Furthermore, it felt like two swords had combined!

At the thought of this, she shook her head suddenly.

She slapped her head.

Cherry, what are you thinking about?!

How could she have a good impression of that bad child, Xander? She had to dislike him! Because liking him would be betraying her mother.

Cherry tried to build up her emotions, but she could not help but say, "Pete, Xander doesn't seem that bad~"

Pete: "?"

Oh no!

His sister had been corrupted!

Pete was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, "I'll come back tomorrow."

He could not let his sister be abducted by a bad child!

Cherry nodded. She was about to say something when Nora entered. She hurriedly hung up the phone. When she turned back, she saw Nora looking at her tentatively.

Cherry immediately blinked her large grape-like eyes and flew into her arms. "Mommy, why are you here? Did you feel that Cherry missed you?" Her little mouth was like honey.

Nora rubbed her head and was about to ask her how she was getting along with Xander when her phone suddenly rang.

She lowered her head and saw that Lily was calling. "Boss, Old Maddy is awake. He said that he has something to say to you!"

Old Maddy had woken up...

Coincidentally, Nora wanted to ask him about the triplets!

Nora hung up the phone and looked at Cherry. After a moment's thought, she nevertheless gave her a reminder. "Don't bully the boy."

Cherry nodded at once, the very picture of a well-behaved girl. She replied, "Don't worry, Mommy! Xander and I will get along very well!"

For some reason, when she saw how she was behaving, Nora was entirely unconvinced.

But if Cherry was refusing to say it, then she couldn't possibly force her to, right?

As such, she let Cherry stay obediently in the room while she went out. When she did, she happened to bump into Justin, who was coming out of Xander's room. When the two met, Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "How did it go?"

Justin looked a little awkward. "He said that he's getting along very well with Cherry and told me not to worry."

Nora: "..."

She had obviously seen the two little fellows being awkward around each other, so how could they possibly be having fun?

But both of them were refusing to tell the truth...

“Do you believe him?” She asked.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he suddenly replied, “Whether the children are fated to get along or not is out of our hands. There are siblings who have trouble getting along. Let’s not force it.”

He was afraid that Nora would tell Cherry to treat Xander better, which might instead make the children rebellious.

Nora had always taken an easy-going and stress-free approach to child-raising.

If Cherry liked playing games, then she would let her play.

Of course, this was also because of Cherry’s unique character. It definitely wouldn’t do for other children to become as addicted as Cherry was to games. However, Cherry’s IQ was too high. She had to use games and play with Barbie dolls to calm down her hyperactive brain.

Since Justin had put it that way, she nodded and walked out of the Hunt Manor.

When she was going down the stairs, she suddenly turned and looked back, upon which she saw a small head quickly darting backward in Xander’s room as though he was afraid of being seen by her.

Nora withdrew her gaze, though a faint indescribable emotion welled up in her.

However, she quickly suppressed the emotion.

She didn’t want her judgment to become impaired because of her emotions. Before she could be sure of whether Xander was her son or not, it was better that she had less contact with him, lest she developed feelings for him. If that happened, things would become troublesome.

Chapter 600 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Cherry: "..."

She was bewildered!

The little demoness who had been making trouble and bullying others since she was young was stunned by this unpredictable little demon in front of her!

Cherry was dumbfounded.

After a moment, she rushed toward Xander with a loud shout and reached out to poke his mouth. "Return my spider to me! She's my pet!"

That's right. She had raised that spider. Otherwise, she wouldn't know so much.

But unexpectedly!

Xander had eaten it!!!

Cherry was furious. Then, she saw Xander look at her. "Then should I spit it out for you?"

As he said this, he planned to reach into his throat and even made a disgusting retching gesture. Cherry was a little princess who loved cleanliness. She hurriedly jumped out of bed and took a few steps back.

Xander did not spit out anything. Instead, he smiled at Cherry.

Cherry knew that she had been tricked.

She cried out loud. It was not because she had been deceived, nor was she at a disadvantage. It was because her little pet was gone!

She did not want to care about this stinky boy anymore.

"Hey, why are you crying?"

Xander was anxious. He jumped out of bed and was about to comfort Cherry when she suddenly opened her mouth and bit Xander's arm.

Xander: !!

When he saw Cherry's tearless eyes, he knew that he had been tricked too.

The pain in his arm made him cry out, “Hey, let go. Are you a dog?”

However, Cherry did not let go at all. She wanted to take revenge for her pet spider!

Xander was furious. He suddenly said, “If you don’t let go, I’ll crush your spider to death!”

Hearing this, Cherry was stunned.

She looked up and saw Xander reaching out with his other hand. His chubby hand slowly opened, and her spider was lying on his palm.

Cherry: “...”

Cherry ignored him.

However, Xander found her amusing and followed her downstairs.

Cherry played games and scolded people in-game, so Xander played along and said a few words. When it came to scolding... Pete had never been able to say it, so it made Cherry feel a little warm?

Furthermore, it felt like two swords had combined!

At the thought of this, she shook her head suddenly.

She slapped her head.

Cherry, what are you thinking about?!

How could she have a good impression of that bad child, Xander? She had to dislike him! Because liking him would be betraying her mother.

Cherry tried to build up her emotions, but she could not help but say, “Pete, Xander doesn’t seem that bad~”

Pete: “?”

Oh no!

His sister had been corrupted!

Pete was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, "I'll come back tomorrow."

He could not let his sister be abducted by a bad child!

Cherry nodded. She was about to say something when Nora entered. She hurriedly hung up the phone. When she turned back, she saw Nora looking at her tentatively.

Cherry immediately blinked her large grape-like eyes and flew into her arms. "Mommy, why are you here? Did you feel that Cherry missed you?" Her little mouth was like honey.

Nora rubbed her head and was about to ask her how she was getting along with Xander when her phone suddenly rang.

She lowered her head and saw that Lily was calling. "Boss, Old Maddy is awake. He said that he has something to say to you!"

Old Maddy had woken up...

Coincidentally, Nora wanted to ask him about the triplets!

Nora hung up the phone and looked at Cherry. After a moment's thought, she nevertheless gave her a reminder. "Don't bully the boy."

Cherry nodded at once, the very picture of a well-behaved girl. She replied, "Don't worry, Mommy! Xander and I will get along very well!"

For some reason, when she saw how she was behaving, Nora was entirely unconvinced.

But if Cherry was refusing to say it, then she couldn't possibly force her to, right?

As such, she let Cherry stay obediently in the room while she went out. When she did, she happened to bump into Justin, who was coming out of Xander's room. When the two met, Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "How did it go?"

Justin looked a little awkward. "He said that he's getting along very well with Cherry and told me not to worry."

Nora: "..."

She had obviously seen the two little fellows being awkward around each other, so how could they possibly be having fun?

But both of them were refusing to tell the truth...

"Do you believe him?" She asked.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he suddenly replied, "Whether the children are fated to get along or not is out of our hands. There are siblings who have trouble getting along. Let's not force it."

He was afraid that Nora would tell Cherry to treat Xander better, which might instead make the children rebellious.

Nora had always taken an easy-going and stress-free approach to child-raising.

If Cherry liked playing games, then she would let her play.

Of course, this was also because of Cherry's unique character. It definitely wouldn't do for other children to become as addicted as Cherry was to games. However, Cherry's IQ was too high. She had to use games and play with Barbie dolls to calm down her hyperactive brain.

Since Justin had put it that way, she nodded and walked out of the Hunt Manor.

When she was going down the stairs, she suddenly turned and looked back, upon which she saw a small head quickly darting backward in Xander's room as though he was afraid of being seen by her.

Nora withdrew her gaze, though a faint indescribable emotion welled up in her.

However, she quickly suppressed the emotion.

She didn't want her judgment to become impaired because of her emotions. Before she could be sure of whether Xander was her son or not, it was better that she had less contact with him, lest she developed feelings for him. If that happened, things would become troublesome.

Chapter 601 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

She wasn't the only one who thought that way. As Justin walked her to the parking lot, even he himself suddenly said calmly, "For Trueman to send the child back so easily, yet not for the purpose of saving Ruth, something must be wrong. Although it is highly likely from a DNA perspective that Xander is our son, until we can confirm it, we must not be soft-hearted."

Nora, who knew what he meant, nodded.

After leaving Justin's villa, she started to drive out of the manor. However, someone stopped her while she was on the way out. With a frown, Nora stopped the car and looked at the Hunts' housekeeper who had stopped her.

The housekeeper was looking at her with a smile. She said, "Ms. Smith, Ma'am invites you over to her place."

Nora cast her eyes down and suddenly smiled. "Sorry, but I'm not free."

As soon as she said that, the housekeeper's expression instantly changed.

She looked at Nora in surprise, upon which she saw a glint of indifference bursting forth from the woman's cat-like eyes. She started the car and drove forward.

Fanny, the housekeeper, had been working for Mrs. Hunt for many years and had been taking care of the Hunt Manor for several decades. She was highly respected in the manor, and even Justin generally treated her a little more politely than others.

Fanny didn't expect Nora to be this rude to her!

The sixty-year-old Fanny frowned. Just as she was about to speak, she realized that Nora was really driving off. She could only step aside and say, "Ms. Smith, please wait a minute. I'm doing this for your sake. I doubt you want to put Pete in a spot, right?"

Nora: "?"

She let go of the gas pedal. The car came to a halt.

Fanny followed beside the car and went on. “Ms. Smith, it won’t do for you to continue taking things so seriously with Ma’am like this. After all, she’s your elder. If you give in, Ma’am definitely won’t make things difficult for you, either. Take Mr. Livingstone’s illness this time for example. If you take the initiative to cure Thomas’ condition, and get the baby-making formula from the Stewarts - you’ve done them such a huge favor this time, so they will definitely give it to you when that happens, you will be the Livingstones’ benefactor. Ma’am will definitely remember what you’ve done for them. This way, Pete won’t have to be caught between his great-grandmother and his mother too, right?”

Nora knew it. Fanny must have come to her to get her to treat Thomas’ condition.

She scoffed and looked at Fanny. “You want me to treat Thomas’ condition? Sure.”

Seeing her relent so easily, Fanny smiled and said, “I knew Ms. Smith is a smart person. I’m sure you won’t want to make things difficult for Mr. Hunt either. In that case, when can you treat Mr. Livingstone’s illness?”

Nora replied casually, “Oh, I’m not sure about that because you’ll have to get an appointment. You can contact my assistant and talk to her about it.”

After saying that, she stepped on the gas pedal right away. The car zoomed forward at once, puffing dust into Fanny’s face!

Fanny: “...”

It was then that she realized that she had been tricked.

If she went to her assistant to get an appointment, god knows how long they would have to wait!

Everyone knew how good Anti’s medical skills were, so they all went to her for medical consultations. However, Anti only accepted two patients a month, so there was a huge line at Lily’s at the moment.

Thomas really did want to have his condition treated. However, Mrs. Hunt had already gotten people to ask around-if they were to really join the queue, they would have to wait for at least ten years!

By then, Thomas would be nearly forty. What was the point of having his illness treated then?

Fanny stamped her foot angrily.

When she returned to the villa, Mrs. Hunt was sighing. She said, "I owe her big this time. Sigh! Never mind, if she performs well in the future, then I'll just stop making things difficult for her!"

But as soon as she said that, she instead saw a troubled-looking Fanny.

Mrs. Hunt was stunned. "S-he didn't agree to it?"

Fanny nodded.

Mrs. Hunt smacked the sofa angrily, her expression instantly becoming awful. She clutched her chest, so angry that she actually couldn't breathe for a moment. Fanny hurriedly gave her a Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill. A short while after she took it, she finally felt like she could breathe again. She said, "How dare she refuse! This is so maddening!"

Mrs. Hunt took a deep breath. "How dare she disrespect me again and again. It seems that I really have to teach her a lesson!"

Nora was completely unaware that she had infuriated Mrs. Hunt. She had already arrived at the hospital by then.

Lily was waiting for her at the door.

Nora asked, "When did he recover?"

Lily lowered her voice and said, "Actually, he was already showing signs of it two days ago. He had stopped making a din or kicking up a fuss, so I think he had likely already recovered at that time. He looked more like he was observing his surroundings at that time, and seemed to be full of hostility. It was only today that he finally said that he wanted to see you."

Nora nodded and entered the ward with Lily.

Old Maddy was seated on the bed. The burns on his face made him look extraordinarily scary. His entire face was flat with two holes in the area where his eyes were supposed to be. There were also two holes at his nose, and his outer lips were gone. He was completely disfigured.

Previously, when he was crazy, he had looked a little more pleasing to the eye. But now that he was no longer crazy and had calmed down, he actually felt scarier.

If a child stumbled into the room and saw him, they would probably burst into tears out of fright.

After Nora entered the room, Old Maddy stared at her hard with his beady eyes. A long while later, he sighed and said, "You two really look alike! Too alike! You practically look just like Yvette."

Nora didn't care about that. She immediately voiced her biggest concern at the moment. "Last time, you said that I needed to have children. In that case, did I give birth to twins or triplets?"

Nora stared hard at Old Maddy to look at his reaction after she voiced the question.

She would never trust a person's words that easily, so she wanted to determine whether he was telling the truth through his reaction.

What she didn't expect, though, was that because of the burns on Old Maddy's face, he couldn't make any facial expressions. Even his eyes were too small for her to see anything. This made him hard to read.

Old Maddy kept quiet for a while. Suddenly, he asked, "Twins? Triplets? What are you talking about? Didn't you only give birth to a daughter?"

In Old Maddy's impression, the daughter of the lady he served had returned and gave birth to a daughter.

How could it have been twins or triplets instead?

Seeing how logical his answer was, Nora frowned. "Uncle..."

"I'm not worthy of having you call me that." Old Maddy interrupted her and said, "My name is Jake Reed. I am your mother's subordinate, and you are the young lady whom I now serve."

Seeing that he had brought up her mother again, Nora asked, "What on earth happened back then?"

Old Maddy heaved a sigh. “Your mother was tricked into doing human research by a mysterious organization back then. When she realized what was happening, she hurriedly ran away from the organization. However, that organization was simply too powerful. In order to avoid implicating your father, your mother staged an elopement and made everyone think that she had betrayed your father. Then, she left New York and went to a small town in California. At that time, she only took me with her.”

Old Maddy’s explanation was simple, but it matched the story that Nora had previously heard.

“And then?” She asked.

“Then, your mother found someone with the last name Smith-Henry Smith, I think-and pretended to marry him. The two of them then lived in secret in California. Do you know why she went to Henry?”

Nora had a guess, but she didn’t say it.

Old Maddy then said, “Because she wanted you to have the last name ‘Smith’. Even if you couldn’t grow up under your real father’s love and care, she still wanted you to keep your real last name.”

It was just like what she had thought.

Her mother must have been deeply in love with Ian back then!

That was why the tiny company she had founded in California was named Idealian Pharmaceuticals.

Nora did not comment on the love between her parents. Instead, she listened quietly.

Old Maddy went on. “But later, she was still discovered by the mysterious organization. Because I had never made an appearance in front of others, she told me to leave and hide somewhere. Then, once you turned twenty, I was supposed to tell you that you must have a baby!”

He continued. “I had no friends or relatives and had been working for your mother the whole time. I didn’t know what I should do during all those years, either. Moreover, I knew that your mother was in danger, so I had only one thought in my mind, and that was to look for your father! The Smiths were

strong and powerful. If there was someone who could save your mother, it was your father. But on my way to New York, I encountered people from the mysterious organization. They injured me.”

Old Maddy seemed to be recalling the events from back then. He said, “After that, my mind was in a state of confusion. All I knew was that I had to go to New York to look for your father... but I forgot why I had to do that. I also kept your mother’s order strictly in mind, that was, to tell you that you must have a baby before you turn twenty!”

Nora had been stunned the moment Old Maddy mentioned that she had to have a baby. Upon hearing him bringing it up again, even though she knew that she shouldn’t be interrupting him at this time, judging from his demeanor, he should have already finished the story. There was nothing after that. Thus, she finally couldn’t stop herself from asking, “Why did I have to have a baby?”

Old Maddy heaved a huge sigh. “Because... you would have died if you hadn’t!”

Nora became more confused.

Trueman had also told her the same thing. He had told her that she would have died if she hadn’t had a baby. At that time, she had been dubious about his answer, but Trueman had said that he was telling the truth. Later on, however, she discovered that what he had said was only half-true.

Nora had always wanted to know why she had to have a baby back then. It seemed that, be it her mother or Trueman, both of them had made that choice for her. But... why?

Thinking about this, she asked, “Why?”

Nora knew that the answer would finally be revealed today.

Nora narrowed her eyes and looked at Old Maddy intently.

There was silence in the ward.

Lily had left the room when the two started talking, and was standing guard outside the door. The white-walled ward seemed completely silent. Apart from tranquility, there was only the smell of pungent disinfectant in the air.

But be it Old Maddy or Nora, both of them were very used to such a smell.

The former had stayed there for a very long time by then and had already become accustomed to the smell, while the latter had pretty much grown up being bathed in the smell.

When she was in poor health as a child, she was often hospitalized. Her bedroom at home would also be sanitized with disinfectants.

Nora lowered her eyes slightly. Then, Old Maddy said, “After you were born, your mother discovered that the mysterious organization was in pursuit of her. In order to ensure your survival, she died before the mysterious organization’s eyes, so that they won’t continue investigating. But we all knew that they definitely won’t stop. Besides, no one could say for sure whether the Grays were trustworthy or not.” Old Maddy looked at her. “It’s only when you become strong enough that you can resist becoming someone else’s pawn. Your mother was driven into a corner at that time was because she was not strong enough.”

Not strong enough...

Nora was taken aback.

Yvette could stir up the entire New York and throw it into instability back then. The drugs she developed-even in this age after more than twenty years had gone by-were still relevant.

She was multi-talented. To this day, she was still a legend in New York.

Yet someone like her was not strong enough?

Moreover, even now, Nora did not feel that the mysterious organization was that powerful. In the United States, they had been completely suppressed by the special department.

Trueman had even almost been arrested. In the end, he had to leave the country in a pathetic state to seek refuge abroad.

So, had her mother made the wrong choice back then?

Would they really have been that fearsome if she had joined hands with Ian? Besides, why didn’t her mother seek asylum from the authorities?

These were all mysteries!

She wanted to ask something, but Old Maddy had already continued, "In order to give you the ability to defend yourself, and in order to give you enough confidence to face these things that you are facing today, she had no choice but to inject you with... a serum."

Nora's back suddenly became ramrod straight. "What?"

