## **Chapter 609 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

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 mediumsized party.

For the Hunts, they could expect almost a thousand guests for a mediumsized 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.

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The strange thing, though, was that Pete, who usually followed her everywhere, had actually taken the initiative to say that he wanted to stay at the Hunts, saying that if he went with her to the Smiths, he might affect Nora's rest.

Nora could only agree to his request. After thinking about it, she asked Pete to the side and said earnestly, "Pete, don't bully the boy, okay?"

Pete fell silent for a moment when he heard her. Then, he tilted his head and asked, "But what if he bullies Mommy?"

Nora smiled and ruffled his hair. Her voice was very low but reassuring as she said, "I know Pete is a filial boy, but no one is capable of bullying Mommy. Okay?"

Pete looked up at her.

Nora was very tall. He was only as tall as her waist at the moment. In his eyes, his Mommy was gentle and strong.

Pete had never needed anyone or anything to give him cover, but in front of his mother, he abandoned all his sneaky thoughts and conspiracies, wanting only to be the most well-behaved child in front of her.

He relaxed and nodded. "Okay, Mommy!"

After she left, Pete and Cherry came together again.

Cherry asked, "Pete, are we still going to drive Xander away?"

Pete kept quiet for a long while before he finally replied, "Let's put all our plans on halt for now. We'll take action only if Xander bullies Mommy, or if Mommy suffers injustice because of him! We absolutely won't tolerate his existence in the family!"

"Okie-Dokie!"

Cherry clapped. But then, she suddenly realized something-why was she so happy that they weren't driving Xander away anymore?

It must be that she found Xander really pitiful because he didn't have a mom!

She would never ever admit that she did like Xander a teeny-weeny little bit! After the two children spoke to each other, they went up the stairs hand in hand to play in the room upstairs.

Neither of them saw Xander walking out from the side.

He stared angrily in the direction where the twins had left.

He was even holding his favorite book about human anatomy, as well as a doll detailing a human's body structure.

Initially, for Cherry's sake, he had wanted to make friends with Pete. Even though Pete said that it was very boring playing building blocks with him, he had gone back upstairs to fetch his favorite toy.

But he hadn't expected to hear such conversation.

They wanted to drive him away?

They were too much!

They were all Daddy's children, and this was also Daddy's home. Why should he be driven away just because he didn't share the same birthday as them?

The little boy clenched his fists. Suddenly, he turned and went back upstairs.

After entering his bedroom, the angry Xander threw the doll in his hand onto the floor. At once, the doll broke into pieces.

A hostile look flashed across Xander's eyes.

At this moment, his cell phone rang.

Xander picked up the call. Trueman's somewhat evil and slightly shrill voice came from the other side. "My dearest Xander, how have you been?"

"... Fine. By the way, Dad, when is my birthday?"

When Trueman heard this, he paused. Suddenly, he chuckled and replied, "September 8. Why?"

September 8! His birthday was the same as Cherry and Pete's!

Xander was stunned. He chose not to tell Trueman the truth but instead replied, "It's nothing."

Then, he suddenly asked, "Daddy, do you think I really won't be able to get along with my new father?"

Trueman sneered, "Of course. Do you think Justin Hunt treats you well?"

Xander thought for a moment and answered, "Not too well, but not that bad either, I suppose!"

"Then what about Nora Smith?"

Xander tilted his head and answered, "She treats me okay too. She didn't drive me away, nor did she quarrel with Justin to get him to send me away. Instead, she's very calm, as if she doesn't care about my existence."

"Really?"

Trueman sounded a little unhappy. "That woman sure is big-hearted. Or should I say that she doesn't love Justin Hunt at all? Otherwise, why wouldn't she care that her man has another child?"

Xander touched his nose and suddenly asked, "Is there a chance that she thinks I'm cute, so she can't bear to do anything to me?"

"Heh," Trueman suddenly laughed. "Do you think a woman would find her husband's illegitimate child cute?"

Xander felt very uncomfortable being called an illegitimate child.

But he didn't get angry.

Because Trueman was right.

He didn't have a mother but was instead Justin's child from some unknown woman. Didn't that make him an illegitimate child?

Trueman went on. "Don't be fooled by their superficial actions. Adults' affairs are much more complicated than you think. They don't care about you at the moment only because you haven't grown up; you're not a threat to Peter Hunt's position yet. If you become outstanding enough to become the next heir to the Hunts, do you think they would still treat you well?"

For a while, Xander didn't speak.

Trueman scoffed, "Have you forgotten about Prince Charlie? He is also an illegitimate child. His stepmother deliberately raised him into a good-for-nothing... That's why you must find a way to drive Pete out of the Hunts! This is the only way you can become Justin Hunt's only son, understand?"

Xander narrowed his eyes. "Yes, Daddy."

Although he felt that Trueman was wrong, he did not refute him.

Since he was a baby, he had known that there would only be severe punishment waiting for him if he rebutted his father's words.

He heaved a small sigh.

Then, he stood up and walked out. He was going to tell them that his birthday was also on September 8, so they could hold the birthday party together.

Xander had long forgotten Trueman's instructions.

The excited boy went to look for Pete and Cherry, but when he walked up to the door of the room where Pete and Cherry were, he was instead stopped by a few children.

These children were all from his uncles and aunts' families. They were about ten years old, so they roughly knew what they were doing. From a young age, their parents had told them to curry favors with Pete and had also forbidden them from bullying him.

When they heard that Pete was back, they specially came over to play with him.

However, they didn't expect Pete to refuse visitations again. This made them feel rather bored.

Just when they were about to leave, they happened to run into Xander.

A kid said very loudly, "Is that Uncle Justin's illegitimate son?"

Someone replied, "He does look a little like Uncle Justin, but what a pity that he is a little bastard without a mother! There's no way he can inherit the Hunts!"

"Yes, yes! I even heard that he grew up with monsters in the wild. Can you speak human language?"

"C'mon, make a sound and let us hear it..."

The few of them surrounded Xander. They pushed him and bullied him. "Xander, right? Who is your mother?"

"He doesn't have a mother, and he doesn't even know when his birthday is! So, did he pop out of a rock?" "Are you here to play with Pete? What makes you think you can play with him? Are you worthy of playing with him? He is the rightful son of the master of the household, what about you? You're an illegitimate child! You can't even compare to Pete's little finger!"

"Why are you keeping quiet? Are you stupid? Pete is the smartest of us all, you know! I bet your IQ is not even a fraction of his. Also, do you know a birthday party will be held in a few days? Uncle Justin is holding it so that he can announce to everyone that Cherry is his daughter! It has nothing to do with an illegitimate child like you!"

The children were just repeating what they had secretly heard from the adults.

A boy named Xander had arrived, and everyone was talking about him. When someone asked if Pete's status would be threatened, everyone had immediately refuted him.

Not only had Pete exhibited a high IQ since he was a baby, but his mother was even the young lady of the Smiths. With a status like hers, how would she not be able to protect Pete?

Therefore, everyone looked down on Xander.

The children's words made Xander clench his fists.

He stared at the kids in front of him. Although he wanted very much to charge forward and scratch their faces, he couldn't do that. Every one of them was much stronger than him.

He focused on the leader of the group.

The kid was mocking him. He said, "Did you grow up with cats and dogs? Do you sleep together with them? Then can you talk like a

dog?"

Xander narrowed his eyes and touched his nose. Suddenly, he smiled and replied, "Of course. Not only can I talk like a dog, but I can even..."

He whispered something.

The leader of the children immediately took a step forward and asked curiously, "What else do you know?"

Xander grinned. "Come over here, I'll only tell you about it."

"Okay."

The child leaned into his face. The next moment, Xander's sharp little teeth clamped down on his ear!

"Ahhh!" An ear-piercing scream went right through the roof into the high heavens.

The kid shoved Xander away, but he didn't let go. The rest of the children rushed forward and started beating Xander up, but Xander still refused to let go.

It wasn't until his teeth had pierced all the way through the child's ear that he finally let go. He ignored the pain all over his body.

He grinned and said, "In addition to knowing how to bark like a dog, I also know how to bite like one."

He stretched out his hand and looked at the others. "Who's the next one that wants to be bitten?"

Xander had blood at the corner of his lips at the moment. After saying that, his malevolent eyes looked at the other children. When the children saw the boy bleeding profusely, they became so frightened that they dispersed at once. "Run!"

Even the child who was bitten held his ear and rushed out with the other children.

Seeing them leave, Xander wiped the corners of his mouth. He rolled his eyes and walked towards Justin's study.

He was going to tell his father that his birthday was also on September 8 and that he was not an illegitimate child!

He would get his father to announce to everyone on his birthday that he was his son!

In the study.

The seated Justin was musing after he saw Nora off.

He wondered when Xander's birthday was...

If it was also September 8, then it would pretty much confirm that Nora was his mother too...

Xander hid outside the door and secretly observed Justin.

He saw the man frowning, seemingly troubled. The man looked like he was contemplating, and while he did, he kept touching his nose.

Xander's hand, which was also touching his nose, paused. He blinked and put his hand down.

Before coming, he had wanted to tell the tyrant about his birthday and also wanted to get him to publicly announce that Xander was also Justin's son on that day.

But after he arrived, he was a little afraid to go in.

What if Daddy Tyrant refused to celebrate his birthday for him even after he told him about his birthday?

He spent too much time thinking about it. Suddenly, he heard a commotion coming from a distance away. Xander turned over to see that the group of misbehaving kids who had just left had returned!

It was just that this time, they had also brought their parents with them.

Jack Hunt, the leader of the group and the boy whose ear Xander had bitten, was crying. His eyes had become completely red. He held his mother's hand as he walked over. His ear hadn't been bandaged yet. Although he wasn't bleeding anymore, the wound still looked shocking

As soon as he walked over, Jack pointed at Xander and complained, "Mommy, that's him! He's the one who bit my ear!"

Jack was a child from the Hunts' side family. His family had attached themselves to the main family and depended on them for their livelihood.

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Jack's mother could also be considered someone from a wealthy and prestigious family. She looked straight at Xander, her finger nearly jabbing his

face as she demanded, "What's the matter with you, kid? What makes you think you can bully my son? Can't you talk it out properly with them? Did you have to bite him? Are you a dog?"