Surprise flashed across her eyes. But right after, it became a look of realization!

To be honest, she had already guessed as much that she had also been injected with a gene serum. When Lily was checking her DNA some time back, she had discovered that her IQ genes had mutated a little.

This was also the reason why the DNA comparison between her and Ian had only reached 98% and not the benchmark for a father-daughter similarity.

Perhaps because he saw that she had become a little agitated, Old Maddy hurriedly waved and said, "It was just a little! A little! Your father and your mother are already some of the most intelligent people in the world, so their daughter's IQ could never be low. That's why your mother only injected you with very little serum. There was only a bit of difference in your DNA comparison with Ian, right?"

Nora nodded.

It was medically recognized that a father-daughter pair's genes should be 99.8% similar, but hers and Ian's were only 98% similar. This indicated that a 1% change had indeed occurred.

Moreover, the change had even occurred in the IQ gene.

So, it was because she had also been injected with the gene serum that she was so smart and was able to master so many things easily?

While she was contemplating, Old Maddy spoke again. "However, that serum has a side effect. Has your health always been poor?"

Nora fell silent.

She had been frail since she was a child and often easily fell sick. She often visited the hospital and had poor immunity. The moment the weather changed, she would inevitably catch a cold. This had also given her stepmother a chance to give her hormonal injections, which had caused her to become fat.

Therefore, even though she was a fatty-a fatty who could fight and a fatty who was very smart-her constitution was indeed poor.

Additionally, Caleb was also in poor health. When she thought of him, all she could remember was the sight of him coughing his lungs out. As for Trueman, his physical condition was currently unknown. Given how he had kept himself hidden all this time, it probably wasn't that great either.

But what did this have to do with her having children?

Could it be that..

Nora's pupils shrank suddenly. Her head whipped up abruptly, upon which she heard Old Maddy say, "Adults cannot withstand the gene serum's modification at all. Even if they succeed, they will only have two years left to live. Even if they don't die after two years, they will go crazy. Children's bodies have a high level of malleability, but even so, you likely wouldn't have been able to withstand even that bit of serum. Moreover, your IQ genes were close to being perfect in the first place, so the serum couldn't show that great an effect on you. That's why, before the age of twenty, you needed to expel the excess dosage by giving birth."

Nora was stunned. However, her first reaction was to ask, "Then what about the children? Will there be residual serum in the children?!"

Old Maddy shook his head. "We don't know. Your mother didn't have the time to verify that either. All she wanted was to protect you. I also brought this up to her at the time. Her answer to me was..."

Old Maddy kept quiet for a while before he sighed and said, "... It's her child. She will have to do something about them herself."

Nora: "..."

She had to check immediately whether there was any mutation in Cherry and Pete's genes, as well as whether there was any residual gene serum in them.

She stood up suddenly. As she looked at Old Maddy, she asked another question, "In that case... why did the father of my children have to be Justin Hunt?"

Old Maddy was taken aback. "I wasn't the one who executed that part of the plan, so I'm not sure. Back then, apart from myself, your mother also had two other subordinates."

Old Maddy had been crazy for so many years, so he definitely wouldn't know the details of Nora's pregnancy. In other words, if her mother was the one who had plotted her pregnancy, then it was likely the other two who had carried out the plan. She was about to ask when Old Maddy said, "One of them is Charles Ramsey while the other is Ivan Rogers. Charles is very recognizable. He has a mole on his face, and there's a strand of hair on the mole."

Nora: "!!!"

Wasn't that the lunatic Jessica had mentioned?!

She frowned and looked at Old Maddy again. "How do I contact Charles?"

Old Maddy sighed. "The three of us didn't contact one another much. Besides, twenty years have already passed. Our contact methods may have become obsolete."

Nora, however, said firmly, "Tell me."

Old Maddy kept quiet for a moment before he said, "For more than twenty years, we never told one another our cell phone numbers. It was always one-way whenever we contacted one another. No matter which one of us it was, if we wanted to contact someone, we had to publish an ad in the newspaper and state clearly the number of a payphone and the time in the ad. When the other party saw it, they would find a payphone and call you."

Nora's lip corners spasmed. Why were they contacting one another as if they were spies? And it sure was old-fashioned. Even the three of them were on guard against one another... What exactly was her mother doing back then? Why did she have three such subordinates?

It seemed that she would have to talk to Old Maddy about her mother's past again when she had time.

If they didn't want the other party to know their phone number, couldn't they just encrypt it?

She sighed. "Tell me the contact method."

Old Maddy nodded.

After telling her about the contact method, he said, "Just publish it in the daily newspaper."

"... That would be a hard thing to do."

Most newspapers were published online these days, there weren't many physical copies anymore. Even if there were, hardly anyone would buy them these days!

Old Maddy was also dumbfounded. "What should we do?"

Nora held her forehead. "I have a solution. But first, my last two questions—the first one is, do you know why they chose Justin Hunt as the children's father?"

Old Maddy said, "I don't know why he was chosen, but your mother told us at the time to choose the smartest one. That's because the serum she gave you improved one's genes. Even if it was passed on to the child, their genes wouldn't be modified much if the child was born very smart. This way, if the serum is unable to do what it's supposed to, it will become ineffective. I would think that is likely the reason why."

Nora: "..."

So, Justin had been chosen because of his high IQ?

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

But she felt that the answer didn't seem unacceptable either.

After all, Cherry's IQ was slightly higher than Pete's, probably because half of a female's genes were inherited from the father.

"Then, here's my last question."

Nora stared hard at Old Maddy. “If I gave birth to more children, would the amount of serum distributed to each child have become smaller, thereby making it safer for them?”

If her theory was correct, then she could conclude that she had indeed given birth to triplets!

Her mother must have given her the triplet-making drug in order to let the three children share that bit of gene serum. If so, Xander would be her son!

However, Old Maddy suddenly smiled and answered, “Of course not.”

He sighed and said, “Your mother only injected you with a very low dosage of serum in the first place. The number of children you gave birth to didn’t affect anything. It can be said that the serum could not bring much harm to the child after passing through your body.”

Nora was stunned.

Why was the answer different from what she had imagined?!

She frowned, perplexed as to how things had turned out this way.

While she was thinking, Old Maddy spoke up again. “Besides, your mother once said that the Andersons have genes for having twins, so it all depended on your luck. Whether you have twins or just one child, they are all still your children.”

Nora looked closely at Old Maddy for a long while. In the end, she lowered her eyes. “I see.”

She went out of the room to see Lily standing there and nodding off as she leaned against the wall.

Nora asked, “How long has it been since you last slept?”

Lily, who was taller than her, immediately replied, “Twenty hours, I guess?”

Nora uttered an “oh” and then said, “Get some rest.”

Those three words made Lily all excited, but unexpectedly, she then heard Nora say, “Once you’re rested, try to restore Xander’s DNA data as soon as possible.”

Lily: "..."

If she wanted it 'as soon as possible', how was she going to get a good rest?!

She couldn't help but complain, "Boss, you are so impractical. Instead of saying so much, it's better that you just give me a pay raise instead."

Nora looked at her curiously. "Are you very short of money?"

"Not really~"

Lily blinked and replied, "It's mainly because it costs quite a lot to support young men. Besides, that man in question is even your cousin. Boss, how much do the Smiths give to Quentin each month? Can we negotiate a little and have them give him a bit less in the future? If not, I won't have enough to keep him as my 'mistress'!"

Nora: "..."

She patted Lily on the shoulder. Then, she turned and left.

When she returned to the Smiths, to her surprise, she found Samuel seated in the living room. Seeing her, he immediately came forward with an ingratiating smile and said, "Nora, can you talk to Joel and have him release your Grand aunt Sue?"

Nora: "?"

She looked at Joel, only to see him as smiley as ever as he said, "Granduncle Samuel, what are you saying? Nora has nothing to do with this."

As he spoke, he gave her a look.

Nora went upstairs at once. In the corridor, she could still hear Samuel downstairs. He said, "Joel, you can't do this. Sue did make a false police report, but it's already been so long. Shouldn't you let her out by now? I heard that you even talked to the police, so she's having a hard time inside. You can't treat her like this..."

Joel was still smiling at him. "Granduncle Samuel, what are you talking about? I don't understand..."

“You wolf in sheep’s clothing, stop pretending! I know all about it!!”

Samuel yelled angrily.

Joel, however, remained as smiley as ever. “Really? So, what do you know, Granduncle Samuel?”

Nora: “...”

She finally knew how Joel came to be known as a wolf in sheep’s clothing. He was really good at frustrating people and making them feel as if everything they did was useless.

And in private, not only was he merciless, but also vicious.

She was sure that Joel was definitely the one behind Sue’s continued imprisonment.

It was like back then...

After Hillary was imprisoned, she had been having a very hard time.

Nora had wanted to punish her at the time, but when she looked into it, she found that both Karl and Joel had talked to the people inside. This led to Hillary’s life inside becoming a living hell. This was also why she had been duped in the end the moment they gave her a bit of hope.

Joel might look like a pushover, but in truth, he was secretly very vicious!

Moreover, after Tanya poisoned Hillary and was falsely accused of murdering her, and then her name subsequently cleared again, someone had exhumed Hillary’s grave.

She was already dead, yet her corpse had been taken out of the grave and whipped... One could say that this was revenge for Mia.

The woman who impersonated Jill also had a miserable end. She had attempted suicide several times in prison.

It was just a pity that Joel would not allow her to die after all the wicked things she had done, so she hadn’t been successful in killing herself all this time.

Nora went upstairs and ignored the ongoings downstairs. It was just that after a while, she heard that Samuel had decided to withdraw from the company's board of directors and that he had also voluntarily given up some of his dividends to expand the ancestral graves and repair the Smiths' ancestral home.

Nora shook her head, feeling like Joel was really someone who got things done quietly and inconspicuously.

However, she didn't care much about these affairs in the Smiths.

After going upstairs, she posted a missing person notice in the online version of a newspaper.

Because she had spent some money on it, the missing person notice was published right in that night's newspaper.

As long as Charles was still alive, he would probably take the initiative to contact her when he saw the ad, right?

After Nora was done, she leaned on the desk, her fingers tapping lightly against the desk as she waited quietly for the call.

Old Maddy's recovery had allowed her to come one step closer to the truth. She had also received a great deal of information earlier in the day.

The mystery of why she would have died if she hadn't had a baby had finally been solved.

But when she thought of this, she hurriedly stood up and walked over to Pete. Pete, who was writing his assignments, sensed her presence. He raised his head and looked at her. "What's the matter, Mommy?"

Nora held his hand and said, "Nothing much. Just a routine check of your pulse."

Pete looked at her quietly, his dark eyes filled with trust and love.

This made Nora suddenly think of the split-second glance she had seen from Xander when she was at the Hunt Manor earlier that day. It seemed like there was a similar pair of innocent eyes looking at her at that time...

A few hours after the ad in the newspaper was published, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Nora looked over-it was an unfamiliar number!

Charles' call was here!

The mystery of Xander's birth would finally be revealed!

Nora withdrew her hand that was checking Pete's pulse.

Pete didn't have any major problems with his health. They were just some small problems typical of children.

From the looks of it, the gene serum didn't have any effect on him.

Nora was relieved. She narrowed her eyes and then answered the call.

A low and deep male voice came from the other end. "Hello, who are you?"

Nora frowned and identified herself at once. "I am Nora Smith. You should know who I am, right?"

The call fell silent at once.

Nora slowly said, "Charles, I know you were my mother's subordinate. I have some questions for you."

Perhaps because she had called him by name, Charles replied, "I have nothing to say to you!"

He hung up right away after saying that.

Nora stared at her cell phone and clenched her jaw.

Why wasn't Charles talking?

Was he hiding something?

She picked up her cell phone and immediately started tracing the call to find out his location.

Half an hour later, Nora paused when she saw Charles' location. She stood up, rushed out of the house, and drove straight to the hospital.

That's right.

Charles was in the hospital!

After Nora rushed to the hospital and got out of the car, she immediately saw a group of nurses and doctors moving about in a hurry and busy at work. Ambulances arrived at the entrance of the hospital one after another.

A lot of people in white lab coats were anxiously giving first aid to the victims being carried out of the ambulances.

Their white clothes were dyed red, and some of the victims' blood had wet the white sheets, forming a shocking and harrowing sight.

All the non-urgent passages in the hospital had been closed, and all the doctors had rushed over to deal with the victims of the traffic accident.

Nora stood at the door and looked at her busy colleagues. She heard a doctor approaching and asking, "What happened?"

"Sigh, it's a long story. A bus got into a traffic accident. All fifty-odd people in the bus are injured!"

"Really? How did this happen all of a sudden? I'll take over the patient here, you can take care of the one over there ..."

Although the doctors were flustered, they dealt with the victims in an orderly manner. The other patients also wisely stepped aside.

When a real disaster occurred, everyone knew that life was more important than anything else.

Beep, beep, beep... A medical instrument started sounding a warning beep. Nora looked to the side and saw that an unsupervised victim had suddenly gone into shock.

Upon hearing the warning beep, a panicked nurse shouted, "Where is Dr. Wilson? Where is Dr. Wilson?"

"A patient went into cardiac arrest just now, Dr. Wilson has gone over!"

The nurse was in a huge panic. “This patient has gone into shock! What do we do now?”

Nora rushed over subconsciously. She was wearing a black shirt. She took a white lab coat from the side and put it on. Then, she walked over to the nurse and said, “Let me do it!”

“You? Who are you?”

The nurse looked at her dubiously. “Are you a doctor?”

Nora’s one-liner made the nurse shut up: “I am Anti.”

The name Anti was most definitely a regal existence for people in the medical industry.

Therefore, a look of joy came over the nurse’s face at once. “What should we do about this patient?”

Nora took a look at the patient and immediately instructed, “Start CPR at once. Inject 5ml of...”

Perhaps because her voice was simply too calm and collected, the nurse gradually calmed down. Under her orders, she began to perform CPR on the patient.

What came after that was a slew of first aid measures. At last, the patient’s heartbeat returned to normal. Nora touched his abdomen and said, “The patient has internal bleeding. Send him for surgery at once!”

“Yes, doctor!”

Patients typically needed to go for X-rays and on top of that, it wasn’t even known which part of the body required X-rays before they could receive treatment. In the process of finding the cause of their illness, they ended up missing the most optimal treatment time.

However, with just a casual touch, Nora had figured out the cause of the patient’s condition, thereby speeding up the rescue process. This also saved them a lot of unnecessary trouble.

After the first aid was completed, the people outside gradually dispersed.

Most of the patients had also been categorized. Patients with minor or moderate injuries were currently resting in the corridor outside due to a lack of beds.

As for patients with serious injuries, they had been pushed into the operating rooms.

There were enough doctors in the hospital. Thus, after the initial panic, the order resumed and they started to provide medical treatment in an orderly manner.

Nora took off her mask and gloves, and then tossed the white lab coat into the room next door. When she looked around, she noticed a man standing at the door to the operating room. He was talking to a nurse excitedly. "I'm so excited. Oh my god, I'm so lucky. Really, I'm really too lucky... This is a whole bus of people we're talking about. The bus even rolled over, and everyone is injured, but not me! Look at me, I didn't even get a scratch!"

The nurse said, "... Yes, okay, sir, we understand, but I'd still suggest that you have a full-body examination done. After all, there could still be many internal injuries."

The man patted his chest. "No way, I really am fine! There's nothing wrong with me at all! Look at me, look at how energetic I am! I am the luckiest person on earth!"

As the man spoke, he began to turn on the spot.

Nora had initially taken notice of the man because of his behavior, but the very moment he turned around, Nora suddenly froze.

Because... there was a mole on the side of the man's face, and there was even a strand of hair on the mole!

When one connected this to the reason why Nora had come to the hospital...

She narrowed her eyes. Suddenly, she took a step forward and patted the man on the shoulder.

The man turned around.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared at him. "What a coincidence, Charles."

Charles was stunned. Then, he said excitedly, “You know me? Young missy, how come you know me? How did you know my name is Charles? Haha, do you know? I was really lucky today. The bus overturned, and everyone in it was injured, but I didn’t suffer even a scratch. I must have saved the world in my previous life!”

For the fifty-year-old to say such things, Nora couldn’t help but find it rather odd. Many older people, even if they surfed the Internet a lot, rarely said such things in real life.

She frowned. “Do you know who I am?”

Charles didn’t seem surprised at all. “It doesn’t matter who you are. Isn’t what matters the fact that I dodged the bullet today? Do you know how dangerous it was? The bus’ brakes had suddenly failed and it was rushing straight toward a mountain in front of us, you know! The woman in front of me was screaming the whole time in fear, and even I thought that I was dead meat. But unexpectedly, even though the bus overturned, I turned out fine!”

Nora frowned upon hearing his description of what had happened. “How are you okay?”

Charles replied, “I don’t know. I was just very fortunate. The bus overturned and quite a few people died on the spot. Did you see? You don’t even have to try saving a few of those people who were pushed in just now... Sigh, do you know?”

His expression turned a little nostalgic. “I am actually not a good person. Of course, I am not a bad person either. I just did some bad things back in the day and helped some bad people in the past. Over the years, I have been devoting myself to God. And look! Results are showing! God must have been watching over me this time, that’s why I managed to escape....”

The more he talked, the more excited he became. He actually looked a little like he was going to cry bitterly. He said, “After I go back, I must be even more pious. I shall donate all my money to the church!”

None of the other nurses were paying attention to him. In addition, seemingly because he had met Nora, someone who was willing to listen, he was very excited.

Nora looked at him in silence.

No wonder Jessica had said he was a lunatic. There was indeed something wrong with his mental health, and he seemed crazy.

She lowered her eyes and slowly asked, "How much money do you have?"

The man suddenly lowered his voice, but it seemed like he couldn't quite control his volume. Thus, even though he had lowered his voice, he was actually still very loud. He said, "Don't be fooled by my ordinary clothes. I am no ordinary man! I have a lot of money! I used to work for a very impressive person. More than twenty years ago, she even paid me up to \$15,000 a month!

"\$15,000 a month, you know! Do you know how much \$15,000 was worth over twenty years ago? It was worth even more than \$150,000 today! I was really basking in the limelight back then!"

Charles seemed caught in his memories. He said, "After that, I earned a whole lotta money, but I didn't dare to spend it. I would've felt guilty if I were to spend that money..."

He burst into tears and said, "I have five million dollars, but I hid the cash at home. I didn't dare to spend it, you know? But after this accident, I've sorted out my thoughts. You know how a person would have epiphanies at near-death moments? Why didn't I dare to spend that money? All that money belongs to me!"