Her voice was rather loud, causing everyone around them to look over.

Because they were at the door to Justin's study, Justin also heard the commotion. He opened the door.

When Jack's mother saw Justin, she immediately started crying. She said, "Justin, look! That boy nearly bit off Jack's ear! He is too much!"

She cried and said, "My little Jack has always been a sensible boy. Because he's a few years older, I've always told him to give in to Pete and keep him happy-after all, Pete is still young. But how can this little devil be so naughty? How can he be so quick to bite other people? He's too much!"

Justin frowned and looked at Xander.

He'd had relatively little contact with Xander during this period, so he didn't actually know what the boy was like.

However, a child that Trueman had brought up would undoubtedly be a little unorthodox.

What stood out, in particular, was the time when he first arrived at the Hunt Manor. When the bodyguard tried to take a sample of his DNA, the boy had bitten the bodyguard's hand and almost broke it.

After that, his personality and way of handling things became even more unpredictable.

But when Justin interrogated Ruth, he realized that Ruth had abused the boy before. That must be how Xander had developed such a vicious and cruel personality despite his young age.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at Xander. He asked, "Did you bite him?"

Xander's eyes widened.

He looked at Jack's mother, and then back at Justin.

The other boy's mother had defended her son right away when something went wrong, but what about his Daddy Tyrant?

Xander suddenly became very angry.

He clenched his jaw, lifted his chin, and nodded stubbornly. "Yeah, I did."

He hated being looked down upon the most.

Therefore, after he spoke, he even grinned at Jack and said, "Ha, you are already ten years old while I am only five, yet you can't beat me in a fight. That's already embarrassing enough, yet you even ran to your mommy just because you couldn't beat me? What kind of man are you?!" Jack: "!!"

Upon being ridiculed, he felt even more aggrieved. He hugged his mother at once and burst into tears.

Jack's mother's eyes reddened. "You saw that, right, Justin? That boy is simply too arrogant, his upbringing is horrible! He shows no sign of remorse! Justin, you have to stand up for Jack! They are all children of the Hunts. Even if he is the clan head's son, he can't just bully other people so casually!"

Justin narrowed his eyes and looked at Xander. He asked, "What exactly is going

on?!

He didn't know what had happened. Even if he was prejudiced against the boy, he couldn't just assume so easily that Xander was in the wrong.

But he was asking the wrong person.

If it was Pete, Pete would think that his father was asking him about what had happened, and would explain everything clearly and truthfully.

But the one he was asking was instead Xander...

The boy was sensitive. Without the love and care from a mother, he had grown up relying only on himself. When he met with trouble, all he knew was to shoulder everything head-on by himself.

Justin's question broke his heart.

To think he didn't trust him.

Ha, what's the use of having a father like that?!

His gaze turned cold straightaway. The little fellow scoffed and ignored Justin. Instead, he looked straight at Jack. "Yeah, I bullied you. So? Weren't you asking for it? It's your ear this time, but next time... Heh!"

Jack was so scared that he took a step back.

Xander became smug at once.

However, Jack's mother stood right in front of Jack. She pointed at him and yelled, "You're really a wild child from god knows where! You have no manners whatsoever!"

Xander folded his little arms. "What are manners? After all, I don't have a mother. Even though I have a father, he is pretty much non-existent too. Without anyone to teach me, how would I have any manners? If you find me an eyesore, then why don't you hit me?! But do you dare to? I'm Justin's son, you know! If you have the guts, then just slap me across the cheek instead of prattling on and on forever over there!"

The child's attitude made Justin's expression darken.

Xander was simply too arrogant and domineering. There was no trace of Pete's temperament in him at all. His expression turned cold and he said, "Xander, I'll give you one more chance. Tell me what exactly happened!"

"What happened? Nothing much? It's just what you saw. I, your son, bullied someone What? Do you also want to hit me?"

Xander said stubbornly, "What gives you the right to lecture me? Have you ever raised

me?"

Justin clenched his jaw. Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Aren't you living in the Hunt Manor right now?"

His one-liner made Xander even more sensitive.

He looked at Justin angrily.

What Jack and the other children said just now resounded in his ears: "... Uncle Justin is holding the birthday party so that he can introduce Cherry to everyone! Who do you think you are? You are just an illegitimate son! Uncle Justin has never thought of acknowledging you as his son at all!"

And sure enough!

He must be trying to drive him away!

Xander clenched his fists and sneered, "Really? But aren't I living in the Hunt Manor because you begged my father to send me here?"

Seeing how stubborn he was, and how he simply refused to tell him anything, the big and tall Justin slowly squatted down. He said, "Xander, I hope you can talk to me if you meet with trouble. Don't learn from Trueman..."

But before he could finish, Xander slapped him and then took a step back. "What did I learn from him? My father was the one who brought me up, so I would definitely be like him! I was born a bad person! You really wish you could get rid of a son like me, right? I don't want a father like you either! I didn't want to come back here at all! It's all because you used Aunt Ruth to force me back here! If you find me annoying, then why don't you send me back?! In my heart, my only father is Trueman Yale!"

After saying those extreme things, Xander stared at Justin stubbornly.

Justin: "…"

He fell silent.

With Xander behaving like this, he suddenly didn't know how to communicate with him.

Instead, he got back up and looked at Jack's mother.

Jack's mother shouted, "You saw that, right? Justin? Having a child like him at home really makes me so scared. Since he can bite my son today, then he may just bite someone else tomorrow. We are not part of the main family, so I can put up with it. But what if he bites Pete?"

Justin frowned. Then, the woman added, "And what if he bites Cherry?"

That one line of hers made Justin's gaze turn cold.

Fights among little boys were nothing much, but if it involved Cherry... He looked straight at Xander. "No matter what the reason, you are not allowed to bite anyone in the future!"

Xander looked at him angrily. "Heh, how can a dog's son not bite?".

His words made Justin frown again. "Xander! Yale!"

Xander stood there stubbornly, the expression on his little face all strained.

Jack's mother sighed. "Don't ask him about it anymore, Justin. I've already found out what happened. Jack came over to visit Pete and play with him, but Xander saw him. He rushed over immediately and said that he is also your son, so he also has the right to order them around. He wanted Jack to play with him, but Jack refused, so he bit him..."

Justin narrowed his eyes. He stared at Xander and asked once more, "Is that what happened?"

He wanted to know the truth.

The child was still young. Some habits could be corrected. Who Trueman had led astray could also be forced back onto the right path.

However, Xander did not speak.

Jack's mother suddenly turned to look somewhere. At the sight of something, she immediately said, "Justin, even if you don't believe us, won't you believe Pete? Pete, quick, come here and tell your father what happened just now. Did Xander bully Jack?!"

Hearing this, Justin looked into the distance to see that Pete and Cherry had also heard the commotion and walked over.

After they approached, Justin looked straight at Pete and asked, "Is that what happened?"

He trusted Pete.

Because he had brought him up.

Jack's mother was relieved. Pete had never been a kind and sweet dimwit. Rather, he was very clever. He understood the power of such schemes and conspiracies very well.

Besides, Jack had said that Pete wanted to drive Xander away. Wasn't this exactly a great opportunity for him to do that?

Therefore, as long as Pete was not stupid, he would know what to say. By virtue of the incident, Jack would also be able to cling to Pete. When they grew up, his life in the Hunts would also improve!

Jack's mother made beautiful plans in her mind and looked at Pete expectantly.

Jack's mother had not taken her child to the hospital to have his wound dressed right away in order to please Pete.

For so many years, their family had been trying their best to turn Jack into Pete's right-hand man. Unfortunately, both Pete and Justin were very indifferent to others.

This was especially true since Pete also had mild autism, which led to him not having anyone close at home.

That was why Jack's mother saw this incident as an opportunity, despite his injury.

She said, "Yeah, Pete, tell him what happened. Quick, tell your dad just how annoying that boy is. He often loses his temper and bullies others for no reason. He's too domineering. He's also very savage and has no manners whatsoever. Get your father to kick him out of the house, or take him out and have him educated before he moves back in! Otherwise, with so many children in the house, who knows who would be bitten next?"

Her hints were already so obvious. Pete should have understood.

Yet Pete didn't speak.

Jack's mother was stunned. Suddenly, she realized that perhaps Pete didn't want to be involved in the dispute. If word got around that it was Pete who had driven Xander away, his reputation would be badly affected.

She narrowed her eyes at once, feeling like she had ultimately still underestimated Pete.

His skill at infighting within the household was simply too great.

He was planning to just watch from the sidelines.

But since she wanted to express her loyalty to him, Jack's mother spoke presumptuously again. "I suddenly remembered something. Pete had been busy when Jack came to visit him. Pete, did you not see them fighting?"

As soon as she said that, Pete suddenly replied, "I did."

Jack's mother was taken aback, but then she immediately became overjoyed. "Then hurry up and tell your father what the truth is!"

Pete was really getting involved?

She was ecstatic. Elsewhere, Xander looked at Pete and thought of the conversation held overheard just now.

Pete wanted to drive him away.

Just like Daddy said, no one in this family welcomed him. He was just an extra. The woman's children were undoubtedly filled with hostility towards him.

Ha.

Did they think that he wanted to be here?

Xander lifted his chin and turned his head stubbornly to the side. Then, he heard Pete say, "It was indeed Xander who bit Jack's ear."

Xander clenched his little fists and became even more disdainful.

He snorted coldly. "Yeah, I bit him. What about it? If you're that great, then why don't you..."

Before he could finish, Pete went on. "But it was Jack who picked a fight first. He called Xander an illegitimate child who didn't have a mother and even said that Daddy won't want him and would throw him out. The group of them even beat Xander up. Xander only bit him in self-defense." As soon as he said that, everyone present fell silent.

Everyone looked at Pete incredulously.

After giving a clear account of what had happened, Pete didn't speak any more. Instead, he took a step back and exchanged a look with Cherry.

Cherry had a big smile all over her face, and she gave her brother a big thumbs-up.

Pete raised his eyebrows.

The boy who used to be frosty and autistic in the past could now exchange vivid and enthused looks with others.

Jack's mother was dumbfounded. She stood where she was in a daze and looked at Pete in disbelief. She swallowed. "Pete, do you know what you just said?"

Pete lowered his eyes. "Yes, I do."

Although he did want to drive Xander away, it wasn't going to be through such despicable means. Besides...

A tinge of anger flashed across Pete's eyes.

Xander was Daddy's son. He only wanted to drive him away because he was worried that his existence would affect Mommy's emotions.

But this did not mean that outsiders could bully him!

If Xander was up to no good, or if he made Mommy uncomfortable, then Pete definitely would not be soft-hearted. However, he couldn't lie in this instance.

Justin looked at the son, whom he had brought up, with satisfaction.

No matter the situation, Pete had never disappointed him. He would play little tricks to make him neglect Xander a little, but in the face of what was right and wrong, he was never ambiguous.

He ruffled Pete's hair gently. Then, he looked at Jack's mother. With a sharp look in his eyes, he said, "It seems like Gordon has been a little too busy

lately. That must be why he hasn't been educating Jack properly. In that case, I'll just let him come back and spend some quality time with his son!"

Gordon Hunt was Jack's father.

Although he wasn't a prized member of the company or family, Justin would still assign him some jobs and projects so that he could earn a bit of extra money from them.

But now that they had the audacity to call Xander an illegitimate child...

In that case, he didn't need to continue with those jobs and projects anymore.

Justin could dislike and ignore his son-in fact, he could even lecture him—but other people were not allowed to!

As soon as Justin said that, blood drained from Jack's mother's face. She said, "Justin, I... Let me explain..."

"I only believe what Pete says."

Justin interrupted her. Then, he looked at the butler. "Since Jack misbehaves so much, he needs to be educated properly. Don't let him attend classes at the Hunts' private school for a while."

"Yes, sir."

The butler answered. Then, with a wave, security officers rushed in. They grabbed Jack and his mother immediately and took the two of them out.

Jack's mother was dumbfounded.

All the children of the Hunts studied in the Hunts' private school in order to build relationships with one another. After all, there were fewer and fewer people in the direct lineage. If the people in the side families were too far away, who would still remember them in the future?

Yet Justin had straight-up barred Jack from attending classes with just a word!

This showed that the Hunts were intending to abandon their family.

She screamed and cried. She wanted to apologize, and she wanted to speak, but Justin didn't give her the opportunity to. He drove them out straight away.

Xander stared blankly at everything happening in front of him.

He hadn't expected Pete to speak up for him, nor had he expected the tyrant to deal with the problem like that.

He remembered that he had also fought with a kid before in the past, but Daddy Trueman had told him that he had to find a way to deal with it himself. If he beat them up and made them bleed, then they wouldn't dare to bully him anymore.

It was only then that Xander had started attacking others. In the beginning, he only used his tiny little fists. It was only when he found that it didn't make the other party bleed that he started to bite.

Every time he bit someone and made them bleed, Trueman would applaud and say, "Good job! Keep that up!"

But now...

Justin was actually dealing with the kid who had bullied him on his behalf?

He suddenly felt like this family was not that bad either...

Just as his imagination was running wild, Justin squatted down again and looked straight at him. He asked, "Xander, were you here looking for me?"

Xander looked at the man in front of him.

He looked a little dazed, and his big dark eyes were filled with confusion and perplexity.

When the man squatted down to speak with him, he looked straight at him. Every time Daddy Trueman spoke with him, he always looked at him from above, making him feel as if he was ordering him about.

But the tyrant was not like that.

His behavior made him feel respected.

Xander swallowed. He glanced at Pete again and then, he suddenly said, "I came to tell you about my birthday."

When Justin heard this, his eyes narrowed and he asked, "When is it?"

Xander was about to answer when his cell phone suddenly rang, interrupting him.

Xander took out his cell phone, upon which he saw the word "Daddy" on the screen-it was Trueman. He was a little surprised. When he answered the phone, Trueman said, "I heard someone bullied you at the Hunts'?"

Xander turned and glanced at Justin. He grinned and said, "I bit his ear off!"

"Good job."

Trueman let out a deep chuckle and said, "As expected of the son I brought up!"

His father's praise gave Xander a sense of accomplishment. As soon as he lifted his little chin, he heard Trueman ask, "How did Justin deal with the situation after you bit him?"

Xander looked at Justin. Then, his big dark eyes swiveled around. As though he was avoiding the question, he answered, "What else can he do? Just like that, I guess. Daddy, the food here is pretty nice."

When Trueman heard this, he fell silent for a moment. Then, he smiled and said, "If it tastes good, then just stay there a few more days."

Xander nodded. "Okay."

He had made an agreement with Trueman before he came. They had agreed that for the sake of his rabbits, cats, and dogs, he would only stay in the United States for a maximum of ten days.

When he first came, he had been very resistant.

But now, just a moment ago, he suddenly felt that it would be nice to stay here too.

As soon as the thought formed, he heard Trueman say, "Oh, pass the phone to your father. I want to tell him something and have him take good care of you."

Although Xander felt that it wasn't appropriate to do that, he had never gone against Trueman's orders. Thus, he looked at Justin and said, "Here."

Justin had been observing him the whole time.

In the basement the other time, he had heard that Ruth had mistreated him. Thus, he didn't know how Trueman treated the child. But judging from the way he spoke on the phone, it seemed that his relationship with Trueman was pretty good.

Xander was smart. That was why he was able to bully Ruth. Judging from how he and Trueman got along, at the very least, Trueman likely did not abuse him.

The discovery made Justin feel a little more comfortable. He answered the phone, but because he didn't want the children to hear their conversation, he walked to the side and said softly, "Hello."

"Mr. Hunt, my sister is dead."

There was some faint amusement in Trueman's voice when he said that, as though he had never once cared whether Ruth lived or died.

Justin lowered his eyes. "Oh? She left the country after I released her. What happened next has nothing to do with me."

Needless to say, Ruth had been killed by someone he sent.

Child abusers like her shouldn't stay alive in the world.

Besides, when she was in the country, she had given Nora trouble too.

Justin was no kind soul. There was no doubt that he was a merciless man.

Trueman chuckled and said, "I am not calling to hold you accountable. Rather, I just wanted to tell you that she has, after all, never treated Xander well. I've wanted to deal with her for very long. It's just a pity that the Yales' family teachings don't allow us to do anything to our family members."

Justin: "..."

As early as Trueman's first contact with him, he had already known that Ruth didn't matter that much to Trueman. Even so, he didn't expect her to be this unimportant.

From the looks of it, it now seemed more like Trueman was using him to deal with Ruth.

But that didn't matter.

Had it been before, when Justin felt that Ruth was dispensable, he might have been angry at being taken advantage of by Trueman. But now, even if he was restraining himself and stopping himself from getting too close to Xander before they figured out his birth origin, the things Ruth did to Xander were still unforgivable!

He lowered his eyes. "What are you calling me for?"

Trueman laughed. "I heard that you are hosting a birthday party for Cherry and Pete. In that case, why don't you do it together with Xander's?"

Justin narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean?"

Trueman laughed again. "It means that... Xander asked me about his birthday just now, and I told him that it's September 8. If you don't take him to the birthday party on that day, how do you think he would feel?"

Justin instead asked, "When exactly is his birthday?"

"Make a guess?"

Justin clenched his fists.

Trueman laughed again. "I really look forward to it. If you have to choose between Peter Hunt and Xander, who would you choose?"

Justin suddenly asked, "Is Xander's mother Nora or not?"

"Tsk." Trueman smacked his lips. However, his words made Justin cast his eyes down. "You can say she is, but you can also say she's not. Why would you believe anything I say. If I say that she is, then my motive may be to get you and Nora to treat him well. But I may actually be lying in order to have him beat Pete and inherit the Hunts' assets. If I say she's not... maybe he actually is her son? And my objective is nothing more than to make you treat one better than the other, and make the brothers turn against each other? Mr. Hunt, I heard that you are your father's only son and that you had been selected as the heir to the family when you were a child. But between Xander and Pete, who both have high IQs, who would you choose?"

Trueman chuckled after he said that. "I have already passed you the message. As for whether you want to take Xander to the birthday party or not, it's up to you."

With that, Trueman hung up.

Justin stared at the phone with a frown.

Trueman's call had totally disrupted his plans!

He looked at Xander, only to see that the boy, who had been very distant just now, was looking up at him.

The colors of his eyes were clearly defined, and he looked very cute and innocent. He raised his head proudly and said, "I was indeed looking for you. I am here to tell you that my birthday is also on September 8."

After Nora left the Hunts', she did not go home.

She went straight to the hospital and performed acupuncture on Charles.

Half an hour later, a groggy Charles finally woke up.

When Charles opened his eyes, he was still a little confused. After all, before he fainted, his last memory was that he was going to die.

Was this heaven?

The white light dazzled him for a long time before he realized that he was in the ward. When his senses returned, his body suddenly trembled. He slowly turned his head and saw Nora sitting on the sofa beside him, looking at him lazily.

The girl's almond-shaped eyes were slightly lowered, and she gave off the feeling that she was invincible.

It was strange. Some gave off a strong presence even without doing anything. Nora's current appearance was giving him tangible pressure. Charles swallowed, but he realized that his throat was very dry. But he did not even dare to ask Nora to pour him a cup of water.

His lips moved. After a moment, he said in a voice that seemed like it was about to tear, "Did you save me?"

Nora then looked at him and nodded.

She pressed the button on the bed again. Then, a nurse walked in. She first dabbed a cotton bud on his lips and fed him some water when his lips were moist.

After about half an hour, Nora was a little impatient from waiting. She was even tired from waiting. Only then did the nurse stop what she was doing and leave the ward silently.

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Looking at her figure, Nora felt that this nurse knew how to read minds. She was indeed the Hunts' top nurse.

She stood up and stretched her arms lazily. Then, she focused on Charles. "Did I give birth to twins or triplets?"

Charles looked at her and was silent for a long time before he slowly said, "Twins."

Nora lowered her eyes. "I'll ask you one last time. Did I give birth to twins or triplets?"

Charles was about to speak when Nora interrupted him. "You betrayed my mother once. Are you going to betray me again? If you betray me this time, I won't let you off easily."