Nora frowned.

Even if her mother had given him \$15,000 a month, that would only amount to \$180,000 a year. For him to have five million dollars, he would have had to work for thirty years! Yet! As far as she knew, after her mother passed away, she hadn't given those three people any more money.

So, how would Charles possibly have five million dollars in cash?!

Also, why was he saying that he dared not spend the money? Where had that money... come from? Were they benefit that her mother had given these people, who had worked under her for years?

But if that was the case, why didn't Old Maddy receive any?

She frowned and asked, "Who gave you the money?"

Charles glanced at her and then chuckled. “I can’t tell you that, young missy, I can’t. I went against my conscience for that money, so I can’t tell you... Sigh!”

He went against his conscience for that money...

Nora narrowed her eyes.

At this moment, the family members of the victims had all reached the hospital. Some rushed over to the operating rooms while some rushed over to the bodies of the people, who had been pronounced dead, and started to cry bitterly.

All of a sudden, the hospital became a mess again.

When Nora was about to ask Charles about something, a voice came over. “Charles, are you okay?”

She turned to see a fifty-year-old man approaching them. He was standing in front of Charles and looking him up and down. “You don’t have any family, so they called me instead!”

Charles replied, “What can happen to me? I’m fine, I’m totally fine! Bro, let me tell you, I was really very lucky today...” Charles then started to recount in detail again what had happened that day.

Nora: “...”

The man was seriously neurotic.

She rolled her eyes and walked up to the two of them. Just when she was about to ask something, Charles’s friend suddenly said, “Okay, okay, I get it. I know you went through life and death today, you are soooo lucky. But why are you suddenly so chatty?”

Nora paused and looked at the two men abruptly.

Charles was still babbling on and on neurotically. “Because I’m agitated and excited. I thought I could only be a stevedore for the rest of my life. Did you know? I thought that I didn’t deserve happiness anymore. I thought I could only be like you for the rest of my life, only be a laborer!”

His friend’s expression changed. “What do you mean by that? Who are you looking down

on?”

Charles was still babbling. In fact, he had even started crying, as if the emotions that he had kept suppressed for a long time were finally erupting. He said, “Stevedores, of course! Not only is the work tiring, but the pay is also so low! You guys may be uncultured, but do you know who I am? I graduated from Hamlin School of Medicine, you know!”

The Hamlin School of Medicine?!

Nora narrowed her eyes.

His colleague, however, had never heard of the school. “What are you going crazy for? You must have hit your head, right? Why are you acting so weird today? Never mind being chatty, but you’re even suddenly talking about a medical school? If you were a high-achieving student, would you have been working as a laborer with us?”

Charles waved dismissively and said, “Yeah, I’m different from you people. So you see, God still cares for me. Even when I was in a traffic accident, I didn’t get hurt at all...”

Nora’s heart suddenly sank as she listened to their conversation.

She took a big step forward and suddenly asked, “Excuse me, is he usually very quiet?”

Charles’s colleague nodded. “Yeah. Ramsey talks very little. It’s rare for him to be this excited. It must have gone to his head!”

As soon as he said that, Nora grabbed Charles’s hand. She suddenly shouted at the doctor beside them, “Arrange a CT scan for him immediately!”

The doctor was stunned. “What?”

The man looked at Charles carefully. “But he doesn’t seem injured!”

Charles also said, “Yeah, I am not injured. I’m not doing a CT scan. Are you a doctor? You just want my money, right?!”

As soon as he said that, Nora looked at him seriously with an awful look on her face. She said, “You graduated from medical school, right? Then let me ask you this: What are the symptoms of intracerebral hemorrhage?”

Intracerebral hemorrhage...

Charles subconsciously answered, “Excessive secretion of adrenaline, causing people to become overly excited. After that, they will bleed from their seven orifices...”

At this point, he suddenly realized something.

Nora’s expression became even more serious.

Yes, that’s right!

If there was too great a change in Charles’s personality, then he must be suffering a hemorrhage in the brain!

Internal bleeding was a very serious condition. There was a high chance that it would block blood vessels and form congestions. By the time it was discovered, it would be too late for diagnosis and treatment!!

Nora hadn’t immediately discovered Charles’s abnormal behavior because she’d thought that he was a madman. After all, according to Jessica’s description, Charles was a madman. But through the chat with his colleague, one would know that he was usually not like this. It was only with his colleague’s description of him as a taciturn man that it fit the personality of the man who had called her. That was how she had suddenly realized Charles’s abnormal behavior.

The doctor next to them, however, frowned. “Who are you? Why should I arrange a brain CT for him? Don’t you know that people who undergo CT scans are exposed to radiation? It’s best that healthy people not do it...”

After he said that, Nora immediately said, “I am Anti!”

The doctor shut up at once and looked at Charles. Then, he suddenly picked up his cell phone and called the CT department upstairs to make arrangements for the man to jump the line.

Nora looked at Charles again.

Charles was dumbfounded. He touched his head. At this point, he could faintly feel something warm trickling out of his nose.

He touched it and found that it was blood.

Only then did he realize something.

His eyes widened at once and he suddenly said, “I get it, I get it now. It’s them. They are here to silence me...”

Nora clutched his wrist tightly. “Tell me, who is trying to silence you? The mysterious organization?”

Upon hearing the words “mysterious organization”, at last, Charles focused and looked at Nora. In his state of excitement just now, after grabbing Nora, he had immediately started chatting with her. He hadn’t noticed Nora’s looks at all.

But in this very instant, he saw Nora’s face clearly.

Her face was 90% similar to Yvette’s back then!

His eyes widened suddenly. “Ms. Yvette?”

Nora’s eyes flickered faintly with a sharp glint. “I am Nora Smith.”

Nora Smith!

The name made Charles’s pupils shrink.

He subconsciously said, “You look so much like Ms. Yvette now that you’ve lost weight.”

After she lost weight...

This meant that Charles had definitely seen her a few years ago.

Was it when she was pregnant?

Had her mother gotten him to set up her pregnancy?

The thoughts flooded into her mind.

However, Nora found that Charles’s pupils were starting to dilate. There was no time for her to ask all the questions she wanted to ask. She could only ask one of them: “Tell me, did I have twins or triplets back then?!”

Charles's eyes were starting to lose focus, as though he could no longer think straight.

He stared at Nora blankly.

Twins or triplets...

His eyes suddenly reddened and he said, "Ms. Nora, I've let you down. I betrayed you back then, and also betrayed Ms. Yvette... For so many years, I have felt guilty about this..."

But that was not what Nora wanted to hear.

She asked again, "Tell me, was I pregnant with twins or triplets?"

Charles's eyes were red. He suddenly smiled and said, "Yeah, the mysterious organization threatened me and bribed me. They gave me five million dollars, but because I betrayed Ms. Yvette, I have never spent that money all these years. I'm sorry, I plotted against you. I am going to repay your kindness now! They wanted to silence me, but they didn't expect that I would meet you before my death..."

However, what he said next made Nora's eyes widen in disbelief, yet also with enlightenment.

Charles clutched her sleeves tightly. The world was already spinning in his vision.

Nevertheless, he tried his best to calm himself and tried hard to tell her something.

More than twenty years ago, Yvette had told him, Old Maddy, and the other man to go into hiding, and to make Nora give birth to a baby before she turned twenty.

Because this was the only way she could stay alive.

The three of them had fled in three different directions. Old Maddy had attracted and taken more of the mysterious organization's attacks for the two of them. Because of that, and because he hadn't received any news from him since, Charles suspected that he might already be dead.

Old Maddy's name wasn't actually Old Maddy. He was known as that because his way of doing things was simply too outrageous. Yvette also trusted him the most. He was also someone who could throw his life away for Yvette's sake.

After Old Maddy attracted more firepower from the organization, Charles had left with the other person. He'd thought himself successful, but he didn't expect that the mysterious organization would still catch him.

Charles had become scared at that time. He knew very well just how fearsome the mysterious organization was. At that time, the mysterious organization had threatened him with his family. In the end, he chose to give in and told them about Yvette's plans...

After that, the mysterious organization had given him five million dollars. They only had one request for him, and that was—to tamper with Nora's pregnancy and have her give birth to as many children as possible.

After he did all that, the mysterious organization knew that he was no longer of any use, so they began to hunt him down. During his escape, he met Jessica Stewart. In order to repay her for saving his life, he had given her the miraculous medicine that could help a woman give birth to triplets.

He knew very well what the mysterious organization wanted, so how could he possibly allow Nora to fall for their tricks?

With that thought in mind, Charles suddenly grinned. He looked at Nora and said firmly, "You gave birth to twins, not triplets."

Almost as soon as he said that, his vision blacked out and he fainted.

In the last few moments before he passed out, he thought to himself:

'Ms. Nora can only, and must only give birth to twins. The existence of an extra child would be a catastrophe for her!'

Besides, the triplets were clearly a trap that the mysterious organization had set for her. How could he possibly allow the mysterious organization to succeed? After he said that, as though he had completed his life mission, he closed his eyes and said what he thought would be the last few words he would ever utter in this lifetime: "Ms. Nora, you don't have to save me."

His life would probably come to an abrupt end at this moment, right?

Back then, for the sake of his family, he had betrayed Yvette. But later on, his family had contracted an illness and died anyway. Their illness was incurable, but he knew that Yvette's medical skills had been the culmination of the industry back then. Had she still been around, perhaps she could have saved his family...

This was fate, he supposed.

And now, he could finally repay his debt to Yvette with his life.

Twins, not triplets?

Nora stood there dumbfounded and in disbelief.

After doing a DNA test and discovering that Xander's genes were 80% similar to hers, she could basically confirm Xander's identity.

Because complete strangers would never have such a high degree of similarity in their DNA.

That was why she had told Justin that there was a 90% chance that he was their son. To be honest, at that time, she had more or less become convinced that she had given birth to triplets.

Yet Charles was telling her that she didn't have triplets?

How did this... How could this happen?!

Yet at the same time, she also felt a sudden sense of closure.

Indeed, triplets were originally just her and Justin's conjecture. It was also the best possible result for Xander. Neither of them wanted the other to have to suffer from having someone else's child stuck in their family.

Now it had been confirmed, what was she so sad about?

Nora lowered her gaze and stared fixedly at the man in front of her. For some reason, she suddenly found herself very unhappy with the answer.

She watched as doctors rushed up to them; she watched as everyone else rushed up to Charles; and she watched as he started to bleed from the nose, eyes, ears, and mouth...

People suffering from internal bleeding-and on top of that, those whose symptoms suddenly broke out in a short period of timewere very difficult to save.

Charles also knew it himself.

However...

Nora suddenly stepped forward and followed the stretcher into the operating room.

While on the way there, she stared hard at Charles.

She wasn't going to let him die-because she was not satisfied with his answer!

The next day.

When a tired Nora walked out of the operating room, she immediately spotted Old Maddy, who was outside the operating room and staring at the door. The moment the door opened, Old Maddy stood up. The man in the hospital gown asked nervously, "Ms. Nora, I just heard that Charles was in a traffic accident. How is he?"

Nora rubbed her temples and yawned sleepily. She looked at Old Maddy and suddenly replied, "He'll be fine."

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief.

But at the same time, he looked at her nervously and asked, "Then, have you asked him whether you gave birth to twins or triplets?"

"Yes, I have."

Nora replied.

Old Maddy looked at her nervously. "Then you gave birth to...?"

Seeing the anxiety in Old Maddy's eyes, Nora kept quiet for a moment before she finally replied lazily, "He said I gave birth to twins." "That's great!"

Old Maddy heaved a huge sigh of relief when he heard that. However, she seemed to notice that his reaction was a little inappropriate.

Nora wanted to ask about it, but Old Maddy suddenly avoided the topic and said, “Ms. Nora, to be honest, you shouldn’t have saved Charles. I only just found out that he betrayed Ms. Yvette back then. What’s the point of saving a man like him?”

After saying that angrily, without waiting for Nora to ask any further, he turned around and walked back to his ward. He said, “Sigh, I’ve become old. I’ve only just recovered, I’m going back to rest.”

Nora stared at him from the back.

Old Maddy and Charles must be hiding something from her, and it had something to do with whether she had given birth to twins or triplets. For some reason, it seemed like Old Maddy was really hoping that she didn’t give birth to triplets?

She broke into a frown.

At this moment, Lily walked out.

When Nora was operating on Charles, Lily had been her assistant throughout the operation. Lily, who was very informed about Nora’s family affairs, asked, “Boss, should I still continue the DNA restoration?”

Nora was silent for a long while. After thinking for a while, in the end, she still said, “Yes, continue it.”

She knew that Charles—and also, Old Maddy —both seemed to care for her and want to protect her. Thus, they hadn’t told her some things.

But she was no longer the baby from back then who needed them to protect her.

She had grown up and was strong and powerful enough.

She could deal with everything herself.

With that in mind, she followed Old Maddy leisurely into his ward. Old Maddy could only look back at her helplessly. “Ms. Nora,” he said.

Nora sat on the sofa and rubbed her forehead, somewhat sleepy and extremely impatient due to not getting any rest. She slowly said, “I want the truth. Why do the two of you want me to have twins instead?”

Old Maddy sighed and replied, “Ms. Nora, it’s not that we’re hoping for it, but rather, you indeed gave birth to twins. Didn’t Charles already say so? I was not with you back then!”

Old Maddy really was unaware of the situation with the children.

However...

Nora suddenly changed the topic. “What exactly are you hiding from me?”

Her words made Old Maddy choke on his breath.

He started to muse again.

Nora was not in a hurry. She could sense that Old Maddy didn’t harbor any hostility towards her. He really was very loyal to her mother.

She slowly said, “I want to know the truth.”

Old Maddy’s jaw tensed up and he said, “Ms. Yvette left you a voice recording before she died. You must have listened to it over and over, right?”

Nora nodded.

Old Maddy then said earnestly, “Ms. Yvette said that before you become strong enough, there are some things that I can’t tell you.”

When Nora heard this, she put down the leg that she had crossed over the other.

She put her hands on the sofa’s armrest. Her cat-like eyes gleamed, and she was filled with self-confidence as she said, “I am already strong enough.”

Old Maddy sighed. “Ms. Nora, there are so many strong and powerful people in the world. I know that your medical skills are the best in the world. In fact, one can even say that you are already on par with Ms. Yvette. But even so, she still wasn’t the mysterious organization’s match-because she was too obsessed with medicine back then, and ended up not dabbling in anything else. However, a truly powerful person needs to be impressive in all aspects. For example, martial arts? I won’t compare you with your predecessors. I heard that the most powerful martial artists of today are the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts and the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts. Can you beat them in a fight?”

Nora: “?!”

“Another example would be the most popular and trendy things of today—computers. After I woke up, I found that society has undergone drastic changes over the past two decades. Computers were not common at that time, but there are hackers everywhere now. I heard that the most awesome hackers now are Q and Y? Can you beat them when it comes to computer skills?”

Nora: “???”

Seeing that Nora’s expression had frozen, Old Maddy thought that his words were taking effect, so he continued to painstakingly persuade her. He said, “Let’s not talk about such technical knowledge anymore, but just about fleeing. I recently learned that the most impressive international racer is Yanci. If you are in danger, can you drive as fast? Yanci can escape from the danger, but can you?”

Nora: “?????”

Old Maddy went on. “They are all experts in a single type of technical skill. There’s also one thing more absolute—in this world exists the most powerful organization, the Imperial League. Have you even heard of it? There are only a dozen or so people in the organization, and every single one of them is a big figure who can cause chaos with a flip of their hand! The global economic crisis in the 1970s was caused by none other than the Imperial League! It’s only when you join the Imperial League that you will truly be able to confront the mysterious organization, but Ms. Nora, can you do that?”

Nora: “...”

If one didn’t go into detail, she wouldn’t even realize that she had so many secret identities.

Old Maddy was still going on. “There will always be someone better. Ms. Yvette was too arrogant, which led to her fall in the end. If you can achieve those things I just mentioned, then I will admit that you are strong enough, in which case, I will then tell you the truth.”

There was a strange silence in the room all of a sudden.

Seeing that Nora hadn't said anything for a while, Old Maddy thought that she had received a huge mental blow because of what he said, so he sighed and comforted her. He said, "In any case, one can never compete with an organization just by themselves. Ms. Nora, don't be discouraged. To be honest, you can also establish and build your own forces. If you can't become a top-class hacker like Q and Y, then bring them under you!"

"As for the Imperial League, if you can get in touch with the members—even if it's just a bit of contact with one of them—you can slowly try to grow and develop. When that happens, and we gain the ability to fight against the mysterious organization, I will tell you the truth!"

"You don't have to think it is that difficult. Although it is certainly hard, we can take it slow. Even though I have already aged, you are still young. Five years, ten years... You still have a long way ahead of you. You will definitely find a chance somewhere!"

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed. Suddenly, she said, "There is indeed a chance."

Old Maddy: "???"

He was taken aback for a moment. Then, he heard Nora slowly say, "My hacking skills should be more or less on par with Y's— because I am Q."

more

Old Maddy was dumbfounded.

But right after that, he heard something even more incredible.

"Well, it's hard to fight against the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts because he won't fight me. But I can't fight the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts either, because I am Big Sister. Mm... I will strive to surpass myself every day."

Old Maddy: "!!!"

He looked at Nora in shock, a look of disbelief coming over his countenance. His lips started to tremble, and then he saw the girl frown as she said, "As for the escape you mentioned, I'm afraid I won't need that because I haven't lost any fight before. My driving speed was used to chase after people instead."

Old Maddy: "...!!!"

This time, Nora didn't even need to reveal her secret identity. With his lips trembling, he was already asking, "Y-you are also Yanci?"

"Yeah."

Nora did feel that it was a little embarrassing to reveal her secret identities and all that. After all, it wasn't quite appropriate of her to show off to him how amazing she was.

It would be best if Old Maddy could guess the truth through what little she said.

While she was thinking about it, she heard Old Maddy-whose lips were still trembling

-speak again. He said, "But... but... the Imperial League..."

As though it was nothing much, Nora said, "Oh, the boss of the Imperial League is King. This part is certainly a bit difficult."

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief, but right after, he heard her slowly say, "After all, everyone in the Imperial League only interacts online. They rarely meet in person, so I indeed don't know who King is. If they ever hold a gathering, I can compare myself with him and see which of us is more impressive."

Old Maddy: "??"

He became even more dumbfounded. His face, which was already disfigured in the first place, was unable to make expressions, easily making him seem dull and dimwitted.