Charles was stunned. He suddenly swallowed. "Even if you kill me, the answer is still twins."

As soon as he said this, Nora suddenly approached him and asked, "The doctor who delivered my babies back then has been captured."

Hearing this, Charles was stunned. "How is that possible?! He's already dead!"

The entire ward suddenly fell silent.

After a moment, Charles realized that he had said something wrong. He pursed his lips and turned his head away, not saying anything else.

He looked like he was ready to die.

He said with a very hoarse voice, "Ms. Nora, back then, I betrayed Ms. Yvette because the mysterious organization used my family to threaten me. But later, my family still died of an illness... Now, I don't have a family anymore. Furthermore, living in such deep guilt is also a pain to me. So if you don't believe me, you can kill me at will and take my life."

Charles was really not afraid of death.

His relatives were all dead, and he was the only one left. Furthermore, the betrayal made him feel like he was trash.

The reason he was still alive was to be punished.

Death was a form of relief to him.

He closed his eyes.

After a while, a low sigh suddenly came from the room.

Nora's voice was lazy, low, and hoarse. It had a unique charm. Her voice gave people a feeling of calmness.

She suddenly asked, "Back then, the mysterious organization used your son to threaten you, right?"

Charles nodded slightly.

Nora continued, "That's why you betrayed my mother. As for my mother, I heard that she deliberately exposed herself in order to protect me and was killed by the mysterious organization."

"No," Charles said. "Ms. Yvette deliberately exposed her tracks and committed suicide. Only when she died would the secret she had stolen from the mysterious organization become the true secret that no one knew about. Only then could you have escaped the mysterious organization's gaze." Nora

lowered her eyes. "Yes, so parents' love for their children is selfless. Since you know this, why are you hiding it from me?"

Charles froze.

He suddenly turned back and looked at Nora, only to see the girl standing there domineeringly.

"I don't know what kind of person my mother is. I only want to make my own decisions in my life. I hate those kinds of plots where things are hidden from me for my supposed own good. I hope that this kind of thing won't happen to me again."

Charles clenched his fists. "Nora..."

Nora yawned again. She looked at Charles fixedly. "So, are you going to say something or not?"

Charles was silent for a moment before saying, "I... Let me think about it."

It always took time to make a decision.

Nora stood up and walked out.

Seeing how straightforward she was, Charles was stunned. He shouted, "Ms. Nora..."

Nora stopped in her tracks and turned back. Her tone was calm as she said confidently, "Your reaction has already told me the answer."

"I just want to know why you're hiding it from me."

At the Hunts'.

Justin did not give Xander an answer about whether to hold a birthday party together. After all, he still wanted to discuss it with Nora.

He changed the topic and got Xander, Pete, and Cherry to leave.

The three children were still friendly with each other in front of him.

However, after leaving Justin's line of sight, Pete's face instantly darkened as he took Cherry to the side.

Xander called out to him, "Hey, thank you for today!"

Pete ignored him.

However, when she separated from Xander, Cherry could not help but say, "Pete, Xander isn't that bad, right?"

This time, Pete did not rebut her.

When the others had mocked Xander for not having a mother, he had been furious and felt sorry for him.

Because he had no mother when he was young, and he had also been secretly called an illegitimate child.

But now, he had a mother.

Therefore, he had wanted to rush out and save him at that time. Unfortunately, Xander did not give him the chance. He had resolved it himself.

At the thought of this, Pete sighed slightly. "But his existence is a sin to Mom!"

Cherry tilted her head. "If only he was born to Mommy."

However, this was probably impossible.

The two children lowered their heads.

Xander, who had been following them, lowered his head silently when he heard this.

So his existence was a mistake.

Did that mean that his departure was actually the best thing for this family?

After this thought surfaced in Xander's mind, he suddenly lowered his head.

He slowly returned to the room. After closing the door, he suddenly wanted to know what the siblings were doing. He sat up on the bed, logged into his Facebook, and called Cherry.

The other party picked up quickly. "Are you going to apologize to my mommy?"

Xander: "...Yes, I apologize. What are you doing?"

He blinked his clear eyes and looked at the phone curiously. Then, he heard Cherry say, "We're discussing how to deal with a little demon!"

Xander was stunned. "Little demon?"

Cherry nodded. "That's right. He's my father's child with another woman. Because of his appearance, my mother must be very sad. We can't let her be sad. Mommy's health isn't good. If she's in a bad mood, she won't be able to sleep well."

Xander pursed his lips. "But it's not his fault, is it?"

The other party fell silent when Xander said this.

Xander looked ahead in a daze. His eyes, which were identical to Justin's, flickered with confusion.

He said in a daze, "Perhaps he doesn't want to be so hated. He never thought of snatching Pete's identity. He just wants to... have a home..."

Xander's voice suddenly became very, very low when he said the last four words.

Indeed.

He had wanted a home with parents since he was young. In the basement, he had seen a mother kiss her child a few times through the window. He had also seen the father put his son on his shoulder several times and let the child ride him like a horse.

But he did not have such experiences.

All he had were his rabbits, kittens, and puppies.

Xander lowered his head. Then, he heard Pete say, "Maybe, so we're hesitating."

Cherry suddenly said, "Actually, he's Daddy's son, which means he's my brother. Besides, I don't hate him that much. We're already in a dilemma now. How good would it have been if he had never appeared? That way, Daddy and Mommy wouldn't have had to worry about him." Xander: "..."

Never appeared...

It seemed like no one in the house wanted him.

Xander suddenly said softly, "I understand."

Cherry asked curiously, "What do you understand?"

He understood that they disliked him.

Xander suddenly smiled. "It's nothing. Don't worry, that big trouble will leave soon. You two will return to your old lives!"

Cherry tilted her head. "How do you know?"

Xander stared at his phone. He suddenly wanted to ask, "If I were Xander, would you still want me to leave?"

However, he did not ask.

He only asked, "Cherry, can we be friends?"

"Of course!" Cherry replied quickly. "Aren't we already friends? Although, you always curse... It'll be better if you can change this bad habit! My mommy doesn't let me play with bad kids."

Xander was stunned.

When he heard the question, "Aren't we already friends?", he could not help but smile.

Actually, Cherry was the first friend in his

life.

At that time, he was too bored in the basement. He downloaded Facebook and searched the people nearby.

He did not have much hope when he searched, but he did not expect to find Cherry's profile.

The two of them added each other as friends and he finally had his first friend. Every time he was bored, he would tease Cherry.

She was very smart and had a sharp tongue. The two of them often chatted and argued...

He was very talkative and he treated Cherry as his sister.

But now, his sister wanted him to leave and disappear. How could he not leave?

Even if it was just to return his sister's peaceful life, he should leave.

At the thought of this, he lowered his head and suddenly said, "Cherry, can we chat often in the future?"

"As long as I'm not playing games, anything is fine!"

Xander laughed again at this answer. Even if he left, he would not have lost this friend, right?

Xander hung up silently. Then, he jumped out of bed and sized up the room he had lived in for a few days.

This was originally a guest room, but he had received a lot of things in the past few days.

Justin was someone who avoided gossip and did not interact with him much, but he had always taken care of him.

There was a Lego model that he liked placed on the table. There were also stuffed animals that he liked...

Xander touched them one by one and said goodbye.

He looked at the Lego model and sighed. "After I leave, Cherry will probably patch you guys up properly!"

He then looked at the kittens, puppies, and toys beside him. "I wonder how puppy No. 5 is doing. When I came here, his leg was broken. He must have missed me and probably needs me very much!"

With that, he seemed to be talking to himself. "So, it's best if I go back! My bunnies miss me too! I have never been apart from them for so long."

As if he had convinced himself, Xander smiled.

Then he picked up his small bag and walked out eagerly.

He opened the door and looked at the people downstairs who were busy preparing for his birthday party. He tiptoed and walked out.

He was very smart and avoided the gaze of butlers and nannies. He secretly left the villa alone and ran to the entrance.

When he reached the door, he turned back.

Cherry, Pete, goodbye!

He recited in his heart before picking up his small bag and running out without hesitation!

It was fine. Even if he left this place, he could still live an exciting life!

Xander encouraged himself silently as he walked.

However, when he really reached the Hunts' garden, he turned back to look at Justin's villa. A faint reluctance suddenly swept through his heart.

His footsteps became slower and slower.

Sigh.

Would the tyrant and Cherry be sad to see him

go?

Actually, he himself was a little reluctant.

When Xander thought of this, he lowered his head. His little body instantly wilted. He turned back again and was about to leave when he suddenly saw a familiar figure appear in front of him...

Xander was going through the back door. After all, it was too dangerous if he went through the front door, making it easy for others to see him.

At the back was a place where food was delivered for the Hunts' kitchen.

For the birthday banquet, the butler had already begun to buy ingredients wantonly. For example, right then, a few people were pushing fresh king crabs. They were following behind the kitchen manager to deliver them.

These two were the familiar faces Xander had seen.

They were tall, and they looked very strong.

These two people were Trueman's men.

He had seen them in the basement overseas. At that time, they were killers and were very skilled.

He remembered his dog Butterscotch. When it was being dragged away, it protected its son, Biscuit, fiercely. It was a dog taller than a person and was agile like a wolf.

At that time, Trueman had called the two of them over. They could not inject anesthesia into Butterscotch as the blood would affect the experimental data. So the two of them grabbed the dog with their bare hands and subdued it.

In his small world, Butterscotch was the guardian angel of all the cats and dogs. It was also his guardian angel. He watched helplessly as its bones were broken by these two people and dragged out...

This made him feel that his little heart had been heavily injured. Therefore, in his world, these two people were like demons who were very terrifying

If Trueman said that these two people could beat everyone in the Hunts down, Xander would believe him.

Xander was stunned when he saw them.

Why were these two here?

Was his father here to pick him up?

As Xander hesitated, the two of them suddenly noticed him. One of them immediately said, "Is that Xander?"

With that, the kitchen steward turned his head.

Xander was hiding behind the grass. If one did not pay attention, one would not be able to see him. However, when the two of them spoke, the butler saw him and immediately became anxious. "Xander, why are you here?"

The butlers at home knew Xander.

On the first day he had returned home, the head butler had gotten them to pay attention, afraid that this little demon king would do something to tease everyone.

No one liked him and he was too naughty. He tortured them until they could not speak.

For example, in the kitchen, when he said he wanted to eat bean sprout crabs, he had tormented a group of people for an entire day.

To prepare Bean sprout crab, as the name suggested, one had to tear off the crab meat and stuff it into the small bean sprout.

The kitchen staff had tried to satisfy Xander... After all, although Justin was indifferent to him, he had instructed them to take good care of him. How could anyone dare to disregard Xander?

Therefore, the group of people in the kitchen found three clever people. They looked at the very thin bean sprouts and stuffed crab meat into them for an entire day before successfully stuffing 100 pieces.

When the dish was served, Xander casually took a bite and turned to feed the stray cats at home.

The kitchen staff was really furious, but there was nothing they could do.

Pete never used such methods to torture people. Other than cooking strictly according to the recipe, Pete was really easy to serve.

When the kitchen manager thought of this, he sighed.

Xander had been discovered. His escape plan could only be delayed for the time being. He carried his bag and slowly turned around to walk back. "Oh, I was too full. I was just taking a walk."

The kitchen manager was speechless.

How could the incharge dare to let him go back alone? He could only follow behind him and watch him enter Justin's villa with his own eyes before leaving.

After he left, Xander sneaked out of the room again.

Xander blinked his large eyes. Before he returned to the country, his father had said that if he wanted to see if his new father cared about him, he should make all kinds of requests to see if his father would fulfill them.

That was why Xander had made so many requests. As he watched everyone in the Hunt circle around him, he felt his presence in the Hunts for the first time.

Was this how Pete and Cherry had lived all these years?

They could get whatever they wanted.

Even those unrealistic bean sprout crabs were possible!

What about him?

In the basement overseas, one had to give something of the same value in exchange for anything they wanted. Dad said that it was called self-sufficiency.

Although he thought that was quite cool, he actually preferred Pete's life.

He was really degenerating!

Xander shook his head. He was about to leave, so he did not want to think about this anymore. Anyway, he still had to live his old life!

He hunched his back and continued walking. When he arrived at the park, the two people he had seen earlier suddenly walked out of the forest and surrounded Xander.

Xander was stunned. He looked at the two of them in fear. "What are you doing here? Are you here to take me back?"

One of them chuckled. "Xander, Mr. Yale asked you not to go back. Only by staying here can you snatch the heir's position! Besides, isn't this place good?"

Xander frowned. "Snatch the heir's position?"

"That's right. Did you forget the mission Mr. Yale gave you when you returned to the country?"

Xander pursed his little lips. His face was simply the same as Justin's.

When he returned to the country, the mission Daddy had assigned him was to destroy the relationship between Justin and that woman and to snatch Justin's love.

However...

He frowned. "Dad... The tyrant isn't easy to fool. He likes Cherry and Pete a lot. He won't like me."

Each time Justin looked at Pete and Cherry, although his expression did not change, his eyes were filled with gentleness.

Just like when they were arguing earlier...

He had looked straight at Pete. His eyes clearly said that he would believe anything Pete said.

Justin would never give him such trust!

Just as Xander thought of this, he heard the bodyguard say, "Mr. Yale has asked us to help you. Don't you want to obtain Justin's fatherly love?"

Xander was tempted by this sentence.

Did he want to?

Of course.

He wanted to.

He asked, "How can you help me?"

The bodyguard grinned. "Have you forgotten? Didn't we agree that you would find a chance to trick the twins out of the house? After we kidnap them and kill them, Justin will only have you as his son. Wouldn't that be good?"

Xander's pupils shrank when he heard this.

Not far away, Pete and Cherry were hiding. When they saw Xander tiptoeing, the two of them were worried that Xander would do something bad, so they followed him out.

However, they did not expect to see this scene!

Cherry's eyes immediately widened as she looked at Pete. "Pete, Xander is too bad!"

Pete pursed his lips tightly. He did not expect Xander to be so bad! When he had seen Xander being scolded, he had actually felt sorry for him...

Pete suppressed his anger and glanced at Cherry. "There's no one here. Let's run..."

He wanted to show Xander's true face to his father!

The two of them retreated silently, but at this moment, they heard a voice...

Fatty's voice suddenly came from behind. "Pete, Cherry, what are you doing here?!"

This voice instantly alerted the three people in conversation.

The two bodyguards immediately turned around. One of them was agile and ran over quickly, blocking Pete and Cherry's way!

As for Fatty, his opponent had hit him on the shoulder and knocked him out.

Then, he sneered and looked at Xander. "Xander, you really tricked these two people out!"

Hearing this, Pete and Cherry were even more furious.

It was especially so for Cherry. She glared at Xander with her dark eyes. "Jerk, liar! Pete and I were going to let you go, and we were going to like you. How can you treat us like this?!"

She still wanted to shout, but her mouth was covered by the bodyguard. There was some knockout powder on the handkerchief, so Cherry fainted.

Pete shut his mouth when he saw this and did not say a word.

When the bodyguard saw his expression, he did not attack immediately. Instead, he smiled and said, "You're quite obedient."

Pete did not speak, but his eyes were fixed on Xander.

Xander looked at them in a daze. He wanted to explain that it was not like that. He did not trick them out. However, he suddenly recalled that before he returned to the country, his father had indeed said that he wanted to drive a wedge between Justin and Nora.

At that time, he had been very stupid and asked, "What if I don't succeed?"

Trueman touched his head. "Don't worry. Once you appear, there will definitely be a rift between those two. After all, no woman can ignore the fact that their lover has a child with another woman, right?"

Then, he had chuckled and said, "Besides, I'll help you become the Hunts' heir."

At that time, he did not understand what this help meant, but he understood now!

However, he did not expect this.

He looked at the two bodyguards and wanted to tell them to let go of the two children, but he suddenly thought of how powerful these two were.

He had never had the right to speak.

He was not like Pete, who was the young master of the Hunts. With just one sentence, he could make everyone in the Hunts serve him.

Even if he said no, this was what his father wanted. The two bodyguards would not let go.

These two bodyguards were too powerful... This place was relatively remote. Everyone was busy in the front hall preparing for the birthday party.

When Xander chose to leave, he had chosen the path that no one else in the house would take.

No one would come over here!

It was useless even if he shouted.

Xander thought about it and looked at Pete and Cherry. He suddenly said, "I miss Dad. I don't want to stay here. I want to leave with you guys!"

He wanted to stay with Cherry and guarantee that the two bodyguards would not kill them!

The two bodyguards instantly frowned.

After all, the mission they had received was to kidnap the two children. Trueman did not say that he wanted to bring Xander back!

As they were thinking, Xander shouted, "If you don't take me with you, I'll tell Daddy Tyrant that you kidnapped Cherry!"

The two bodyguards pursed their lips.

If Justin knew who did it, he would probably find them very quickly. The two of them could only press on their earphones. Trueman's low laughter came from the earpiece. "Bring him back!"

Trueman had been talking to them from the beginning to the end.

He had just drugged Cherry and not Pete. This was his intention. He chuckled softly. "We have to let people know that it was Xander who did this, right?"

The two bodyguards were a little worried. "But in the king crab cage, only two children could be placed."

They had brought the king crab over in a cage. The cage was supposed to be the tool to smuggle the two children out.

Now that Xander was leaving at the last minute, they could only kidnap one of the twins.

When Pete heard this, he said very calmly, "Then you should take me. After all, I'm the future heir of the Hunts. It's useless for the daughter to stay in the Hunts..."

He looked at Xander again with a very cold gaze. "I'm your opponent, right? If you want the heir's position, you can only succeed by getting rid of me."

Xander looked at him, wanting to explain that he did not think that way.

Even if he had thought of this before returning to the country, he had already dismissed it after coming here. However, when he looked into Pete's dark eyes, he could not say anything.

When the two bodyguards heard this, they felt that it made sense.

However, a voice suddenly came from the earpiece. "Kidnap the daughter, Justin loves his daughter the most."

The two bodyguards were speechless.

Someone wanted to explain. "The daughter could not be the heir to the Hunts. Mr. Yale, you..."

"Do as I say."

Trueman interrupted him. After all, he did not just want the heir's position!

The bodyguard instantly stood up straight. "Yes."

He looked at Pete and then at Cherry before saying, "Which one of them is the girl? Take off your pants! Why are their hairs so long... Take the girl away and leave the boy behind!"

These words made Pete's pupils shrink.

Logically speaking, they should have kidnapped him to help Xander, but why would they suddenly kidnap Cherry?

However, this thought only lasted for a moment before he pointed at the fainted Cherry and pretended to be adorable. "He is a girl. I'm not a little girl! I'm a little boy!"

When he said this, the bodyguard laughed. "Pfft, he is a girl? You're contradicting yourself!"

Pete immediately covered his mouth as if he had said something wrong. "No, I'm not Daddy's daughter. Pete is!"

The other bodyguard had already rushed to him and grabbed him. "Alright, take off your

pants!"

As he spoke, he had already moved to take off Pete's pants.

Pete was anxious.

Regardless of whether he was humiliated or not, if he was discovered to be a boy, these people would definitely take his sister away.

He struggled, but he suddenly heard a childish voice. "Cherry, stop pretending! I've lived with you for so long. How could I not recognize you?"

Pete was shocked. How could he have forgotten about Xander?!

This person was in cahoots with this bunch of baddies! He really hated the moment he had softened his heart for Xander! If he wasn't so soft-hearted, how could he have let this ingrate harm them?

He suddenly turned his head. He had originally thought that Xander had ratted him out, but he did not expect...

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

He frowned slightly.

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

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

Xander could not disobey them and clenched the cage tightly.

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

Xander was stunned and suddenly looked at Pete.

He did not faint?

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

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

Secondly, he wanted to test Xander.

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

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

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

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

He was actually looking forward to it.

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

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

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

Pete did not move again.

However, he suddenly felt a little happy.

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

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

As Pete was thinking, the cage was covered.

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

Pete endured the sharp pain and did not move.

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

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

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

Pete: "..."

Xander: "…"

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

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

It was all over.

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

Pete sighed silently.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora nodded.

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

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

Nora raised her brows.