The man was even more dazed at the moment.

In fact, he even swallowed and looked at Nora incredulously as he said, "You... You... You're a member of the Imperial League?"

"Yeah," Nora stretched out her long and slender legs and said, "King invited me into the group five years ago."

Old Maddy: "!!!"

He felt like he was really going crazy!

His jaw had dropped and he couldn't even say a single word as he stood there like a statue.

Then, he heard Nora slowly say, "Mom said that I shouldn't casually expose my identity if I'm not strong enough because it will put me in grave danger. Therefore, I have been using secret identities and living a low-key life all these years. Maybe you can tell me what else I am still not good enough at? And I'll go and master it?"

Nora seemed rather troubled. "When on earth can I be considered strong?"

Old Maddy: "..."

Why did it feel like Ms. Nora was humble-bragging to him?

Utterly stunned, he swallowed and said, "Ms. Nora, I need a bit of time to calm myself down."

Nora waved, gesturing to him to do whatever he wanted.

Old Maddy walked back and forth in the room, occasionally sighing and looking at Nora in disbelief. He kept feeling like he was dreaming

How could a person have that many secret identities?!

Was this because of the gene serum that Yvette had injected into Nora back then to improve her IQ? But he clearly remembered that she had only injected a very, very small amount into her...

The room was filled with weird silence.

Old Maddy, who had taken some time to calm himself down, suddenly said, "Let... let me go and rinse my face to clear my mind a little."

It seemed that even the amount of time he had spent calming himself down just now hadn't allowed him to come to terms with the new information.

He entered the bathroom in the ward in a daze and turned on the faucet. Then, he scooped a handful of icy-cold water and splashed it onto his face.

As it turned out, during these twenty-odd years that he had been crazy, Ms. Nora had become this outstanding?

If Ms. Yvette were still alive, she would probably be very glad to see this, right?

Outside, Nora heard him turn on the faucet. Amid the sound of the water flowing and splashing, she seemed to hear Old Maddy's sigh.

A minute later, the sound of water flowing was still continuing.

Seemingly sensing something, Nora sprung onto her feet and rushed straight into the bathroom-only to find that the window in the bathroom was wide open, and Old Maddy was already long gone!

Nora frowned.

She has been thinking about how Old Maddy and Charles seemed to be hiding something from her, but she didn't expect Old Maddy to pull a disappearing act in this situation?

The first thing she did was observe the room. There were no signs of tussling, but the anti-theft barrier outside the window had been broken.

This definitely was not something that could be done in just a minute...

Nora frowned. At this moment, her cell phone beeped it was a text message from an unfamiliar number. It read:

"Ms. Nora, even though you have already become very strong, you are still not strong enough to contend with the mysterious organization. Do not underestimate anyone in this world. Your next task is to become friends with King. Until then, do not go against the mysterious organization."

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and sent a reply: 'Where are you? King and I are already friends.

Five years ago, in order to make some money to feed Cherry, she had set up a stock market boom. Without risking anything of her own, she had used some lawful tricks in the stock market to make 75 million dollars. After that,

King had taken the initiative to contact her and added her into the Imperial League.

At the moment she entered the Imperial League, she had probably already become friends with King, right?

Old Maddy replied: 'Do you trust him?'

Nora was silent for a moment before she replied: 'Yes.'

Old Maddy: 'Then does he trust you?'

Nora thought for a while and replied: 'Probably.'

At the very least, when King added her into the group, he'd said in private that everyone in the group should help one another out and be friendly towards one another.

During the past five years, King hadn't asked her to do anything. In the group, she was no different than a lurker. After observing the Imperial League for a whole five years, she found that the members of the organization were all very low-key, and they mostly talked about world economic trends.

These people were in control of global economies. No matter what they did, they discussed everything properly with one another. Even if a dispute broke out, a single word from King was enough to shut them up.

In her impression, the members of the organization were all very happy to help. Additionally, none of them had ever questioned information brought up by other members of the group. They had always given their fellow members unconditional trust.

Therefore, Nora felt that she could trust King and that King would also trust her.

After all, it wasn't as if the two of them would have any financial dealings with each other. Besides, King was really very nice. He was the only one who knew what she was capable of, yet had never ever disturbed her sleep! Instead, just like that, he had allowed her to be a freeloader in the group

But Old Maddy wasn't satisfied with Nora's reply.

Old Maddy replied: "Ms. Nora, do not ever trust anyone. The same also goes for King! Also, the part that makes the mysterious organization powerful is not as simple as you think it is. I'm afraid even King wouldn't want to be enemies with them. But unfortunately, if there is someone in this world who can help you beat the mysterious organization, then that person would undoubtedly be King." Nora: "?"

She had always felt that she was very ordinary and was not strong enough. That was why she had been keeping her secret identities well-protected and preventing them from becoming exposed, just so she could avoid what her mother had warned her of.

She would be in danger if anyone took notice of her.

Thus, she frowned and sent another message: 'How can I get King to help me?'

The mysterious organization had driven her mother to her grave. She had to avenge her.

However, Old Maddy merely replied: "King will not help you-unless he is the children's father. Only then will he have the same standpoint as you. Ms. Nora, heed my advice, don't trust King unconditionally, let alone trying to avenge Ms. Yvette. Take the two children and Mr. Hunt with you and live out the rest of your life in the States peacefully! Ms. Yvette had never thought of having you take revenge for her. Don't look for me, there are some things that I will do on your behalf. When it is time for me to appear, I will naturally show up in front of you. Also, if you are ever in trouble, you can contact me by posting a newspaper ad."

Nora hurriedly sent a message: 'What are you going to do on my behalf?'

Old Maddy didn't reply anymore.

When Nora called him, she was informed that the other party had switched off their cell phone.

vere

She traced the location of the cell phone number, only to find that its coordinates were changing along with the flow of the sewer, indicating that

Old Maddy had already removed the SIM card from the phone and tossed it into the sewer.

Old Maddy was very professional-or at least, that was certainly the case when he was hiding from people.

Nora frowned.

Five minutes later, Lily brought the surveillance camera footage from the hospital.

After all, this was the Hunt Corporation's private hospital. Here, Lily behaved almost as casually and naturally as she would at home. With just a word from her, the security guards had given her the surveillance camera footage without a question.

Nora sat in Old Maddy's ward and checked the footage.

She found that after Old Maddy regained clarity of mind, the first thing he had done was check his surroundings. Every morning, when he went to the toilet at a fixed time, he would always carry a paring knife with him.

Through the footage of the cameras on the outside, one would find that Old Maddy had been sawing at the anti-theft barrier every day when he went to the toilet. However, he also made sure the barrier stayed the way it looked. This way, when he needed to use it, the anti-theft barrier could be easily broken with just a bit of effort, thereby making it convenient for him to escape and preventing him from being trapped in the ward.

Nora clenched her jaw.

Old Maddy definitely hadn't been trying to avoid her when he did all this. After all, his eyes were very gentle and void of hostility when he looked at her.

So, these subconscious actions of his, as well as his uneasiness... Who was he hiding from?

There was only one answer—the mysterious organization...

Nora clenched her jaw.

Yes, Old Maddy was constantly on guard against sneak attacks from the mysterious organization.

She lowered her eyes.

To be honest, she had been somewhat underestimating the mysterious organization all this time. After all, when Trueman was in the country, he had almost been arrested and had been hiding from the special department the whole time, like a rat that could only live in the dark for life.

It was only now that she suddenly realized the reason why her mother hadn't worked with the Smiths to fight against the mysterious organization after she returned to the country—so that she wouldn't implicate Ian.

Why had her mother fled?

Because the mysterious organization was too powerful!

The mysterious organization had never been an organization that one had the luxury to underestimate! Otherwise, why would her mother be driven into a corner like that?!

She felt that it seemed like she hadn't taken the mysterious organization seriously all this time...

From the very beginning, this way of thinking was wrong, terribly so.

Old Maddy must have also sensed that from her. That was why he had refused to say anything and chosen to up and leave instead, right?

But... just how capable was the mysterious organization?

While Nora was musing over this, her phone rang—it was Justin. When she answered, his low voice came over the phone: "Old Maddy has escaped?"

The ongoing in the Hunt Corporation's private hospital would no doubt be reported to him at once.

"Yeah."

Nora replied dispassionately, but her voice was full of frustration.

This was the first time she felt so powerless.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he finally said, "I'll get my men to look for him."

“No, it’s fine.”

Nora stopped Justin. She said, “After so many years, he has finally become sober. It’s time that he sees to his own business.”

Besides, going by Old Maddy’s professional, spy-like demeanor, it would be really hard to find him.

Justin was taken aback for a moment. Then, he asked, “Then you’re not going to ask him what you want to know anymore?”

When Nora heard this, she suddenly curled her lips into a smile. She raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, “He may have left, but isn’t there still another one here?”

Old Maddy must have thought that Charles was doomed. Even if he came to, the cerebral hemorrhage would still make him a vegetable. But he definitely had no way of knowing that she had saved Charles’ life!

What Old Maddy was trying to hide...

Charles would definitely confess it all!

Since he was someone capable of betraying her mother back then, Nora could guarantee that she would definitely be able to pry what she wanted out of his mouth!

When Justin heard this, he let out a low chuckle. “Yup, I knew my Nora was amazing, but I didn’t expect her to be this amazing. Given Charles’s situation, he was no different than a dead man, yet you managed to save him.”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

This straightforward compliment... Wasn’t it a little too... pleasant to the ears?

The corners of her lips slowly curled upward. She suddenly said, “By the way, can I ask you about someone?”

As the head of the number one family in the United States, Justin would probably know who King was, right?

Old Maddy had said that she would only be able to fight against the mysterious organization if King was willing to help her.

Nora currently didn't even know why she had to fight against the mysterious organization, let alone what exactly they were hiding.

But she still wondered if she succeeded in building a good relationship with King, then did that mean Old Maddy would return?

But how was she going to build a good relationship with King? She didn't even know who he was!

Justin was at least the head of the number one family in the country. Besides, Nora had been suspecting all this time that he was actually the person with the alias Eagle in the Imperial League.

After all, there was no doubt that there were Americans in the Imperial League.

Through her observations, over the years, even though both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation had made some bad investments, they had skillfully avoided the huge pitfalls that mattered the most.

Although they had made great efforts to advertise how much they had lost, they had still profited overall.

Their overall direction had not deviated from the right path. The small investment failures were just red herrings. Had Nora not been relatively sensitive to numerical data, she probably wouldn't have noticed either.

These two families definitely had a way to get news from the Imperial League.

Therefore, Justin and Joel must both be in the Imperial League, right?

While she was thinking, Justin asked, "Who is it?"

Nora asked, "Where are you?"

"... At home."

"I'll come to you. These things have to be said in person."

The Imperial League was not something that could be talked about casually. Moreover, when they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would never expose the existence of the Imperial League to outsiders.

It was just that she felt that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had decided to ask him about it. However, it indeed was not suitable to talk about it over the phone.

Even Justin's voice sounded a little more cheerful than before. He said, "Sure, come over to my place, then. Pete is here."

Nora: "?"

She hesitated for a moment. "Why is Pete there?"

Had she neglected her son because she was a little busier lately?

A tinge of guilt suddenly formed in her.

She was just thinking about it when Justin said, "Oh, the Hunts are having exams today. Cherry can't cope."

Nora: "..."

She sighed silently. Suddenly, she asked, "How many people know about Pete and Cherry?"

The fact that they were twins had not yet been disclosed to the public, but because everyone who should know about it was already in the know, Justin and Nora weren't deliberately hiding it anymore.

Justin answered, "All the Hunts know about it by now." He had used the words "Hunts" and not "my family".

From the term of address alone, one could see that Justin actually did not have a strong sense of belonging to the Hunts.

Nora wasn't bothered about that, though. The Hunts' power and authority had never been part of her consideration in being in a relationship with Justin anyway. Therefore, after uttering a "Hmm...", she immediately said, "I'm coming over right away."

At the Hunts' family school.

Pete put down his pen after he finished the exams. When the bell rang, indicating that class was over, he handed in his papers and walked out of class.

As soon as he went out, he saw Cherry sitting in the garden outside and playing games. At the sight of him, she rushed over excitedly and asked, "Are the exams over, Pete? Did you get a perfect score?"

Pete replied, "Most likely."

"You're so awesome, Pete!" Cherry the little bootlicker's words of flattery started flowing as though they didn't cost anything. She said, "Pete is the smartest big brother in the world! He's also the most awesome big brother in the world!"

Pete: "..."

Although Cherry would always do this every time she saw him, he still wasn't used to hearing such things from her. He silently changed the subject and lowered his voice. "Where is that little imp?"

Cherry also lowered her voice. "He's in the room. He has been surprisingly well-behaved, and hasn't left his room all this time."

Well-behaved?

Pete sneered, "He's definitely just pretending to be well-behaved. C'mon, I will go and meet him. I will definitely expose his true colors!"

Cherry nodded and followed behind him.

When the two were about to leave the school, Fatty rushed over. "Pete, you little idiot, your position as successor to the family will be gone very soon. Nanny nanny boo-boo... That's so awesome!"

As soon as he said this, the rest of the children began to ask, "What happened?"

Fatty replied, "Because Uncle Justin now has an illegitimate child, and he even brought him back home! Pete won't be Uncle Justin's only son anymore! They're saying that the illegitimate child is not to be messed with. Pete, you're finished!"

"Pete is Daddy's one and only successor. Xander is nothing. Don't you dare talk nonsense!"

Cherry got angry and stood in front of Pete.

Fatty, however, became distracted. Ever since he realized that Cherry was a girl and was Pete's younger sister, he had realized that the person playing games with him back then was actually Cherry!

It was precisely this little liar who had bullied him. At the sight of Cherry, Fatty wanted to seek revenge even more. He shouted, "You must be Cherry, right? What gives you the right to look down on Uncle Justin's illegitimate son? He's at least a boy, but what about you? Uncle Justin has not even officially introduced you to outsiders yet. You are just an illegitimate daughter who can't even inherit anything! You can't even compare to his illegitimate son!"

Cherry: "??"

Her big dark eyes widened and she said, "Oh, I see! So, you are also an illegitimate son, Fatty! No wonder Uncle Roger has been treating you so badly!"

Fatty retorted, "I'm not an illegitimate son! What nonsense are you saying?"

Cherry said, "But you just said that because Daddy didn't introduce me to outsiders, that makes me an illegitimate daughter. In that case, when has Uncle Roger ever introduced you to outsiders?"

Fatty: "?"

For a moment, he was actually stumped by Cherry's fallacious argument. In fact, after thinking about it, he even felt that what she said was true! Why didn't his father introduce him to outsiders and say that he was his son?

Cherry tilted her head and continued. "Or are you not Uncle Roger's son at all?"

Fatty: "?"

Cherry sighed. "I mean, look at how fat you are while Uncle Roger is so handsome. He's more or less as handsome as Daddy, so how can you possibly be his son? Oh, I know! Uncle Roger must have found you somewhere outside and brought you back home, right?!"

Fatty: "??"

He was close to tears. "I am my father's son!"

Cherry asked, "How are you going to prove that?"

Fatty was utterly stumped. Suddenly, he burst into tears, turned around, and ran out while yelling, "Daddy, am I your son or not?!"

With just a few words, Cherry had driven Fatty away. She blinked with her big eyes at Pete and shook her head lightly. "Do people become stupid when they get fat, Pete?"

Pete: "..."

He took Cherry's hand and said, "Alright, let's go home!"

He couldn't be bothered to argue with Fatty. He just needed to casually do a little something and Fatty would have a hard time in school.

But the sight of his younger sister standing up for him put him in a really good mood!

Therefore, he would go home right away and teach Xander, who was making his sister feel troubled, a lesson!

Hand in hand, the two kids hopped and skipped as they ran over to the villa where Justin lived.

They didn't even see that Justin was standing not far away.

Nora's car also happened to enter the Hunt Manor at this point.

Nora drove straight to Justin's villa.

The moment she entered, someone had notified Justin of her arrival. So when Nora stopped the car, Justin was already in the parking lot waiting for her.

When Nora got out of the car, she saw Justin looking a little serious. She subconsciously asked, "What's wrong?"

After a short silence, Justin replied, "I'm thinking of celebrating Cherry's birthday."

Celebrating her birthday...

Nora was taken aback for a moment. It was only then that she realized that it would be Cherry's birthday in five days.

Even though that day was Cherry's birthday, it was also the day she had lost Pete. Thus, she rarely celebrated Cherry's birthday in the past.

Besides, when they were abroad, they had very few relatives with them. Every time it was Cherry's birthday, her aunt would just prepare a small gift for her and buy her a cake.

Going by what Justin had said, surely he wasn't planning to hold a grand birthday party for her, right?

What had happened?

Nora looked at him hesitantly, only to see Justin sigh and quietly say, "I want to host a good birthday party and formally introduce Cherry and Pete to the public."

In the past, he had kept Pete very well-protected and avoided letting outsiders know what he looked like in order to prevent him from being kidnapped.

But now that Pete was five years old, there was no longer a need to continue hiding him. At the very least, it was time to let the New Yorkers familiarize themselves with Pete and Cherry.

Just like Fatty said, the way he kept hiding them was as if he had no intention of acknowledging the two children.

Nora didn't know what had happened, but she would never object to something that was dispensable to her but could put Cherry on cloud nine.

That's right, Cherry loved excitement. She had always envied how lively and exciting Princess Lucy's birthdays were. Princess Lucy even had many people visiting her to give her birthday gifts, whereas she didn't have any friends.

She also wanted to wear a beautiful princess dress like a princess, and gracefully thank everyone for attending the party.

Now, her father could finally make that wish come true for her.

Nora asked, "Are you going to hold it at the Hunts'?"

Justin nodded. "Yeah. I'll let the butler handle it, you don't need to worry about it."

Then there would be even less of a problem.

Nora agreed to it at once.

While the two talked, they started walking to the living room.

When they entered, they were just in time to see the three children sitting in the living room and playing with building blocks.

Pete was arranging the blocks while Cherry and Xander were directing him from either side.

"Pete, it seems like that block should be placed here."

"Hey, it's obviously supposed to be placed here, isn't it?"

Pete kept a gentle expression on his face and looked at Cherry. He said, "I think Xander is right."

Cherry thought for a while and then said, "I think so too."

Xander: "?"

Just as he was confused as to what was happening, Nora and Justin walked in.

What landed in their eyes was the sight of the three little fellows having fun together.

Both Nora and Justin were a little surprised.

Both of them knew very well what the children they had raised were really like.

From Nora's perspective, Cherry was a man with the appearance of a girl who would never tolerate someone else taking her place. She would undoubtedly be full of hostility towards Xander.

From Justin's perspective, although his son was taciturn, he was, in fact, a very scheming boy. Coupled with his insecurities, he was very territorial.

The two children had only accepted each other so quickly because they simply looked so much alike, and also because they had the common experience of switching places with each other.

But they were definitely not people who could easily accept another child!

Justin and Nora looked at each other. Justin asked, "What are you guys doing?"

Cherry immediately raised her little head. "Daddy, we're playing together. Pete and I both like our little brother Xander very much-"

Xander frowned at once. "I told you, I'm older!"

Cherry sighed helplessly. "In that case, when were you born? I was born on September 8. It will be my birthday in five days- Oh, yes, it will also be Pete's birthday! We are twins, so we have the same birthday! What about you?"

When Cherry asked the question, Nora immediately looked at Xander.

Birthday?

That's right, she wondered when Xander was born? If he shared the same birthday as Cherry and Pete... then would that also explain a little something?

But when Xander heard Cherry asking about his birthday, he was slightly taken aback.

Then, he lowered his head, coughed, and said, "I don't have a mother, so how would I know when my birthday is?"

Cherry blinked.

Pete walked over and said, "Then why don't we celebrate our birthday together? I have never celebrated my birthday before either."

Xander immediately looked up. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Xander's eyes lit up at Pete's answer.

He raised his chin and said proudly, "Okay then!"

Pete then looked at Justin. "Daddy, can the three of us celebrate our birthday together this year?"

Seeing how the three children seemed to be having fun, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly smiled. "Sure."

After agreeing to the children's request, he went upstairs with Nora.

After all, he and Nora still had things to talk about!

It seemed that Nora had wanted to ask him about someone just now?

The two adults went upstairs. After they disappeared from the corridor, the smiles on Pete and Cherry's faces instantly disappeared and they looked at Xander hostilely.

Cherry asked, "Pete, why are you letting him celebrate his birthday with us?"

Pete replied softly, "If I don't invite him, Daddy will sympathize with him because he looks so pitiful. Once he does, Daddy will become biased! And this will be unfair to Mommy!"

Cherry was enlightened. "No wonder you told me to be nice to him in front of Daddy! If we bully him, Daddy will also feel bad for him, right?"

Pete nodded. "Yeah."

The little fellow was very sensitive. This was the strategy he had devised.

After the two spoke, they both looked at Xander.

Xander was pointing at a block. "Put this one here..."

"Okay."

However, Pete instead tossed the block in his hand onto the table and said, "This is so boring. You can play by yourself."

Xander: "??"

He touched his nose.

Tsk.

What was that brat being so arrogant for? If it weren't for Cherry, would he be playing such childish games with him?!

Elsewhere, after going upstairs, Justin was still afraid that Nora would think too much, so he explained, "Pete is very sensitive. Although he seemed to be defending Xander just now, he probably had some sneaky little plan in mind. I could only agree to it. When the time comes... I can find an excuse to trick Xander into leaving the house and we can just celebrate Cherry and Pete's birthdays instead."

He didn't want Nora to feel uncomfortable, nor did he want her to think that he was already putting Xander on the same level as Cherry and Pete when they hadn't even confirmed the boy's identity yet.

To be honest, Justin still had conflicting emotions even now.

He had deliberately lessened his contact with Xander at home precisely because he was afraid of developing feelings for him.

Should Xander's mother turn out to not be Nora, he felt that he might just raise the child but would never really accept him.

He knew that this was very unfair to Xander.

But if he treated Xander like his own and kept him by his side, the one suffering justice would then end up being Nora.

There was no way to have one's cake and eat it too.

Neither would he throw the problem to Nora. Therefore, he would make the choice himself.

When Nora heard this, she was silent for a moment.

To be honest, she did not actually feel much hostility towards the boy.

Besides, even though Charles said that she had given birth to twins, she couldn't help but keep feeling like Xander was also her child.

This feeling was becoming more and more intense with each meeting.

If they only celebrated the twins' birthday and neglected Xander...

Nora lowered her eyes. After they went upstairs, the first thing she did was to take out her cell phone and call Lily.

Lily answered very quickly. "Boss, what's up?"

"When can you complete Xander's DNA restoration?"

Lily replied, "In a week at the latest, and that's if I work overtime. And Boss, you can't ask me to do anything else within the week."

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, "Alright."

Then, she suddenly asked, "When will Charles wake up?"

Lily heaved a silent sigh. "See, Boss? This is already another task. For now, it seems that he may wake up within the week."

Nora said, "Okay, either you finish restoring Xander's DNA within five days or you get Charles to wake up within five days."

Lily: "..."

If Xander really was her son, then she couldn't celebrate only the twins' birthday. Therefore, this must be confirmed before their birthday.

After hanging up the phone, Nora followed Justin into the study.

Justin closed the door thoughtfully and looked at her with a smile. "What do you want to ask me?"

He was very happy.

He felt that Nora was finally willing to talk to him when she met with a problem. This feeling of being needed gave him an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

Nora didn't understand what he was smiling at. Instead, she looked at him.

Suddenly, she asked, "Do you know Eagle?"

Justin was taken aback for a moment. He asked hesitantly, "What?"

Nora was also a little surprised seeing his expression.

Justin had always been very relaxed in front of her, but when she said the codename 'Eagle' just now, Justin did not react?

Wasn't he Eagle?

During her hesitation, Justin asked again, "What Eagle? A codename 'Eagle'? What organization is he from? That codename is too common. There are a lot of..."

Although there was an Eagle in the Imperial League, the codename was simply too common. He needed to ask and properly clarify.

However, his reaction made Nora even more certain that he was not Eagle.

Nora kept quiet for a long while.

When they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would not tell outsiders about its existence. They were allowed to use the information they got from the organization to help their relatives, but they were not allowed to reveal the source of the information.

Outside, they were not allowed to mention the Imperial League.

Earlier, she had thought that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had told him that she wanted to ask him about someone.

But if Justin was not Eagle, then she was not allowed to talk to him about anything regarding the Imperial League, let alone ask him who King was.

Nora had always been a rule-abiding person.

Therefore, in the end, she chose not to ask about it anymore. She said, "Never mind, it's nothing."

Justin: "?"

He wanted to say something, but the butler was knocking on the door. He had to let him in.

The butler asked, "Sir, did you need something?"

Justin thought for a while and replied, “I will hold a birthday party for Pete and Cherry to celebrate their fifth birthday in five days. Make the necessary preparations.”

His words made the butler bewildered.

For wealthy families like the Hunts, if they wanted to hold a birthday party, they would have to make reservations and other arrangements in advance. After all, it would be too late for them to custom-make anything now.

But since Justin had said the word, then even if it was too late, they had to make it happen in time.

The butler asked, “Is it a grand party or a small one?”

Justin replied, “Send an invite to all our friends and family.”

It wasn’t necessary to invite his business associates. He was indeed planning to introduce Cherry to everyone, but there was no need to invite that many people.

Even so, after inviting all of his friends and family... It would still be a medium-sized party.

For the Hunts, they could expect almost a thousand guests for a medium-sized party.

Although the butler was troubled, he nevertheless immediately lowered his head and said, “Yes, sir.”

He was in a hurry to leave after saying that, so he asked, “Do you have any other orders, sir?”

“No.”

“Okay, then I will go and make preparations right away.”

He would have to busy himself with preparing the party invitations, the menu, as well as all the servants’ deployment. Moreover, as there would be a lot of guests on that day, he would also have to prepare sufficient parking space and arrange for security personnel.

The Hunts would probably be very busy soon.

Justin's one-liner had quite literally put the butler up to his ears in work!

Before leaving the room, the butler suddenly stopped and looked back at Justin. He asked, "Is the birthday party for Mr. Pete and Ms. Cherry?"

"Yeah," replied Justin with a nod.

With that, the butler understood and went out.

Elsewhere, after Nora was done dealing with her affairs, she didn't stay any longer. After all, she had ended up wasting some time giving Charles medical treatment. Thus, she was going home to sleep.

Chapter 602 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Old Maddy heaved a huge sigh. "Because... you would have died if you hadn't!"

Nora became more confused.

Trueman had also told her the same thing. He had told her that she would have died if she hadn't had a baby. At that time, she had been dubious about his answer, but Trueman had said that he was telling the truth. Later on, however, she discovered that what he had said was only half-true.

Nora had always wanted to know why she had to have a baby back then. It seemed that, be it her mother or Trueman, both of them had made that choice for her. But... why?

Thinking about this, she asked, "Why?"

Nora knew that the answer would finally be revealed today.

Nora narrowed her eyes and looked at Old Maddy intently.

There was silence in the ward.

Lily had left the room when the two started talking, and was standing guard outside the door. The white-walled ward seemed completely silent. Apart from tranquility, there was only the smell of pungent disinfectant in the air.

But be it Old Maddy or Nora, both of them were very used to such a smell.

The former had stayed there for a very long time by then and had already become accustomed to the smell, while the latter had pretty much grown up being bathed in the smell.

When she was in poor health as a child, she was often hospitalized. Her bedroom at home would also be sanitized with disinfectants.

Nora lowered her eyes slightly. Then, Old Maddy said, "After you were born, your mother discovered that the mysterious organization was in pursuit of her. In order to ensure your survival, she died before the mysterious organization's eyes, so that they won't continue investigating. But we all knew that they definitely won't stop. Besides, no one could say for sure whether the Grays were trustworthy or not." Old Maddy looked at her. "It's only when you become strong enough that you can resist becoming someone else's pawn. Your mother was driven into a corner at that time was because she was not strong enough."

Not strong enough...

Nora was taken aback.

Yvette could stir up the entire New York and throw it into instability back then. The drugs she developed-even in this age after more than twenty years had gone by-were still relevant.

She was multi-talented. To this day, she was still a legend in New York.

Yet someone like her was not strong enough?

Moreover, even now, Nora did not feel that the mysterious organization was that powerful. In the United States, they had been completely suppressed by the special department.

Trueman had even almost been arrested. In the end, he had to leave the country in a pathetic state to seek refuge abroad.

So, had her mother made the wrong choice back then?

Would they really have been that fearsome if she had joined hands with Ian? Besides, why didn't her mother seek asylum from the authorities?

These were all mysteries!

She wanted to ask something, but Old Maddy had already continued, “In order to give you the ability to defend yourself, and in order to give you enough confidence to face these things that you are facing today, she had no choice but to inject you with... a serum.”

Nora’s back suddenly became ramrod straight. “What?”

Surprise flashed across her eyes. But right after, it became a look of realization!

To be honest, she had already guessed as much that she had also been injected with a gene serum. When Lily was checking her DNA some time back, she had discovered that her IQ genes had mutated a little.

This was also the reason why the DNA comparison between her and Ian had only reached 98% and not the benchmark for a father-daughter similarity.

Perhaps because he saw that she had become a little agitated, Old Maddy hurriedly waved and said, “It was just a little! A little! Your father and your mother are already some of the most intelligent people in the world, so their daughter’s IQ could never be low. That’s why your mother only injected you with very little serum. There was only a bit of difference in your DNA comparison with Ian, right?”

Nora nodded.

It was medically recognized that a father-daughter pair’s genes should be 99.8% similar, but hers and Ian’s were only 98% similar. This indicated that a 1% change had indeed occurred.

Moreover, the change had even occurred in the IQ gene.

So, it was because she had also been injected with the gene serum that she was so smart and was able to master so many things easily?

While she was contemplating, Old Maddy spoke again. “However, that serum has a side effect. Has your health always been poor?”

Nora fell silent.

She had been frail since she was a child and often easily fell sick. She often visited the hospital and had poor immunity. The moment the weather

changed, she would inevitably catch a cold. This had also given her stepmother a chance to give her hormonal injections, which had caused her to become fat.

Therefore, even though she was a fatty-a fatty who could fight and a fatty who was very smart-her constitution was indeed poor.

Additionally, Caleb was also in poor health. When she thought of him, all she could remember was the sight of him coughing his lungs out. As for Trueman, his physical condition was currently unknown. Given how he had kept himself hidden all this time, it probably wasn't that great either.

But what did this have to do with her having children?

Could it be that..

Nora's pupils shrank suddenly. Her head whipped up abruptly, upon which she heard Old Maddy say, "Adults cannot withstand the gene serum's modification at all. Even if they succeed, they will only have two years left to live. Even if they don't die after two years, they will go crazy. Children's bodies have a high level of malleability, but even so, you likely wouldn't have been able to withstand even that bit of serum. Moreover, your IQ genes were close to being perfect in the first place, so the serum couldn't show that great an effect on you. That's why, before the age of twenty, you needed to expel the excess dosage by giving birth."

Nora was stunned. However, her first reaction was to ask, "Then what about the children? Will there be residual serum in the children?!"

Old Maddy shook his head. "We don't know. Your mother didn't have the time to verify that either. All she wanted was to protect you. I also brought this up to her at the time. Her answer to me was..."

Old Maddy kept quiet for a while before he sighed and said, "... It's her child. She will have to do something about them herself."

Nora: "..."

She had to check immediately whether there was any mutation in Cherry and Pete's genes, as well as whether there was any residual gene serum in them.

She stood up suddenly. As she looked at Old Maddy, she asked another question, "In that case... why did the father of my children have to be Justin Hunt?"

Old Maddy was taken aback. "I wasn't the one who executed that part of the plan, so I'm not sure. Back then, apart from myself, your mother also had two other subordinates."

Old Maddy had been crazy for so many years, so he definitely wouldn't know the details of Nora's pregnancy. In other words, if her mother was the one who had plotted her pregnancy, then it was likely the other two who had carried out the plan. She was about to ask when Old Maddy said, "One of them is Charles Ramsey while the other is Ivan Rogers. Charles is very recognizable. He has a mole on his face, and there's a strand of hair on the mole."

Nora: "!!!"

Wasn't that the lunatic Jessica had mentioned?!

She frowned and looked at Old Maddy again. "How do I contact Charles?"

Old Maddy sighed. "The three of us didn't contact one another much. Besides, twenty years have already passed. Our contact methods may have become obsolete."

Nora, however, said firmly, "Tell me."

Old Maddy kept quiet for a moment before he said, "For more than twenty years, we never told one another our cell phone numbers. It was always one-way whenever we contacted one another. No matter which one of us it was, if we wanted to contact someone, we had to publish an ad in the newspaper and state clearly the number of a payphone and the time in the ad. When the other party saw it, they would find a payphone and call you."

Nora's lip corners spasmed. Why were they contacting one another as if they were spies? And it sure was old-fashioned. Even the three of them were on guard against one another... What exactly was her mother doing back then? Why did she have three such subordinates?

It seemed that she would have to talk to Old Maddy about her mother's past again when she had time.

If they didn't want the other party to know their phone number, couldn't they just encrypt it?

She sighed. "Tell me the contact method."

Old Maddy nodded.

After telling her about the contact method, he said, "Just publish it in the daily newspaper."

"... That would be a hard thing to do."

Most newspapers were published online these days, there weren't many physical copies anymore. Even if there were, hardly anyone would buy them these days!

Old Maddy was also dumbfounded. "What should we do?"

Nora held her forehead. "I have a solution. But first, my last two questions—the first one is, do you know why they chose Justin Hunt as the children's father?"

Old Maddy said, "I don't know why he was chosen, but your mother told us at the time to choose the smartest one. That's because the serum she gave you improved one's genes. Even if it was passed on to the child, their genes wouldn't be modified much if the child was born very smart. This way, if the serum is unable to do what it's supposed to, it will become ineffective. I would think that is likely the reason why."

Nora: "..."

So, Justin had been chosen because of his high IQ?

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

But she felt that the answer didn't seem unacceptable either.

After all, Cherry's IQ was slightly higher than Pete's, probably because half of a female's genes were inherited from the father.

"Then, here's my last question."

Nora stared hard at Old Maddy. “If I gave birth to more children, would the amount of serum distributed to each child have become smaller, thereby making it safer for them?”

If her theory was correct, then she could conclude that she had indeed given birth to triplets!

Her mother must have given her the triplet-making drug in order to let the three children share that bit of gene serum. If so, Xander would be her son!

However, Old Maddy suddenly smiled and answered, “Of course not.”

He sighed and said, “Your mother only injected you with a very low dosage of serum in the first place. The number of children you gave birth to didn’t affect anything. It can be said that the serum could not bring much harm to the child after passing through your body.”

Nora was stunned.

Why was the answer different from what she had imagined?!

She frowned, perplexed as to how things had turned out this way.

While she was thinking, Old Maddy spoke up again. “Besides, your mother once said that the Andersons have genes for having twins, so it all depended on your luck. Whether you have twins or just one child, they are all still your children.”

Nora looked closely at Old Maddy for a long while. In the end, she lowered her eyes. “I see.”

She went out of the room to see Lily standing there and nodding off as she leaned against the wall.

Nora asked, “How long has it been since you last slept?”

Lily, who was taller than her, immediately replied, “Twenty hours, I guess?”

Nora uttered an “oh” and then said, “Get some rest.”

Those three words made Lily all excited, but unexpectedly, she then heard Nora say, “Once you’re rested, try to restore Xander’s DNA data as soon as possible.”

Lily: "..."

If she wanted it 'as soon as possible', how was she going to get a good rest?!

She couldn't help but complain, "Boss, you are so impractical. Instead of saying so much, it's better that you just give me a pay raise instead."

Nora looked at her curiously. "Are you very short of money?"

"Not really~"

Lily blinked and replied, "It's mainly because it costs quite a lot to support young men. Besides, that man in question is even your cousin. Boss, how much do the Smiths give to Quentin each month? Can we negotiate a little and have them give him a bit less in the future? If not, I won't have enough to keep him as my 'mistress'!"

Nora: "..."

She patted Lily on the shoulder. Then, she turned and left.

When she returned to the Smiths, to her surprise, she found Samuel seated in the living room. Seeing her, he immediately came forward with an ingratiating smile and said, "Nora, can you talk to Joel and have him release your Grand aunt Sue?"

Nora: "?"

She looked at Joel, only to see him as smiley as ever as he said, "Granduncle Samuel, what are you saying? Nora has nothing to do with

this."

As he spoke, he gave her a look.

Nora went upstairs at once. In the corridor, she could still hear Samuel downstairs. He said, "Joel, you can't do this. Sue did make a false police report, but it's already been so long. Shouldn't you let her out by now? I heard that you even talked to the police, so she's having a hard time inside. You can't treat her like this..."