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

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

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

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

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

At this moment, she was a little excited.

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

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

Nora frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When she said this, Nora's body trembled.

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

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

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

When he saw her walking out, Justin hurriedly followed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yeah."

Nora stared ahead. Her almond-shaped eyes were especially focused. There was a faint expression of seriousness when she was driving. Her thin lips slowly moved. "When I arrived at the gat, a car delivering the king crabs had just driven away."

Justin: "How do you know it's them?"

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

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

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

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

Justin did not retort again, acknowledging her choice.

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

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

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

"I gave birth to triplets back then."

Nora said straightforwardly, "Charles confessed."

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

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

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

Nora clenched her jaw.

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

When Justin heard this, he fell silent.

That was not what he meant.

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

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

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

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

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

This was his goal!

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

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

Nora narrowed her eyes and stepped on the accelerator again.

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

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

Screech!

Nora's car stopped at the junction.

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

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

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

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

The driver was speechless.

He was already driving the fastest he could!

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

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

The king crab minivan drove much faster than ordinary cars.

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

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

The other person frowned. "Has she caught

up?"

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

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

"Okay!"

## **Chapter 612 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

He stared at the kids in front of him. Although he wanted very much to charge forward and scratch their faces, he couldn't do that. Every one of them was much stronger than him.

He focused on the leader of the group.

The kid was mocking him. He said, "Did you grow up with cats and dogs? Do you sleep together with them? Then can you talk like a

dog?"

Xander narrowed his eyes and touched his nose. Suddenly, he smiled and replied, "Of course. Not only can I talk like a dog, but I can even..."

He whispered something.

The leader of the children immediately took a step forward and asked curiously, "What else do you know?"

Xander grinned. "Come over here, I'll only tell you about it."

"Okay."

The child leaned into his face. The next moment, Xander's sharp little teeth clamped down on his ear!

"Ahhh!" An ear-piercing scream went right through the roof into the high heavens.

The kid shoved Xander away, but he didn't let go. The rest of the children rushed forward and started beating Xander up, but Xander still refused to let go.

It wasn't until his teeth had pierced all the way through the child's ear that he finally let go. He ignored the pain all over his body.

He grinned and said, "In addition to knowing how to bark like a dog, I also know how to bite like one."

He stretched out his hand and looked at the others. "Who's the next one that wants to be bitten?"

Xander had blood at the corner of his lips at the moment. After saying that, his malevolent eyes looked at the other children. When the children saw the boy bleeding profusely, they became so frightened that they dispersed at once. "Run!"

Even the child who was bitten held his ear and rushed out with the other children.

Seeing them leave, Xander wiped the corners of his mouth. He rolled his eyes and walked towards Justin's study.

He was going to tell his father that his birthday was also on September 8 and that he was not an illegitimate child!

He would get his father to announce to everyone on his birthday that he was his son!

In the study.

The seated Justin was musing after he saw Nora off.

He wondered when Xander's birthday was...

If it was also September 8, then it would pretty much confirm that Nora was his mother too...

Xander hid outside the door and secretly observed Justin.

He saw the man frowning, seemingly troubled. The man looked like he was contemplating, and while he did, he kept touching his nose.

Xander's hand, which was also touching his nose, paused. He blinked and put his hand down.

Before coming, he had wanted to tell the tyrant about his birthday and also wanted to get him to publicly announce that Xander was also Justin's son on that day.

But after he arrived, he was a little afraid to go in.

What if Daddy Tyrant refused to celebrate his birthday for him even after he told him about his birthday?

He spent too much time thinking about it. Suddenly, he heard a commotion coming from a distance away. Xander turned over to see that the group of misbehaving kids who had just left had returned!

It was just that this time, they had also brought their parents with them.

Jack Hunt, the leader of the group and the boy whose ear Xander had bitten, was crying. His eyes had become completely red. He held his mother's hand as he walked over. His ear hadn't been bandaged yet. Although he wasn't bleeding anymore, the wound still looked shocking

As soon as he walked over, Jack pointed at Xander and complained, "Mommy, that's him! He's the one who bit my ear!"

Jack was a child from the Hunts' side family. His family had attached themselves to the main family and depended on them for their livelihood.

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Jack's mother could also be considered someone from a wealthy and prestigious family. She looked straight at Xander, her finger nearly jabbing his face as she demanded, "What's the matter with you, kid? What makes you think you can bully my son? Can't you talk it out properly with them? Did you have to bite him? Are you a dog?"

Her voice was rather loud, causing everyone around them to look over.

Because they were at the door to Justin's study, Justin also heard the commotion. He opened the door.

When Jack's mother saw Justin, she immediately started crying. She said, "Justin, look! That boy nearly bit off Jack's ear! He is too much!"

She cried and said, "My little Jack has always been a sensible boy. Because he's a few years older, I've always told him to give in to Pete and keep him happy-after all, Pete is still young. But how can this little devil be so naughty? How can he be so quick to bite other people? He's too much!"

Justin frowned and looked at Xander.

He'd had relatively little contact with Xander during this period, so he didn't actually know what the boy was like.

However, a child that Trueman had brought up would undoubtedly be a little unorthodox.

What stood out, in particular, was the time when he first arrived at the Hunt Manor. When the bodyguard tried to take a sample of his DNA, the boy had bitten the bodyguard's hand and almost broke it.

After that, his personality and way of handling things became even more unpredictable.

But when Justin interrogated Ruth, he realized that Ruth had abused the boy before. That must be how Xander had developed such a vicious and cruel personality despite his young age.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at Xander. He asked, "Did you bite him?"

Xander's eyes widened.

He looked at Jack's mother, and then back at Justin.

The other boy's mother had defended her son right away when something went wrong, but what about his Daddy Tyrant?

Xander suddenly became very angry.

He clenched his jaw, lifted his chin, and nodded stubbornly. "Yeah, I did."

He hated being looked down upon the most.

Therefore, after he spoke, he even grinned at Jack and said, "Ha, you are already ten years old while I am only five, yet you can't beat me in a fight. That's already embarrassing enough, yet you even ran to your mommy just because you couldn't beat me? What kind of man are you?!" Jack: "!!"

Upon being ridiculed, he felt even more aggrieved. He hugged his mother at once and burst into tears.

Jack's mother's eyes reddened. "You saw that, right, Justin? That boy is simply too arrogant, his upbringing is horrible! He shows no sign of remorse! Justin, you have to stand up for Jack! They are all children of the Hunts. Even if he is the clan head's son, he can't just bully other people so casually!"

Justin narrowed his eyes and looked at Xander. He asked, "What exactly is going

on?!

He didn't know what had happened. Even if he was prejudiced against the boy, he couldn't just assume so easily that Xander was in the wrong.

But he was asking the wrong person.

If it was Pete, Pete would think that his father was asking him about what had happened, and would explain everything clearly and truthfully.

But the one he was asking was instead Xander...

The boy was sensitive. Without the love and care from a mother, he had grown up relying only on himself. When he met with trouble, all he knew was to shoulder everything head-on by himself. Justin's question broke his heart.

To think he didn't trust him.

Ha, what's the use of having a father like that?!

His gaze turned cold straightaway. The little fellow scoffed and ignored Justin. Instead, he looked straight at Jack. "Yeah, I bullied you. So? Weren't you asking for it? It's your ear this time, but next time... Heh!"

Jack was so scared that he took a step back.

Xander became smug at once.

However, Jack's mother stood right in front of Jack. She pointed at him and yelled, "You're really a wild child from god knows where! You have no manners whatsoever!"

Xander folded his little arms. "What are manners? After all, I don't have a mother. Even though I have a father, he is pretty much non-existent too. Without anyone to teach me, how would I have any manners? If you find me an eyesore, then why don't you hit me?! But do you dare to? I'm Justin's son, you know! If you have the guts, then just slap me across the cheek instead of prattling on and on forever over there!"

The child's attitude made Justin's expression darken.

Xander was simply too arrogant and domineering. There was no trace of Pete's temperament in him at all. His expression turned cold and he said, "Xander, I'll give you one more chance. Tell me what exactly happened!"

"What happened? Nothing much? It's just what you saw. I, your son, bullied someone What? Do you also want to hit me?"

Xander said stubbornly, "What gives you the right to lecture me? Have you ever raised

me?"

Justin clenched his jaw. Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Aren't you living in the Hunt Manor right now?"

His one-liner made Xander even more sensitive.

He looked at Justin angrily.

What Jack and the other children said just now resounded in his ears: "... Uncle Justin is holding the birthday party so that he can introduce Cherry to everyone! Who do you think you are? You are just an illegitimate son! Uncle Justin has never thought of acknowledging you as his son at all!"

And sure enough!

He must be trying to drive him away!

Xander clenched his fists and sneered, "Really? But aren't I living in the Hunt Manor because you begged my father to send me here?"

Seeing how stubborn he was, and how he simply refused to tell him anything, the big and tall Justin slowly squatted down. He said, "Xander, I hope you can talk to me if you meet with trouble. Don't learn from Trueman..."

But before he could finish, Xander slapped him and then took a step back. "What did I learn from him? My father was the one who brought me up, so I would definitely be like him! I was born a bad person! You really wish you could get rid of a son like me, right? I don't want a father like you either! I didn't want to come back here at all! It's all because you used Aunt Ruth to force me back here! If you find me annoying, then why don't you send me back?! In my heart, my only father is Trueman Yale!"

After saying those extreme things, Xander stared at Justin stubbornly.

Justin: "…"

He fell silent.

With Xander behaving like this, he suddenly didn't know how to communicate with him.

Instead, he got back up and looked at Jack's mother.

Jack's mother shouted, "You saw that, right? Justin? Having a child like him at home really makes me so scared. Since he can bite my son today, then he may just bite someone else tomorrow. We are not part of the main family, so I can put up with it. But what if he bites Pete?"

Justin frowned. Then, the woman added, "And what if he bites Cherry?"

That one line of hers made Justin's gaze turn cold.

Fights among little boys were nothing much, but if it involved Cherry... He looked straight at Xander. "No matter what the reason, you are not allowed to bite anyone in the future!"

Xander looked at him angrily. "Heh, how can a dog's son not bite?".

His words made Justin frown again. "Xander! Yale!"

Xander stood there stubbornly, the expression on his little face all strained.

Jack's mother sighed. "Don't ask him about it anymore, Justin. I've already found out what happened. Jack came over to visit Pete and play with him, but Xander saw him. He rushed over immediately and said that he is also your son, so he also has the right to order them around. He wanted Jack to play with him, but Jack refused, so he bit him..."

Justin narrowed his eyes. He stared at Xander and asked once more, "Is that what happened?"

He wanted to know the truth.

The child was still young. Some habits could be corrected. Who Trueman had led astray could also be forced back onto the right path.

However, Xander did not speak.

Jack's mother suddenly turned to look somewhere. At the sight of something, she immediately said, "Justin, even if you don't believe us, won't you believe Pete? Pete, quick, come here and tell your father what happened just now. Did Xander bully Jack?!"

Hearing this, Justin looked into the distance to see that Pete and Cherry had also heard the commotion and walked over.

After they approached, Justin looked straight at Pete and asked, "Is that what happened?"

He trusted Pete.

Because he had brought him up.

Jack's mother was relieved. Pete had never been a kind and sweet dimwit. Rather, he was very clever. He understood the power of such schemes and conspiracies very well.

Besides, Jack had said that Pete wanted to drive Xander away. Wasn't this exactly a great opportunity for him to do that?

Therefore, as long as Pete was not stupid, he would know what to say. By virtue of the incident, Jack would also be able to cling to Pete. When they grew up, his life in the Hunts would also improve!

Jack's mother made beautiful plans in her mind and looked at Pete expectantly.

Jack's mother had not taken her child to the hospital to have his wound dressed right away in order to please Pete.

For so many years, their family had been trying their best to turn Jack into Pete's right-hand man. Unfortunately, both Pete and Justin were very indifferent to others.

This was especially true since Pete also had mild autism, which led to him not having anyone close at home.

That was why Jack's mother saw this incident as an opportunity, despite his injury.

She said, "Yeah, Pete, tell him what happened. Quick, tell your dad just how annoying that boy is. He often loses his temper and bullies others for no reason. He's too domineering. He's also very savage and has no manners whatsoever. Get your father to kick him out of the house, or take him out and have him educated before he moves back in! Otherwise, with so many children in the house, who knows who would be bitten next?"

Her hints were already so obvious. Pete should have understood.

Yet Pete didn't speak.

Jack's mother was stunned. Suddenly, she realized that perhaps Pete didn't want to be involved in the dispute. If word got around that it was Pete who had driven Xander away, his reputation would be badly affected.

She narrowed her eyes at once, feeling like she had ultimately still underestimated Pete.

His skill at infighting within the household was simply too great.

He was planning to just watch from the sidelines.

But since she wanted to express her loyalty to him, Jack's mother spoke presumptuously again. "I suddenly remembered something. Pete had been busy when Jack came to visit him. Pete, did you not see them fighting?"

As soon as she said that, Pete suddenly replied, "I did."

Jack's mother was taken aback, but then she immediately became overjoyed. "Then hurry up and tell your father what the truth is!"

Pete was really getting involved?

She was ecstatic. Elsewhere, Xander looked at Pete and thought of the conversation held overheard just now.

Pete wanted to drive him away.

Just like Daddy said, no one in this family welcomed him. He was just an extra. The woman's children were undoubtedly filled with hostility towards him.

Ha.

Did they think that he wanted to be here?

Xander lifted his chin and turned his head stubbornly to the side. Then, he heard Pete say, "It was indeed Xander who bit Jack's ear."

Xander clenched his little fists and became even more disdainful.

He snorted coldly. "Yeah, I bit him. What about it? If you're that great, then why don't you..."

Before he could finish, Pete went on. "But it was Jack who picked a fight first. He called Xander an illegitimate child who didn't have a mother and even said that Daddy won't want him and would throw him out. The group of them even beat Xander up. Xander only bit him in self-defense." As soon as he said that, everyone present fell silent.

Everyone looked at Pete incredulously.

After giving a clear account of what had happened, Pete didn't speak any more. Instead, he took a step back and exchanged a look with Cherry.

Cherry had a big smile all over her face, and she gave her brother a big thumbs-up.

Pete raised his eyebrows.

The boy who used to be frosty and autistic in the past could now exchange vivid and enthused looks with others.

Jack's mother was dumbfounded. She stood where she was in a daze and looked at Pete in disbelief. She swallowed. "Pete, do you know what you just said?"

Pete lowered his eyes. "Yes, I do."

Although he did want to drive Xander away, it wasn't going to be through such despicable means. Besides...

A tinge of anger flashed across Pete's eyes.

Xander was Daddy's son. He only wanted to drive him away because he was worried that his existence would affect Mommy's emotions.

But this did not mean that outsiders could bully him!

If Xander was up to no good, or if he made Mommy uncomfortable, then Pete definitely would not be soft-hearted. However, he couldn't lie in this instance.

Justin looked at the son, whom he had brought up, with satisfaction.

No matter the situation, Pete had never disappointed him. He would play little tricks to make him neglect Xander a little, but in the face of what was right and wrong, he was never ambiguous.

He ruffled Pete's hair gently. Then, he looked at Jack's mother. With a sharp look in his eyes, he said, "It seems like Gordon has been a little too busy

lately. That must be why he hasn't been educating Jack properly. In that case, I'll just let him come back and spend some quality time with his son!"

Gordon Hunt was Jack's father.

Although he wasn't a prized member of the company or family, Justin would still assign him some jobs and projects so that he could earn a bit of extra money from them.

But now that they had the audacity to call Xander an illegitimate child...

In that case, he didn't need to continue with those jobs and projects anymore.

Justin could dislike and ignore his son-in fact, he could even lecture him—but other people were not allowed to!

As soon as Justin said that, blood drained from Jack's mother's face. She said, "Justin, I... Let me explain..."

"I only believe what Pete says."

Justin interrupted her. Then, he looked at the butler. "Since Jack misbehaves so much, he needs to be educated properly. Don't let him attend classes at the Hunts' private school for a while."

"Yes, sir."

The butler answered. Then, with a wave, security officers rushed in. They grabbed Jack and his mother immediately and took the two of them out.

Jack's mother was dumbfounded.

All the children of the Hunts studied in the Hunts' private school in order to build relationships with one another. After all, there were fewer and fewer people in the direct lineage. If the people in the side families were too far away, who would still remember them in the future?

Yet Justin had straight-up barred Jack from attending classes with just a word!

This showed that the Hunts were intending to abandon their family.

She screamed and cried. She wanted to apologize, and she wanted to speak, but Justin didn't give her the opportunity to. He drove them out straight away.

Xander stared blankly at everything happening in front of him.

He hadn't expected Pete to speak up for him, nor had he expected the tyrant to deal with the problem like that.

He remembered that he had also fought with a kid before in the past, but Daddy Trueman had told him that he had to find a way to deal with it himself. If he beat them up and made them bleed, then they wouldn't dare to bully him anymore.

It was only then that Xander had started attacking others. In the beginning, he only used his tiny little fists. It was only when he found that it didn't make the other party bleed that he started to bite.

Every time he bit someone and made them bleed, Trueman would applaud and say, "Good job! Keep that up!"

But now...

Justin was actually dealing with the kid who had bullied him on his behalf?

He suddenly felt like this family was not that bad either...

Just as his imagination was running wild, Justin squatted down again and looked straight at him. He asked, "Xander, were you here looking for me?"

Xander looked at the man in front of him.

He looked a little dazed, and his big dark eyes were filled with confusion and perplexity.

When the man squatted down to speak with him, he looked straight at him. Every time Daddy Trueman spoke with him, he always looked at him from above, making him feel as if he was ordering him about.

But the tyrant was not like that.

His behavior made him feel respected.

Xander swallowed. He glanced at Pete again and then, he suddenly said, "I came to tell you about my birthday."

When Justin heard this, his eyes narrowed and he asked, "When is it?"

Xander was about to answer when his cell phone suddenly rang, interrupting him.

Xander took out his cell phone, upon which he saw the word "Daddy" on the screen-it was Trueman. He was a little surprised. When he answered the phone, Trueman said, "I heard someone bullied you at the Hunts'?"

Xander turned and glanced at Justin. He grinned and said, "I bit his ear off!"

"Good job."

Trueman let out a deep chuckle and said, "As expected of the son I brought up!"

His father's praise gave Xander a sense of accomplishment. As soon as he lifted his little chin, he heard Trueman ask, "How did Justin deal with the situation after you bit him?"

Xander looked at Justin. Then, his big dark eyes swiveled around. As though he was avoiding the question, he answered, "What else can he do? Just like that, I guess. Daddy, the food here is pretty nice."

When Trueman heard this, he fell silent for a moment. Then, he smiled and said, "If it tastes good, then just stay there a few more days."

Xander nodded. "Okay."

He had made an agreement with Trueman before he came. They had agreed that for the sake of his rabbits, cats, and dogs, he would only stay in the United States for a maximum of ten days.

When he first came, he had been very resistant.

But now, just a moment ago, he suddenly felt that it would be nice to stay here too.

As soon as the thought formed, he heard Trueman say, "Oh, pass the phone to your father. I want to tell him something and have him take good care of you."

Although Xander felt that it wasn't appropriate to do that, he had never gone against Trueman's orders. Thus, he looked at Justin and said, "Here."

Justin had been observing him the whole time.

In the basement the other time, he had heard that Ruth had mistreated him. Thus, he didn't know how Trueman treated the child. But judging from the way he spoke on the phone, it seemed that his relationship with Trueman was pretty good.

Xander was smart. That was why he was able to bully Ruth. Judging from how he and Trueman got along, at the very least, Trueman likely did not abuse him.

The discovery made Justin feel a little more comfortable. He answered the phone, but because he didn't want the children to hear their conversation, he walked to the side and said softly, "Hello."

"Mr. Hunt, my sister is dead."

There was some faint amusement in Trueman's voice when he said that, as though he had never once cared whether Ruth lived or died.

Justin lowered his eyes. "Oh? She left the country after I released her. What happened next has nothing to do with me."

Needless to say, Ruth had been killed by someone he sent.