Joel was still smiling at him. "Granduncle Samuel, what are you talking about? I don't understand..."

“You wolf in sheep’s clothing, stop pretending! I know all about it!!”

Samuel yelled angrily.

Joel, however, remained as smiley as ever. “Really? So, what do you know, Granduncle Samuel?”

Nora: “...”

She finally knew how Joel came to be known as a wolf in sheep’s clothing. He was really good at frustrating people and making them feel as if everything they did was useless.

And in private, not only was he merciless, but also vicious.

She was sure that Joel was definitely the one behind Sue’s continued imprisonment.

It was like back then...

After Hillary was imprisoned, she had been having a very hard time.

Nora had wanted to punish her at the time, but when she looked into it, she found that both Karl and Joel had talked to the people inside. This led to Hillary’s life inside becoming a living hell. This was also why she had been duped in the end the moment they gave her a bit of hope.

Joel might look like a pushover, but in truth, he was secretly very vicious!

Moreover, after Tanya poisoned Hillary and was falsely accused of murdering her, and then her name subsequently cleared again, someone had exhumed Hillary’s grave.

She was already dead, yet her corpse had been taken out of the grave and whipped... One could say that this was revenge for Mia.

The woman who impersonated Jill also had a miserable end. She had attempted suicide several times in prison.

It was just a pity that Joel would not allow her to die after all the wicked things she had done, so she hadn’t been successful in killing herself all this time.

Nora went upstairs and ignored the ongoings downstairs. It was just that after a while, she heard that Samuel had decided to withdraw from the company's board of directors and that he had also voluntarily given up some of his dividends to expand the ancestral graves and repair the Smiths' ancestral home.

Nora shook her head, feeling like Joel was really someone who got things done quietly and inconspicuously.

However, she didn't care much about these affairs in the Smiths.

After going upstairs, she posted a missing person notice in the online version of a newspaper.

Because she had spent some money on it, the missing person notice was published right in that night's newspaper.

As long as Charles was still alive, he would probably take the initiative to contact her when he saw the ad, right?

After Nora was done, she leaned on the desk, her fingers tapping lightly against the desk as she waited quietly for the call.

Old Maddy's recovery had allowed her to come one step closer to the truth. She had also received a great deal of information earlier in the day.

The mystery of why she would have died if she hadn't had a baby had finally been solved.

But when she thought of this, she hurriedly stood up and walked over to Pete. Pete, who was writing his assignments, sensed her presence. He raised his head and looked at her. "What's the matter, Mommy?"

Nora held his hand and said, "Nothing much. Just a routine check of your pulse."

Pete looked at her quietly, his dark eyes filled with trust and love.

This made Nora suddenly think of the split-second glance she had seen from Xander when she was at the Hunt Manor earlier that day. It seemed like there was a similar pair of innocent eyes looking at her at that time...

A few hours after the ad in the newspaper was published, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Nora looked over-it was an unfamiliar number!

Charles' call was here!

The mystery of Xander's birth would finally be revealed!

Nora withdrew her hand that was checking Pete's pulse.

Pete didn't have any major problems with his health. They were just some small problems typical of children.

From the looks of it, the gene serum didn't have any effect on him.

Nora was relieved. She narrowed her eyes and then answered the call.

A low and deep male voice came from the other end. "Hello, who are you?"

Nora frowned and identified herself at once. "I am Nora Smith. You should know who I am, right?"

The call fell silent at once.

Nora slowly said, "Charles, I know you were my mother's subordinate. I have some questions for you."

Perhaps because she had called him by name, Charles replied, "I have nothing to say to you!"

He hung up right away after saying that.

Nora stared at her cell phone and clenched her jaw.

Why wasn't Charles talking?

Was he hiding something?

She picked up her cell phone and immediately started tracing the call to find out his location.

Half an hour later, Nora paused when she saw Charles' location. She stood up, rushed out of the house, and drove straight to the hospital.

That's right.

Charles was in the hospital!

After Nora rushed to the hospital and got out of the car, she immediately saw a group of nurses and doctors moving about in a hurry and busy at work. Ambulances arrived at the entrance of the hospital one after another.

A lot of people in white lab coats were anxiously giving first aid to the victims being carried out of the ambulances.

Their white clothes were dyed red, and some of the victims' blood had wet the white sheets, forming a shocking and harrowing sight.

All the non-urgent passages in the hospital had been closed, and all the doctors had rushed over to deal with the victims of the traffic accident.

Nora stood at the door and looked at her busy colleagues. She heard a doctor approaching and asking, "What happened?"

"Sigh, it's a long story. A bus got into a traffic accident. All fifty-odd people in the bus are injured!"

"Really? How did this happen all of a sudden? I'll take over the patient here, you can take care of the one over there ..."

Although the doctors were flustered, they dealt with the victims in an orderly manner. The other patients also wisely stepped aside.

When a real disaster occurred, everyone knew that life was more important than anything else.

Beep, beep, beep... A medical instrument started sounding a warning beep. Nora looked to the side and saw that an unsupervised victim had suddenly gone into shock.

Upon hearing the warning beep, a panicked nurse shouted, "Where is Dr. Wilson? Where is Dr. Wilson?"

"A patient went into cardiac arrest just now, Dr. Wilson has gone over!"

The nurse was in a huge panic. “This patient has gone into shock! What do we do now?”

Nora rushed over subconsciously. She was wearing a black shirt. She took a white lab coat from the side and put it on. Then, she walked over to the nurse and said, “Let me do it!”

“You? Who are you?”

The nurse looked at her dubiously. “Are you a doctor?”

Nora’s one-liner made the nurse shut up: “I am Anti.”

The name Anti was most definitely a regal existence for people in the medical industry.

Therefore, a look of joy came over the nurse’s face at once. “What should we do about this patient?”

Nora took a look at the patient and immediately instructed, “Start CPR at once. Inject 5ml of...”

Perhaps because her voice was simply too calm and collected, the nurse gradually calmed down. Under her orders, she began to perform CPR on the patient.

What came after that was a slew of first aid measures. At last, the patient’s heartbeat returned to normal. Nora touched his abdomen and said, “The patient has internal bleeding. Send him for surgery at once!”

“Yes, doctor!”

Patients typically needed to go for X-rays and on top of that, it wasn’t even known which part of the body required X-rays before they could receive treatment. In the process of finding the cause of their illness, they ended up missing the most optimal treatment time.

However, with just a casual touch, Nora had figured out the cause of the patient’s condition, thereby speeding up the rescue process. This also saved them a lot of unnecessary trouble.

After the first aid was completed, the people outside gradually dispersed.

Most of the patients had also been categorized. Patients with minor or moderate injuries were currently resting in the corridor outside due to a lack of beds.

As for patients with serious injuries, they had been pushed into the operating rooms.

There were enough doctors in the hospital. Thus, after the initial panic, the order resumed and they started to provide medical treatment in an orderly manner.

Nora took off her mask and gloves, and then tossed the white lab coat into the room next door. When she looked around, she noticed a man standing at the door to the operating room. He was talking to a nurse excitedly. "I'm so excited. Oh my god, I'm so lucky. Really, I'm really too lucky... This is a whole bus of people we're talking about. The bus even rolled over, and everyone is injured, but not me! Look at me, I didn't even get a scratch!"

The nurse said, "... Yes, okay, sir, we understand, but I'd still suggest that you have a full-body examination done. After all, there could still be many internal injuries."

The man patted his chest. "No way, I really am fine! There's nothing wrong with me at all! Look at me, look at how energetic I am! I am the luckiest person on earth!"

As the man spoke, he began to turn on the spot.

Nora had initially taken notice of the man because of his behavior, but the very moment he turned around, Nora suddenly froze.

Because... there was a mole on the side of the man's face, and there was even a strand of hair on the mole!

When one connected this to the reason why Nora had come to the hospital...

She narrowed her eyes. Suddenly, she took a step forward and patted the man on the shoulder.

The man turned around.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared at him. "What a coincidence, Charles."

Charles was stunned. Then, he said excitedly, “You know me? Young missy, how come you know me? How did you know my name is Charles? Haha, do you know? I was really lucky today. The bus overturned, and everyone in it was injured, but I didn’t suffer even a scratch. I must have saved the world in my previous life!”

For the fifty-year-old to say such things, Nora couldn’t help but find it rather odd. Many older people, even if they surfed the Internet a lot, rarely said such things in real life.

She frowned. “Do you know who I am?”

Charles didn’t seem surprised at all. “It doesn’t matter who you are. Isn’t what matters the fact that I dodged the bullet today? Do you know how dangerous it was? The bus’ brakes had suddenly failed and it was rushing straight toward a mountain in front of us, you know! The woman in front of me was screaming the whole time in fear, and even I thought that I was dead meat. But unexpectedly, even though the bus overturned, I turned out fine!”

Nora frowned upon hearing his description of what had happened. “How are you okay?”

Charles replied, “I don’t know. I was just very fortunate. The bus overturned and quite a few people died on the spot. Did you see? You don’t even have to try saving a few of those people who were pushed in just now... Sigh, do you know?”

His expression turned a little nostalgic. “I am actually not a good person. Of course, I am not a bad person either. I just did some bad things back in the day and helped some bad people in the past. Over the years, I have been devoting myself to God. And look! Results are showing! God must have been watching over me this time, that’s why I managed to escape....”

The more he talked, the more excited he became. He actually looked a little like he was going to cry bitterly. He said, “After I go back, I must be even more pious. I shall donate all my money to the church!”

None of the other nurses were paying attention to him. In addition, seemingly because he had met Nora, someone who was willing to listen, he was very excited.

Nora looked at him in silence.

No wonder Jessica had said he was a lunatic. There was indeed something wrong with his mental health, and he seemed crazy.

She lowered her eyes and slowly asked, "How much money do you have?"

The man suddenly lowered his voice, but it seemed like he couldn't quite control his volume. Thus, even though he had lowered his voice, he was actually still very loud. He said, "Don't be fooled by my ordinary clothes. I am no ordinary man! I have a lot of money! I used to work for a very impressive person. More than twenty years ago, she even paid me up to \$15,000 a month!

"\$15,000 a month, you know! Do you know how much \$15,000 was worth over twenty years ago? It was worth even more than \$150,000 today! I was really basking in the limelight back then!"

Charles seemed caught in his memories. He said, "After that, I earned a whole lotta money, but I didn't dare to spend it. I would've felt guilty if I were to spend that money..."

He burst into tears and said, "I have five million dollars, but I hid the cash at home. I didn't dare to spend it, you know? But after this accident, I've sorted out my thoughts. You know how a person would have epiphanies at near-death moments? Why didn't I dare to spend that money? All that money belongs to me!"

Nora frowned.

Even if her mother had given him \$15,000 a month, that would only amount to \$180,000 a year. For him to have five million dollars, he would have had to work for thirty years! Yet! As far as she knew, after her mother passed away, she hadn't given those three people any more money.

So, how would Charles possibly have five million dollars in cash?!

Also, why was he saying that he dared not spend the money? Where had that money... come from? Were they benefit that her mother had given these people, who had worked under her for years?

But if that was the case, why didn't Old Maddy receive any?

She frowned and asked, "Who gave you the money?"

Charles glanced at her and then chuckled. “I can’t tell you that, young missy, I can’t. I went against my conscience for that money, so I can’t tell you... Sigh!”

He went against his conscience for that money...

Nora narrowed her eyes.

At this moment, the family members of the victims had all reached the hospital. Some rushed over to the operating rooms while some rushed over to the bodies of the people, who had been pronounced dead, and started to cry bitterly.

All of a sudden, the hospital became a mess again.

When Nora was about to ask Charles about something, a voice came over. “Charles, are you okay?”

She turned to see a fifty-year-old man approaching them. He was standing in front of Charles and looking him up and down. “You don’t have any family, so they called me instead!”

Charles replied, “What can happen to me? I’m fine, I’m totally fine! Bro, let me tell you, I was really very lucky today...” Charles then started to recount in detail again what had happened that day.

Nora: “...”

The man was seriously neurotic.

She rolled her eyes and walked up to the two of them. Just when she was about to ask something, Charles’s friend suddenly said, “Okay, okay, I get it. I know you went through life and death today, you are soooo lucky. But why are you suddenly so chatty?”

Nora paused and looked at the two men abruptly.

Charles was still babbling on and on neurotically. “Because I’m agitated and excited. I thought I could only be a stevedore for the rest of my life. Did you know? I thought that I didn’t deserve happiness anymore. I thought I could only be like you for the rest of my life, only be a laborer!”

His friend’s expression changed. “What do you mean by that? Who are you looking down

on?”

Charles was still babbling. In fact, he had even started crying, as if the emotions that he had kept suppressed for a long time were finally erupting. He said, “Stevedores, of course! Not only is the work tiring, but the pay is also so low! You guys may be uncultured, but do you know who I am? I graduated from Hamlin School of Medicine, you know!”

The Hamlin School of Medicine?!

Nora narrowed her eyes.

His colleague, however, had never heard of the school. “What are you going crazy for? You must have hit your head, right? Why are you acting so weird today? Never mind being chatty, but you’re even suddenly talking about a medical school? If you were a high-achieving student, would you have been working as a laborer with us?”

Charles waved dismissively and said, “Yeah, I’m different from you people. So you see, God still cares for me. Even when I was in a traffic accident, I didn’t get hurt at all...”

Nora’s heart suddenly sank as she listened to their conversation.

She took a big step forward and suddenly asked, “Excuse me, is he usually very quiet?”

Charles’s colleague nodded. “Yeah. Ramsey talks very little. It’s rare for him to be this excited. It must have gone to his head!”

As soon as he said that, Nora grabbed Charles’s hand. She suddenly shouted at the doctor beside them, “Arrange a CT scan for him immediately!”

The doctor was stunned. “What?”

The man looked at Charles carefully. “But he doesn’t seem injured!”

Charles also said, “Yeah, I am not injured. I’m not doing a CT scan. Are you a doctor? You just want my money, right?!”

As soon as he said that, Nora looked at him seriously with an awful look on her face. She said, “You graduated from medical school, right? Then let me ask you this: What are the symptoms of intracerebral hemorrhage?”

Intracerebral hemorrhage...

Charles subconsciously answered, “Excessive secretion of adrenaline, causing people to become overly excited. After that, they will bleed from their seven orifices...”

At this point, he suddenly realized something.

Nora’s expression became even more serious.

Yes, that’s right!

If there was too great a change in Charles’s personality, then he must be suffering a hemorrhage in the brain!

Internal bleeding was a very serious condition. There was a high chance that it would block blood vessels and form congestions. By the time it was discovered, it would be too late for diagnosis and treatment!!

Nora hadn’t immediately discovered Charles’s abnormal behavior because she’d thought that he was a madman. After all, according to Jessica’s description, Charles was a madman. But through the chat with his colleague, one would know that he was usually not like this. It was only with his colleague’s description of him as a taciturn man that it fit the personality of the man who had called her. That was how she had suddenly realized Charles’s abnormal behavior.

The doctor next to them, however, frowned. “Who are you? Why should I arrange a brain CT for him? Don’t you know that people who undergo CT scans are exposed to radiation? It’s best that healthy people not do it...”

After he said that, Nora immediately said, “I am Anti!”

The doctor shut up at once and looked at Charles. Then, he suddenly picked up his cell phone and called the CT department upstairs to make arrangements for the man to jump the line.

Nora looked at Charles again.

Charles was dumbfounded. He touched his head. At this point, he could faintly feel something warm trickling out of his nose.

He touched it and found that it was blood.

Only then did he realize something.

His eyes widened at once and he suddenly said, "I get it, I get it now. It's them. They are here to silence me..."

Nora clutched his wrist tightly. "Tell me, who is trying to silence you? The mysterious organization?"

Upon hearing the words "mysterious organization", at last, Charles focused and looked at Nora. In his state of excitement just now, after grabbing Nora, he had immediately started chatting with her. He hadn't noticed Nora's looks at all.

But in this very instant, he saw Nora's face clearly.

Her face was 90% similar to Yvette's back then!

His eyes widened suddenly. "Ms. Yvette?"

Nora's eyes flickered faintly with a sharp glint. "I am Nora Smith."

Nora Smith!

The name made Charles's pupils shrink.

He subconsciously said, "You look so much like Ms. Yvette now that you've lost weight."

After she lost weight...

This meant that Charles had definitely seen her a few years ago.

Was it when she was pregnant?

Had her mother gotten him to set up her pregnancy?

The thoughts flooded into her mind.

However, Nora found that Charles's pupils were starting to dilate. There was no time for her to ask all the questions she wanted to ask. She could only ask one of them: "Tell me, did I have twins or triplets back then?!"

Charles's eyes were starting to lose focus, as though he could no longer think straight.

He stared at Nora blankly.

Twins or triplets...

His eyes suddenly reddened and he said, "Ms. Nora, I've let you down. I betrayed you back then, and also betrayed Ms. Yvette... For so many years, I have felt guilty about this..."

But that was not what Nora wanted to hear.

She asked again, "Tell me, was I pregnant with twins or triplets?"

Charles's eyes were red. He suddenly smiled and said, "Yeah, the mysterious organization threatened me and bribed me. They gave me five million dollars, but because I betrayed Ms. Yvette, I have never spent that money all these years. I'm sorry, I plotted against you. I am going to repay your kindness now! They wanted to silence me, but they didn't expect that I would meet you before my death..."

However, what he said next made Nora's eyes widen in disbelief, yet also with enlightenment.

Charles clutched her sleeves tightly. The world was already spinning in his vision.

Nevertheless, he tried his best to calm himself and tried hard to tell her something.

More than twenty years ago, Yvette had told him, Old Maddy, and the other man to go into hiding, and to make Nora give birth to a baby before she turned twenty.

Because this was the only way she could stay alive.

The three of them had fled in three different directions. Old Maddy had attracted and taken more of the mysterious organization's attacks for the two of them. Because of that, and because he hadn't received any news from him since, Charles suspected that he might already be dead.

Old Maddy's name wasn't actually Old Maddy. He was known as that because his way of doing things was simply too outrageous. Yvette also trusted him the most. He was also someone who could throw his life away for Yvette's sake.

After Old Maddy attracted more firepower from the organization, Charles had left with the other person. He'd thought himself successful, but he didn't expect that the mysterious organization would still catch him.

Charles had become scared at that time. He knew very well just how fearsome the mysterious organization was. At that time, the mysterious organization had threatened him with his family. In the end, he chose to give in and told them about Yvette's plans...

After that, the mysterious organization had given him five million dollars. They only had one request for him, and that was—to tamper with Nora's pregnancy and have her give birth to as many children as possible.

After he did all that, the mysterious organization knew that he was no longer of any use, so they began to hunt him down. During his escape, he met Jessica Stewart. In order to repay her for saving his life, he had given her the miraculous medicine that could help a woman give birth to triplets.

He knew very well what the mysterious organization wanted, so how could he possibly allow Nora to fall for their tricks?

With that thought in mind, Charles suddenly grinned. He looked at Nora and said firmly, "You gave birth to twins, not triplets."

Almost as soon as he said that, his vision blacked out and he fainted.

In the last few moments before he passed out, he thought to himself:

'Ms. Nora can only, and must only give birth to twins. The existence of an extra child would be a catastrophe for her!'

Besides, the triplets were clearly a trap that the mysterious organization had set for her. How could he possibly allow the mysterious organization to succeed? After he said that, as though he had completed his life mission, he closed his eyes and said what he thought would be the last few words he would ever utter in this lifetime: "Ms. Nora, you don't have to save me."

His life would probably come to an abrupt end at this moment, right?

Back then, for the sake of his family, he had betrayed Yvette. But later on, his family had contracted an illness and died anyway. Their illness was incurable, but he knew that Yvette's medical skills had been the culmination of the industry back then. Had she still been around, perhaps she could have saved his family...

This was fate, he supposed.

And now, he could finally repay his debt to Yvette with his life.

Twins, not triplets?

Nora stood there dumbfounded and in disbelief.

After doing a DNA test and discovering that Xander's genes were 80% similar to hers, she could basically confirm Xander's identity.

Because complete strangers would never have such a high degree of similarity in their DNA.

That was why she had told Justin that there was a 90% chance that he was their son. To be honest, at that time, she had more or less become convinced that she had given birth to triplets.

Yet Charles was telling her that she didn't have triplets?

How did this... How could this happen?!

Yet at the same time, she also felt a sudden sense of closure.

Indeed, triplets were originally just her and Justin's conjecture. It was also the best possible result for Xander. Neither of them wanted the other to have to suffer from having someone else's child stuck in their family.

Now it had been confirmed, what was she so sad about?

Nora lowered her gaze and stared fixedly at the man in front of her. For some reason, she suddenly found herself very unhappy with the answer.

She watched as doctors rushed up to them; she watched as everyone else rushed up to Charles; and she watched as he started to bleed from the nose, eyes, ears, and mouth...

People suffering from internal bleeding-and on top of that, those whose symptoms suddenly broke out in a short period of timewere very difficult to save.

Charles also knew it himself.

However...

Nora suddenly stepped forward and followed the stretcher into the operating room.

While on the way there, she stared hard at Charles.

She wasn't going to let him die-because she was not satisfied with his answer!

The next day.

When a tired Nora walked out of the operating room, she immediately spotted Old Maddy, who was outside the operating room and staring at the door. The moment the door opened, Old Maddy stood up. The man in the hospital gown asked nervously, "Ms. Nora, I just heard that Charles was in a traffic accident. How is he?"

Nora rubbed her temples and yawned sleepily. She looked at Old Maddy and suddenly replied, "He'll be fine."

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief.

But at the same time, he looked at her nervously and asked, "Then, have you asked him whether you gave birth to twins or triplets?"

"Yes, I have."

Nora replied.

Old Maddy looked at her nervously. "Then you gave birth to...?"

Seeing the anxiety in Old Maddy's eyes, Nora kept quiet for a moment before she finally replied lazily, "He said I gave birth to twins." "That's great!"

Old Maddy heaved a huge sigh of relief when he heard that. However, she seemed to notice that his reaction was a little inappropriate.

Nora wanted to ask about it, but Old Maddy suddenly avoided the topic and said, “Ms. Nora, to be honest, you shouldn’t have saved Charles. I only just found out that he betrayed Ms. Yvette back then. What’s the point of saving a man like him?”

After saying that angrily, without waiting for Nora to ask any further, he turned around and walked back to his ward. He said, “Sigh, I’ve become old. I’ve only just recovered, I’m going back to rest.”

Nora stared at him from the back.

Old Maddy and Charles must be hiding something from her, and it had something to do with whether she had given birth to twins or triplets. For some reason, it seemed like Old Maddy was really hoping that she didn’t give birth to triplets?

She broke into a frown.

At this moment, Lily walked out.

When Nora was operating on Charles, Lily had been her assistant throughout the operation. Lily, who was very informed about Nora’s family affairs, asked, “Boss, should I still continue the DNA restoration?”

Nora was silent for a long while. After thinking for a while, in the end, she still said, “Yes, continue it.”

She knew that Charles—and also, Old Maddy —both seemed to care for her and want to protect her. Thus, they hadn’t told her some things.

But she was no longer the baby from back then who needed them to protect her.

She had grown up and was strong and powerful enough.

She could deal with everything herself.

With that in mind, she followed Old Maddy leisurely into his ward. Old Maddy could only look back at her helplessly. “Ms. Nora,” he said.

Nora sat on the sofa and rubbed her forehead, somewhat sleepy and extremely impatient due to not getting any rest. She slowly said, “I want the truth. Why do the two of you want me to have twins instead?”

Old Maddy sighed and replied, “Ms. Nora, it’s not that we’re hoping for it, but rather, you indeed gave birth to twins. Didn’t Charles already say so? I was not with you back then!”

Old Maddy really was unaware of the situation with the children.

However...

Nora suddenly changed the topic. “What exactly are you hiding from me?”

Her words made Old Maddy choke on his breath.

He started to muse again.

Nora was not in a hurry. She could sense that Old Maddy didn’t harbor any hostility towards her. He really was very loyal to her mother.

She slowly said, “I want to know the truth.”

Old Maddy’s jaw tensed up and he said, “Ms. Yvette left you a voice recording before she died. You must have listened to it over and over, right?”

Nora nodded.

Old Maddy then said earnestly, “Ms. Yvette said that before you become strong enough, there are some things that I can’t tell you.”

When Nora heard this, she put down the leg that she had crossed over the other.

She put her hands on the sofa’s armrest. Her cat-like eyes gleamed, and she was filled with self-confidence as she said, “I am already strong enough.”

Old Maddy sighed. “Ms. Nora, there are so many strong and powerful people in the world. I know that your medical skills are the best in the world. In fact, one can even say that you are already on par with Ms. Yvette. But even so, she still wasn’t the mysterious organization’s match-because she was too obsessed with medicine back then, and ended up not dabbling in anything else. However, a truly powerful person needs to be impressive in all aspects. For example, martial arts? I won’t compare you with your predecessors. I heard that the most powerful martial artists of today are the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts and the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts. Can you beat them in a fight?”

Nora: “?!”

“Another example would be the most popular and trendy things of today—computers. After I woke up, I found that society has undergone drastic changes over the past two decades. Computers were not common at that time, but there are hackers everywhere now. I heard that the most awesome hackers now are Q and Y? Can you beat them when it comes to computer skills?”

Nora: “???”

Seeing that Nora’s expression had frozen, Old Maddy thought that his words were taking effect, so he continued to painstakingly persuade her. He said, “Let’s not talk about such technical knowledge anymore, but just about fleeing. I recently learned that the most impressive international racer is Yanci. If you are in danger, can you drive as fast? Yanci can escape from the danger, but can you?”

Nora: “?????”

Old Maddy went on. “They are all experts in a single type of technical skill. There’s also one thing more absolute—in this world exists the most powerful organization, the Imperial League. Have you even heard of it? There are only a dozen or so people in the organization, and every single one of them is a big figure who can cause chaos with a flip of their hand! The global economic crisis in the 1970s was caused by none other than the Imperial League! It’s only when you join the Imperial League that you will truly be able to confront the mysterious organization, but Ms. Nora, can you do that?”

Nora: “...”

If one didn’t go into detail, she wouldn’t even realize that she had so many secret identities.

Old Maddy was still going on. “There will always be someone better. Ms. Yvette was too arrogant, which led to her fall in the end. If you can achieve those things I just mentioned, then I will admit that you are strong enough, in which case, I will then tell you the truth.”

There was a strange silence in the room all of a sudden.

Seeing that Nora hadn't said anything for a while, Old Maddy thought that she had received a huge mental blow because of what he said, so he sighed and comforted her. He said, "In any case, one can never compete with an organization just by themselves. Ms. Nora, don't be discouraged. To be honest, you can also establish and build your own forces. If you can't become a top-class hacker like Q and Y, then bring them under you!"

"As for the Imperial League, if you can get in touch with the members—even if it's just a bit of contact with one of them—you can slowly try to grow and develop. When that happens, and we gain the ability to fight against the mysterious organization, I will tell you the truth!"

"You don't have to think it is that difficult. Although it is certainly hard, we can take it slow. Even though I have already aged, you are still young. Five years, ten years... You still have a long way ahead of you. You will definitely find a chance somewhere!"

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed. Suddenly, she said, "There is indeed a chance."

Old Maddy: "???"

He was taken aback for a moment. Then, he heard Nora slowly say, "My hacking skills should be more or less on par with Y's— because I am Q."

more

Old Maddy was dumbfounded.

But right after that, he heard something even more incredible.

"Well, it's hard to fight against the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts because he won't fight me. But I can't fight the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts either, because I am Big Sister. Mm... I will strive to surpass myself every day."

Old Maddy: "!!!"

He looked at Nora in shock, a look of disbelief coming over his countenance. His lips started to tremble, and then he saw the girl frown as she said, "As for the escape you mentioned, I'm afraid I won't need that because I haven't lost any fight before. My driving speed was used to chase after people instead."

Old Maddy: "...!!!"

This time, Nora didn't even need to reveal her secret identity. With his lips trembling, he was already asking, "Y-you are also Yanci?"

"Yeah."

Nora did feel that it was a little embarrassing to reveal her secret identities and all that. After all, it wasn't quite appropriate of her to show off to him how amazing she was.

It would be best if Old Maddy could guess the truth through what little she said.

While she was thinking about it, she heard Old Maddy-whose lips were still trembling

-speak again. He said, "But... but... the Imperial League..."

As though it was nothing much, Nora said, "Oh, the boss of the Imperial League is King. This part is certainly a bit difficult."

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief, but right after, he heard her slowly say, "After all, everyone in the Imperial League only interacts online. They rarely meet in person, so I indeed don't know who King is. If they ever hold a gathering, I can compare myself with him and see which of us is more impressive."

Old Maddy: "??"

He became even more dumbfounded. His face, which was already disfigured in the first place, was unable to make expressions, easily making him seem dull and dimwitted.

The man was even more dazed at the moment.

In fact, he even swallowed and looked at Nora incredulously as he said, "You... You... You're a member of the Imperial League?"

"Yeah," Nora stretched out her long and slender legs and said, "King invited me into the group five years ago."

Old Maddy: "!!!"

He felt like he was really going crazy!

His jaw had dropped and he couldn't even say a single word as he stood there like a statue.

Then, he heard Nora slowly say, "Mom said that I shouldn't casually expose my identity if I'm not strong enough because it will put me in grave danger. Therefore, I have been using secret identities and living a low-key life all these years. Maybe you can tell me what else I am still not good enough at? And I'll go and master it?"

Nora seemed rather troubled. "When on earth can I be considered strong?"

Old Maddy: "..."

Why did it feel like Ms. Nora was humble-bragging to him?

Utterly stunned, he swallowed and said, "Ms. Nora, I need a bit of time to calm myself down."

Nora waved, gesturing to him to do whatever he wanted.

Old Maddy walked back and forth in the room, occasionally sighing and looking at Nora in disbelief. He kept feeling like he was dreaming

How could a person have that many secret identities?!

Was this because of the gene serum that Yvette had injected into Nora back then to improve her IQ? But he clearly remembered that she had only injected a very, very small amount into her...

The room was filled with weird silence.

Old Maddy, who had taken some time to calm himself down, suddenly said, "Let... let me go and rinse my face to clear my mind a little."

It seemed that even the amount of time he had spent calming himself down just now hadn't allowed him to come to terms with the new information.

He entered the bathroom in the ward in a daze and turned on the faucet. Then, he scooped a handful of icy-cold water and splashed it onto his face.

As it turned out, during these twenty-odd years that he had been crazy, Ms. Nora had become this outstanding?

If Ms. Yvette were still alive, she would probably be very glad to see this, right?

Outside, Nora heard him turn on the faucet. Amid the sound of the water flowing and splashing, she seemed to hear Old Maddy's sigh.

A minute later, the sound of water flowing was still continuing.

Seemingly sensing something, Nora sprung onto her feet and rushed straight into the bathroom-only to find that the window in the bathroom was wide open, and Old Maddy was already long gone!

Nora frowned.

She has been thinking about how Old Maddy and Charles seemed to be hiding something from her, but she didn't expect Old Maddy to pull a disappearing act in this situation?

The first thing she did was observe the room. There were no signs of tussling, but the anti-theft barrier outside the window had been broken.

This definitely was not something that could be done in just a minute...

Nora frowned. At this moment, her cell phone beeped it was a text message from an unfamiliar number. It read:

"Ms. Nora, even though you have already become very strong, you are still not strong enough to contend with the mysterious organization. Do not underestimate anyone in this world. Your next task is to become friends with King. Until then, do not go against the mysterious organization."

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and sent a reply: 'Where are you? King and I are already friends.

Five years ago, in order to make some money to feed Cherry, she had set up a stock market boom. Without risking anything of her own, she had used some lawful tricks in the stock market to make 75 million dollars. After that,

King had taken the initiative to contact her and added her into the Imperial League.

At the moment she entered the Imperial League, she had probably already become friends with King, right?

Old Maddy replied: 'Do you trust him?'

Nora was silent for a moment before she replied: 'Yes.'

Old Maddy: 'Then does he trust you?'

Nora thought for a while and replied: 'Probably.'

At the very least, when King added her into the group, he'd said in private that everyone in the group should help one another out and be friendly towards one another.

During the past five years, King hadn't asked her to do anything. In the group, she was no different than a lurker. After observing the Imperial League for a whole five years, she found that the members of the organization were all very low-key, and they mostly talked about world economic trends.

These people were in control of global economies. No matter what they did, they discussed everything properly with one another. Even if a dispute broke out, a single word from King was enough to shut them up.

In her impression, the members of the organization were all very happy to help. Additionally, none of them had ever questioned information brought up by other members of the group. They had always given their fellow members unconditional trust.

Therefore, Nora felt that she could trust King and that King would also trust her.

After all, it wasn't as if the two of them would have any financial dealings with each other. Besides, King was really very nice. He was the only one who knew what she was capable of, yet had never ever disturbed her sleep! Instead, just like that, he had allowed her to be a freeloader in the group

But Old Maddy wasn't satisfied with Nora's reply.

Old Maddy replied: "Ms. Nora, do not ever trust anyone. The same also goes for King! Also, the part that makes the mysterious organization powerful is not as simple as you think it is. I'm afraid even King wouldn't want to be enemies with them. But unfortunately, if there is someone in this world who can help you beat the mysterious organization, then that person would undoubtedly be King." Nora: "?"

She had always felt that she was very ordinary and was not strong enough. That was why she had been keeping her secret identities well-protected and preventing them from becoming exposed, just so she could avoid what her mother had warned her of.

She would be in danger if anyone took notice of her.

Thus, she frowned and sent another message: 'How can I get King to help me?'

The mysterious organization had driven her mother to her grave. She had to avenge her.

However, Old Maddy merely replied: "King will not help you-unless he is the children's father. Only then will he have the same standpoint as you. Ms. Nora, heed my advice, don't trust King unconditionally, let alone trying to avenge Ms. Yvette. Take the two children and Mr. Hunt with you and live out the rest of your life in the States peacefully! Ms. Yvette had never thought of having you take revenge for her. Don't look for me, there are some things that I will do on your behalf. When it is time for me to appear, I will naturally show up in front of you. Also, if you are ever in trouble, you can contact me by posting a newspaper ad."

Nora hurriedly sent a message: 'What are you going to do on my behalf?'

Old Maddy didn't reply anymore.

When Nora called him, she was informed that the other party had switched off their cell phone.

vere

She traced the location of the cell phone number, only to find that its coordinates were changing along with the flow of the sewer, indicating that

Old Maddy had already removed the SIM card from the phone and tossed it into the sewer.

Old Maddy was very professional-or at least, that was certainly the case when he was hiding from people.

Nora frowned.

Five minutes later, Lily brought the surveillance camera footage from the hospital.

After all, this was the Hunt Corporation's private hospital. Here, Lily behaved almost as casually and naturally as she would at home. With just a word from her, the security guards had given her the surveillance camera footage without a question.

Nora sat in Old Maddy's ward and checked the footage.

She found that after Old Maddy regained clarity of mind, the first thing he had done was check his surroundings. Every morning, when he went to the toilet at a fixed time, he would always carry a paring knife with him.

Through the footage of the cameras on the outside, one would find that Old Maddy had been sawing at the anti-theft barrier every day when he went to the toilet. However, he also made sure the barrier stayed the way it looked. This way, when he needed to use it, the anti-theft barrier could be easily broken with just a bit of effort, thereby making it convenient for him to escape and preventing him from being trapped in the ward.

Nora clenched her jaw.

Old Maddy definitely hadn't been trying to avoid her when he did all this. After all, his eyes were very gentle and void of hostility when he looked at her.

So, these subconscious actions of his, as well as his uneasiness... Who was he hiding from?

There was only one answer—the mysterious organization...

Nora clenched her jaw.

Yes, Old Maddy was constantly on guard against sneak attacks from the mysterious organization.

She lowered her eyes.

To be honest, she had been somewhat underestimating the mysterious organization all this time. After all, when Trueman was in the country, he had almost been arrested and had been hiding from the special department the whole time, like a rat that could only live in the dark for life.

It was only now that she suddenly realized the reason why her mother hadn't worked with the Smiths to fight against the mysterious organization after she returned to the country—so that she wouldn't implicate Ian.

Why had her mother fled?

Because the mysterious organization was too powerful!

The mysterious organization had never been an organization that one had the luxury to underestimate! Otherwise, why would her mother be driven into a corner like that?!

She felt that it seemed like she hadn't taken the mysterious organization seriously all this time...

From the very beginning, this way of thinking was wrong, terribly so.

Old Maddy must have also sensed that from her. That was why he had refused to say anything and chosen to up and leave instead, right?

But... just how capable was the mysterious organization?

While Nora was musing over this, her phone rang—it was Justin. When she answered, his low voice came over the phone: "Old Maddy has escaped?"

The ongoings in the Hunt Corporation's private hospital would no doubt be reported to him at once.

"Yeah."

Nora replied dispassionately, but her voice was full of frustration.

This was the first time she felt so powerless.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he finally said, "I'll get my men to look for him."

“No, it’s fine.”

Nora stopped Justin. She said, “After so many years, he has finally become sober. It’s time that he sees to his own business.”

Besides, going by Old Maddy’s professional, spy-like demeanor, it would be really hard to find him.

Justin was taken aback for a moment. Then, he asked, “Then you’re not going to ask him what you want to know anymore?”

When Nora heard this, she suddenly curled her lips into a smile. She raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, “He may have left, but isn’t there still another one here?”

Old Maddy must have thought that Charles was doomed. Even if he came to, the cerebral hemorrhage would still make him a vegetable. But he definitely had no way of knowing that she had saved Charles’ life!

What Old Maddy was trying to hide...

Charles would definitely confess it all!

Since he was someone capable of betraying her mother back then, Nora could guarantee that she would definitely be able to pry what she wanted out of his mouth!

When Justin heard this, he let out a low chuckle. “Yup, I knew my Nora was amazing, but I didn’t expect her to be this amazing. Given Charles’s situation, he was no different than a dead man, yet you managed to save him.”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

This straightforward compliment... Wasn’t it a little too... pleasant to the ears?

The corners of her lips slowly curled upward. She suddenly said, “By the way, can I ask you about someone?”

As the head of the number one family in the United States, Justin would probably know who King was, right?

Old Maddy had said that she would only be able to fight against the mysterious organization if King was willing to help her.

Nora currently didn't even know why she had to fight against the mysterious organization, let alone what exactly they were hiding.

But she still wondered if she succeeded in building a good relationship with King, then did that mean Old Maddy would return?

But how was she going to build a good relationship with King? She didn't even know who he was!

Justin was at least the head of the number one family in the country. Besides, Nora had been suspecting all this time that he was actually the person with the alias Eagle in the Imperial League.

After all, there was no doubt that there were Americans in the Imperial League.

Through her observations, over the years, even though both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation had made some bad investments, they had skillfully avoided the huge pitfalls that mattered the most.

Although they had made great efforts to advertise how much they had lost, they had still profited overall.

Their overall direction had not deviated from the right path. The small investment failures were just red herrings. Had Nora not been relatively sensitive to numerical data, she probably wouldn't have noticed either.

These two families definitely had a way to get news from the Imperial League.

Therefore, Justin and Joel must both be in the Imperial League, right?

While she was thinking, Justin asked, "Who is it?"

Nora asked, "Where are you?"

"... At home."

"I'll come to you. These things have to be said in person."

The Imperial League was not something that could be talked about casually. Moreover, when they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would never expose the existence of the Imperial League to outsiders.

It was just that she felt that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had decided to ask him about it. However, it indeed was not suitable to talk about it over the phone.

Even Justin's voice sounded a little more cheerful than before. He said, "Sure, come over to my place, then. Pete is here."

Nora: "?"

She hesitated for a moment. "Why is Pete there?"

Had she neglected her son because she was a little busier lately?

A tinge of guilt suddenly formed in her.

She was just thinking about it when Justin said, "Oh, the Hunts are having exams today. Cherry can't cope."

Nora: "..."

She sighed silently. Suddenly, she asked, "How many people know about Pete and Cherry?"

The fact that they were twins had not yet been disclosed to the public, but because everyone who should know about it was already in the know, Justin and Nora weren't deliberately hiding it anymore.

Justin answered, "All the Hunts know about it by now." He had used the words "Hunts" and not "my family".

From the term of address alone, one could see that Justin actually did not have a strong sense of belonging to the Hunts.

Nora wasn't bothered about that, though. The Hunts' power and authority had never been part of her consideration in being in a relationship with Justin anyway. Therefore, after uttering a "Hmm...", she immediately said, "I'm coming over right away."

At the Hunts' family school.

Pete put down his pen after he finished the exams. When the bell rang, indicating that class was over, he handed in his papers and walked out of class.

As soon as he went out, he saw Cherry sitting in the garden outside and playing games. At the sight of him, she rushed over excitedly and asked, "Are the exams over, Pete? Did you get a perfect score?"

Pete replied, "Most likely."

"You're so awesome, Pete!" Cherry the little bootlicker's words of flattery started flowing as though they didn't cost anything. She said, "Pete is the smartest big brother in the world! He's also the most awesome big brother in the world!"

Pete: "..."

Although Cherry would always do this every time she saw him, he still wasn't used to hearing such things from her. He silently changed the subject and lowered his voice. "Where is that little imp?"

Cherry also lowered her voice. "He's in the room. He has been surprisingly well-behaved, and hasn't left his room all this time."

Well-behaved?

Pete sneered, "He's definitely just pretending to be well-behaved. C'mon, I will go and meet him. I will definitely expose his true colors!"

Cherry nodded and followed behind him.

When the two were about to leave the school, Fatty rushed over. "Pete, you little idiot, your position as successor to the family will be gone very soon. Nanny nanny boo-boo... That's so awesome!"

As soon as he said this, the rest of the children began to ask, "What happened?"

Fatty replied, "Because Uncle Justin now has an illegitimate child, and he even brought him back home! Pete won't be Uncle Justin's only son anymore! They're saying that the illegitimate child is not to be messed with. Pete, you're finished!"

"Pete is Daddy's one and only successor. Xander is nothing. Don't you dare talk nonsense!"

Cherry got angry and stood in front of Pete.

Fatty, however, became distracted. Ever since he realized that Cherry was a girl and was Pete's younger sister, he had realized that the person playing games with him back then was actually Cherry!

It was precisely this little liar who had bullied him. At the sight of Cherry, Fatty wanted to seek revenge even more. He shouted, "You must be Cherry, right? What gives you the right to look down on Uncle Justin's illegitimate son? He's at least a boy, but what about you? Uncle Justin has not even officially introduced you to outsiders yet. You are just an illegitimate daughter who can't even inherit anything! You can't even compare to his illegitimate son!"

Cherry: "??"

Her big dark eyes widened and she said, "Oh, I see! So, you are also an illegitimate son, Fatty! No wonder Uncle Roger has been treating you so badly!"

Fatty retorted, "I'm not an illegitimate son! What nonsense are you saying?"

Cherry said, "But you just said that because Daddy didn't introduce me to outsiders, that makes me an illegitimate daughter. In that case, when has Uncle Roger ever introduced you to outsiders?"

Fatty: "?"

For a moment, he was actually stumped by Cherry's fallacious argument. In fact, after thinking about it, he even felt that what she said was true! Why didn't his father introduce him to outsiders and say that he was his son?

Cherry tilted her head and continued. "Or are you not Uncle Roger's son at all?"

Fatty: "?"

Cherry sighed. "I mean, look at how fat you are while Uncle Roger is so handsome. He's more or less as handsome as Daddy, so how can you possibly be his son? Oh, I know! Uncle Roger must have found you somewhere outside and brought you back home, right?!"

Fatty: "??"

He was close to tears. "I am my father's son!"

Cherry asked, "How are you going to prove that?"

Fatty was utterly stumped. Suddenly, he burst into tears, turned around, and ran out while yelling, "Daddy, am I your son or not?!"

With just a few words, Cherry had driven Fatty away. She blinked with her big eyes at Pete and shook her head lightly. "Do people become stupid when they get fat, Pete?"

Pete: "..."

He took Cherry's hand and said, "Alright, let's go home!"

He couldn't be bothered to argue with Fatty. He just needed to casually do a little something and Fatty would have a hard time in school.

But the sight of his younger sister standing up for him put him in a really good mood!

Therefore, he would go home right away and teach Xander, who was making his sister feel troubled, a lesson!

Hand in hand, the two kids hopped and skipped as they ran over to the villa where Justin lived.

They didn't even see that Justin was standing not far away.

Nora's car also happened to enter the Hunt Manor at this point.

Nora drove straight to Justin's villa.

The moment she entered, someone had notified Justin of her arrival. So when Nora stopped the car, Justin was already in the parking lot waiting for her.

When Nora got out of the car, she saw Justin looking a little serious. She subconsciously asked, "What's wrong?"

After a short silence, Justin replied, "I'm thinking of celebrating Cherry's birthday."

Celebrating her birthday...

Nora was taken aback for a moment. It was only then that she realized that it would be Cherry's birthday in five days.

Even though that day was Cherry's birthday, it was also the day she had lost Pete. Thus, she rarely celebrated Cherry's birthday in the past.

Besides, when they were abroad, they had very few relatives with them. Every time it was Cherry's birthday, her aunt would just prepare a small gift for her and buy her a cake.

Going by what Justin had said, surely he wasn't planning to hold a grand birthday party for her, right?

What had happened?

Nora looked at him hesitantly, only to see Justin sigh and quietly say, "I want to host a good birthday party and formally introduce Cherry and Pete to the public."

In the past, he had kept Pete very well-protected and avoided letting outsiders know what he looked like in order to prevent him from being kidnapped.

But now that Pete was five years old, there was no longer a need to continue hiding him. At the very least, it was time to let the New Yorkers familiarize themselves with Pete and Cherry.

Just like Fatty said, the way he kept hiding them was as if he had no intention of acknowledging the two children.

Nora didn't know what had happened, but she would never object to something that was dispensable to her but could put Cherry on cloud nine.

That's right, Cherry loved excitement. She had always envied how lively and exciting Princess Lucy's birthdays were. Princess Lucy even had many people visiting her to give her birthday gifts, whereas she didn't have any friends.

She also wanted to wear a beautiful princess dress like a princess, and gracefully thank everyone for attending the party.

Now, her father could finally make that wish come true for her.

Nora asked, "Are you going to hold it at the Hunts'?"

Justin nodded. "Yeah. I'll let the butler handle it, you don't need to worry about it."

Then there would be even less of a problem.

Nora agreed to it at once.

While the two talked, they started walking to the living room.

When they entered, they were just in time to see the three children sitting in the living room and playing with building blocks.

Pete was arranging the blocks while Cherry and Xander were directing him from either side.

"Pete, it seems like that block should be placed here."

"Hey, it's obviously supposed to be placed here, isn't it?"

Pete kept a gentle expression on his face and looked at Cherry. He said, "I think Xander is right."

Cherry thought for a while and then said, "I think so too."

Xander: "?"

Just as he was confused as to what was happening, Nora and Justin walked in.

What landed in their eyes was the sight of the three little fellows having fun together.

Both Nora and Justin were a little surprised.

Both of them knew very well what the children they had raised were really like.

From Nora's perspective, Cherry was a man with the appearance of a girl who would never tolerate someone else taking her place. She would undoubtedly be full of hostility towards Xander.

From Justin's perspective, although his son was taciturn, he was, in fact, a very scheming boy. Coupled with his insecurities, he was very territorial.

The two children had only accepted each other so quickly because they simply looked so much alike, and also because they had the common experience of switching places with each other.

But they were definitely not people who could easily accept another child!

Justin and Nora looked at each other. Justin asked, "What are you guys doing?"

Cherry immediately raised her little head. "Daddy, we're playing together. Pete and I both like our little brother Xander very much--"

Xander frowned at once. "I told you, I'm older!"

Cherry sighed helplessly. "In that case, when were you born? I was born on September 8. It will be my birthday in five days- Oh, yes, it will also be Pete's birthday! We are twins, so we have the same birthday! What about you?"

When Cherry asked the question, Nora immediately looked at Xander.

Birthday?

That's right, she wondered when Xander was born? If he shared the same birthday as Cherry and Pete... then would that also explain a little something?

But when Xander heard Cherry asking about his birthday, he was slightly taken aback.

Then, he lowered his head, coughed, and said, "I don't have a mother, so how would I know when my birthday is?"

Cherry blinked.

Pete walked over and said, "Then why don't we celebrate our birthday together? I have never celebrated my birthday before either."

Xander immediately looked up. "Really?"

"Yeah."

Xander's eyes lit up at Pete's answer.

He raised his chin and said proudly, "Okay then!"

Pete then looked at Justin. "Daddy, can the three of us celebrate our birthday together this year?"

Seeing how the three children seemed to be having fun, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly smiled. "Sure."

After agreeing to the children's request, he went upstairs with Nora.

After all, he and Nora still had things to talk about!

It seemed that Nora had wanted to ask him about someone just now?

The two adults went upstairs. After they disappeared from the corridor, the smiles on Pete and Cherry's faces instantly disappeared and they looked at Xander hostilely.

Cherry asked, "Pete, why are you letting him celebrate his birthday with us?"

Pete replied softly, "If I don't invite him, Daddy will sympathize with him because he looks so pitiful. Once he does, Daddy will become biased! And this will be unfair to Mommy!"

Cherry was enlightened. "No wonder you told me to be nice to him in front of Daddy! If we bully him, Daddy will also feel bad for him, right?"

Pete nodded. "Yeah."

The little fellow was very sensitive. This was the strategy he had devised.

After the two spoke, they both looked at Xander.

Xander was pointing at a block. "Put this one here..."

"Okay."

However, Pete instead tossed the block in his hand onto the table and said, "This is so boring. You can play by yourself."

Xander: "??"

He touched his nose.

Tsk.

What was that brat being so arrogant for? If it weren't for Cherry, would he be playing such childish games with him?!

Elsewhere, after going upstairs, Justin was still afraid that Nora would think too much, so he explained, "Pete is very sensitive. Although he seemed to be defending Xander just now, he probably had some sneaky little plan in mind. I could only agree to it. When the time comes... I can find an excuse to trick Xander into leaving the house and we can just celebrate Cherry and Pete's birthdays instead."

He didn't want Nora to feel uncomfortable, nor did he want her to think that he was already putting Xander on the same level as Cherry and Pete when they hadn't even confirmed the boy's identity yet.

To be honest, Justin still had conflicting emotions even now.

He had deliberately lessened his contact with Xander at home precisely because he was afraid of developing feelings for him.

Should Xander's mother turn out to not be Nora, he felt that he might just raise the child but would never really accept him.

He knew that this was very unfair to Xander.

But if he treated Xander like his own and kept him by his side, the one suffering justice would then end up being Nora.

There was no way to have one's cake and eat it too.

Neither would he throw the problem to Nora. Therefore, he would make the choice himself.

When Nora heard this, she was silent for a moment.

To be honest, she did not actually feel much hostility towards the boy.

Besides, even though Charles said that she had given birth to twins, she couldn't help but keep feeling like Xander was also her child.

This feeling was becoming more and more intense with each meeting.

If they only celebrated the twins' birthday and neglected Xander...

Nora lowered her eyes. After they went upstairs, the first thing she did was to take out her cell phone and call Lily.

Lily answered very quickly. "Boss, what's up?"

"When can you complete Xander's DNA restoration?"

Lily replied, "In a week at the latest, and that's if I work overtime. And Boss, you can't ask me to do anything else within the week."

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, "Alright."

Then, she suddenly asked, "When will Charles wake up?"

Lily heaved a silent sigh. "See, Boss? This is already another task. For now, it seems that he may wake up within the week."

Nora said, "Okay, either you finish restoring Xander's DNA within five days or you get Charles to wake up within five days."

Lily: "..."

If Xander really was her son, then she couldn't celebrate only the twins' birthday. Therefore, this must be confirmed before their birthday.

After hanging up the phone, Nora followed Justin into the study.

Justin closed the door thoughtfully and looked at her with a smile. "What do you want to ask me?"

He was very happy.

He felt that Nora was finally willing to talk to him when she met with a problem. This feeling of being needed gave him an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

Nora didn't understand what he was smiling at. Instead, she looked at him.

Suddenly, she asked, "Do you know Eagle?"

Justin was taken aback for a moment. He asked hesitantly, "What?"

Nora was also a little surprised seeing his expression.

Justin had always been very relaxed in front of her, but when she said the codename 'Eagle' just now, Justin did not react?

Wasn't he Eagle?

During her hesitation, Justin asked again, "What Eagle? A codename 'Eagle'? What organization is he from? That codename is too common. There are a lot of..."

Although there was an Eagle in the Imperial League, the codename was simply too common. He needed to ask and properly clarify.

However, his reaction made Nora even more certain that he was not Eagle.

Nora kept quiet for a long while.

When they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would not tell outsiders about its existence. They were allowed to use the information they got from the organization to help their relatives, but they were not allowed to reveal the source of the information.

Outside, they were not allowed to mention the Imperial League.

Earlier, she had thought that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had told him that she wanted to ask him about someone.

But if Justin was not Eagle, then she was not allowed to talk to him about anything regarding the Imperial League, let alone ask him who King was.

Nora had always been a rule-abiding person.

Therefore, in the end, she chose not to ask about it anymore. She said, "Never mind, it's nothing."

Justin: "?"

He wanted to say something, but the butler was knocking on the door. He had to let him in.

The butler asked, "Sir, did you need something?"

Justin thought for a while and replied, “I will hold a birthday party for Pete and Cherry to celebrate their fifth birthday in five days. Make the necessary preparations.”

His words made the butler bewildered.

For wealthy families like the Hunts, if they wanted to hold a birthday party, they would have to make reservations and other arrangements in advance. After all, it would be too late for them to custom-make anything now.

But since Justin had said the word, then even if it was too late, they had to make it happen in time.

The butler asked, “Is it a grand party or a small one?”

Justin replied, “Send an invite to all our friends and family.”

It wasn’t necessary to invite his business associates. He was indeed planning to introduce Cherry to everyone, but there was no need to invite that many people.

Even so, after inviting all of his friends and family... It would still be a medium-sized party.

For the Hunts, they could expect almost a thousand guests for a medium-sized party.

Although the butler was troubled, he nevertheless immediately lowered his head and said, “Yes, sir.”

He was in a hurry to leave after saying that, so he asked, “Do you have any other orders, sir?”

“No.”

“Okay, then I will go and make preparations right away.”

He would have to busy himself with preparing the party invitations, the menu, as well as all the servants’ deployment. Moreover, as there would be a lot of guests on that day, he would also have to prepare sufficient parking space and arrange for security personnel.

The Hunts would probably be very busy soon.

Justin's one-liner had quite literally put the butler up to his ears in work!

Before leaving the room, the butler suddenly stopped and looked back at Justin. He asked, "Is the birthday party for Mr. Pete and Ms. Cherry?"

"Yeah," replied Justin with a nod.

With that, the butler understood and went out.

Elsewhere, after Nora was done dealing with her affairs, she didn't stay any longer. After all, she had ended up wasting some time giving Charles medical treatment. Thus, she was going home to sleep.