Child abusers like her shouldn't stay alive in the world.

Besides, when she was in the country, she had given Nora trouble too.

Justin was no kind soul. There was no doubt that he was a merciless man.

Trueman chuckled and said, "I am not calling to hold you accountable. Rather, I just wanted to tell you that she has, after all, never treated Xander well. I've wanted to deal with her for very long. It's just a pity that the Yales' family teachings don't allow us to do anything to our family members."

Justin: "..."

As early as Trueman's first contact with him, he had already known that Ruth didn't matter that much to Trueman. Even so, he didn't expect her to be this unimportant.

From the looks of it, it now seemed more like Trueman was using him to deal with Ruth.

But that didn't matter.

Had it been before, when Justin felt that Ruth was dispensable, he might have been angry at being taken advantage of by Trueman. But now, even if he was restraining himself and stopping himself from getting too close to Xander before they figured out his birth origin, the things Ruth did to Xander were still unforgivable!

He lowered his eyes. "What are you calling me for?"

Trueman laughed. "I heard that you are hosting a birthday party for Cherry and Pete. In that case, why don't you do it together with Xander's?"

Justin narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean?"

Trueman laughed again. "It means that... Xander asked me about his birthday just now, and I told him that it's September 8. If you don't take him to the birthday party on that day, how do you think he would feel?"

Justin instead asked, "When exactly is his birthday?"

"Make a guess?"

Justin clenched his fists.

Trueman laughed again. "I really look forward to it. If you have to choose between Peter Hunt and Xander, who would you choose?"

Justin suddenly asked, "Is Xander's mother Nora or not?"

"Tsk." Trueman smacked his lips. However, his words made Justin cast his eyes down. "You can say she is, but you can also say she's not. Why would you believe anything I say. If I say that she is, then my motive may be to get you and Nora to treat him well. But I may actually be lying in order to have him beat Pete and inherit the Hunts' assets. If I say she's not... maybe he actually is her son? And my objective is nothing more than to make you treat one better than the other, and make the brothers turn against each other? Mr. Hunt, I heard that you are your father's only son and that you had been selected as the heir to the family when you were a child. But between Xander and Pete, who both have high IQs, who would you choose?"

Trueman chuckled after he said that. "I have already passed you the message. As for whether you want to take Xander to the birthday party or not, it's up to you."

With that, Trueman hung up.

Justin stared at the phone with a frown.

Trueman's call had totally disrupted his plans!

He looked at Xander, only to see that the boy, who had been very distant just now, was looking up at him.

The colors of his eyes were clearly defined, and he looked very cute and innocent. He raised his head proudly and said, "I was indeed looking for you. I am here to tell you that my birthday is also on September 8."

After Nora left the Hunts', she did not go home.

She went straight to the hospital and performed acupuncture on Charles.

Half an hour later, a groggy Charles finally woke up.

When Charles opened his eyes, he was still a little confused. After all, before he fainted, his last memory was that he was going to die.

Was this heaven?

The white light dazzled him for a long time before he realized that he was in the ward. When his senses returned, his body suddenly trembled. He slowly turned his head and saw Nora sitting on the sofa beside him, looking at him lazily.

The girl's almond-shaped eyes were slightly lowered, and she gave off the feeling that she was invincible.

It was strange. Some gave off a strong presence even without doing anything. Nora's current appearance was giving him tangible pressure. Charles swallowed, but he realized that his throat was very dry. But he did not even dare to ask Nora to pour him a cup of water.

His lips moved. After a moment, he said in a voice that seemed like it was about to tear, "Did you save me?"

Nora then looked at him and nodded.

She pressed the button on the bed again. Then, a nurse walked in. She first dabbed a cotton bud on his lips and fed him some water when his lips were moist.

After about half an hour, Nora was a little impatient from waiting. She was even tired from waiting. Only then did the nurse stop what she was doing and leave the ward silently.

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Looking at her figure, Nora felt that this nurse knew how to read minds. She was indeed the Hunts' top nurse.

She stood up and stretched her arms lazily. Then, she focused on Charles. "Did I give birth to twins or triplets?"

Charles looked at her and was silent for a long time before he slowly said, "Twins."

Nora lowered her eyes. "I'll ask you one last time. Did I give birth to twins or triplets?"

Charles was about to speak when Nora interrupted him. "You betrayed my mother once. Are you going to betray me again? If you betray me this time, I won't let you off easily."

Charles was stunned. He suddenly swallowed. "Even if you kill me, the answer is still twins."

As soon as he said this, Nora suddenly approached him and asked, "The doctor who delivered my babies back then has been captured."

Hearing this, Charles was stunned. "How is that possible?! He's already dead!"

The entire ward suddenly fell silent.

After a moment, Charles realized that he had said something wrong. He pursed his lips and turned his head away, not saying anything else.

He looked like he was ready to die.

He said with a very hoarse voice, "Ms. Nora, back then, I betrayed Ms. Yvette because the mysterious organization used my family to threaten me. But later, my family still died of an illness... Now, I don't have a family anymore. Furthermore, living in such deep guilt is also a pain to me. So if you don't believe me, you can kill me at will and take my life."

Charles was really not afraid of death.

His relatives were all dead, and he was the only one left. Furthermore, the betrayal made him feel like he was trash.

The reason he was still alive was to be punished.

Death was a form of relief to him.

He closed his eyes.

After a while, a low sigh suddenly came from the room.

Nora's voice was lazy, low, and hoarse. It had a unique charm. Her voice gave people a feeling of calmness.

She suddenly asked, "Back then, the mysterious organization used your son to threaten you, right?"

Charles nodded slightly.

Nora continued, "That's why you betrayed my mother. As for my mother, I heard that she deliberately exposed herself in order to protect me and was killed by the mysterious organization."

"No," Charles said. "Ms. Yvette deliberately exposed her tracks and committed suicide. Only when she died would the secret she had stolen from the mysterious organization become the true secret that no one knew about. Only then could you have escaped the mysterious organization's gaze." Nora

lowered her eyes. "Yes, so parents' love for their children is selfless. Since you know this, why are you hiding it from me?"

Charles froze.

He suddenly turned back and looked at Nora, only to see the girl standing there domineeringly.

"I don't know what kind of person my mother is. I only want to make my own decisions in my life. I hate those kinds of plots where things are hidden from me for my supposed own good. I hope that this kind of thing won't happen to me again."

Charles clenched his fists. "Nora..."

Nora yawned again. She looked at Charles fixedly. "So, are you going to say something or not?"

Charles was silent for a moment before saying, "I... Let me think about it."

It always took time to make a decision.

Nora stood up and walked out.

Seeing how straightforward she was, Charles was stunned. He shouted, "Ms. Nora..."

Nora stopped in her tracks and turned back. Her tone was calm as she said confidently, "Your reaction has already told me the answer."

"I just want to know why you're hiding it from me."

At the Hunts'.

Justin did not give Xander an answer about whether to hold a birthday party together. After all, he still wanted to discuss it with Nora.

He changed the topic and got Xander, Pete, and Cherry to leave.

The three children were still friendly with each other in front of him.

However, after leaving Justin's line of sight, Pete's face instantly darkened as he took Cherry to the side.

Xander called out to him, "Hey, thank you for today!"

Pete ignored him.

However, when she separated from Xander, Cherry could not help but say, "Pete, Xander isn't that bad, right?"

This time, Pete did not rebut her.

When the others had mocked Xander for not having a mother, he had been furious and felt sorry for him.

Because he had no mother when he was young, and he had also been secretly called an illegitimate child.

But now, he had a mother.

Therefore, he had wanted to rush out and save him at that time. Unfortunately, Xander did not give him the chance. He had resolved it himself.

At the thought of this, Pete sighed slightly. "But his existence is a sin to Mom!"

Cherry tilted her head. "If only he was born to Mommy."

However, this was probably impossible.

The two children lowered their heads.

Xander, who had been following them, lowered his head silently when he heard this.

So his existence was a mistake.

Did that mean that his departure was actually the best thing for this family?

After this thought surfaced in Xander's mind, he suddenly lowered his head.

He slowly returned to the room. After closing the door, he suddenly wanted to know what the siblings were doing. He sat up on the bed, logged into his Facebook, and called Cherry.

The other party picked up quickly. "Are you going to apologize to my mommy?"

Xander: "...Yes, I apologize. What are you doing?"

He blinked his clear eyes and looked at the phone curiously. Then, he heard Cherry say, "We're discussing how to deal with a little demon!"

Xander was stunned. "Little demon?"

Cherry nodded. "That's right. He's my father's child with another woman. Because of his appearance, my mother must be very sad. We can't let her be sad. Mommy's health isn't good. If she's in a bad mood, she won't be able to sleep well."

Xander pursed his lips. "But it's not his fault, is it?"

The other party fell silent when Xander said this.

Xander looked ahead in a daze. His eyes, which were identical to Justin's, flickered with confusion.

He said in a daze, "Perhaps he doesn't want to be so hated. He never thought of snatching Pete's identity. He just wants to... have a home..."

Xander's voice suddenly became very, very low when he said the last four words.

Indeed.

He had wanted a home with parents since he was young. In the basement, he had seen a mother kiss her child a few times through the window. He had also seen the father put his son on his shoulder several times and let the child ride him like a horse.

But he did not have such experiences.

All he had were his rabbits, kittens, and puppies.

Xander lowered his head. Then, he heard Pete say, "Maybe, so we're hesitating."

Cherry suddenly said, "Actually, he's Daddy's son, which means he's my brother. Besides, I don't hate him that much. We're already in a dilemma now. How good would it have been if he had never appeared? That way, Daddy and Mommy wouldn't have had to worry about him." Xander: "..."

Never appeared...

It seemed like no one in the house wanted him.

Xander suddenly said softly, "I understand."

Cherry asked curiously, "What do you understand?"

He understood that they disliked him.

Xander suddenly smiled. "It's nothing. Don't worry, that big trouble will leave soon. You two will return to your old lives!"

Cherry tilted her head. "How do you know?"

Xander stared at his phone. He suddenly wanted to ask, "If I were Xander, would you still want me to leave?"

However, he did not ask.

He only asked, "Cherry, can we be friends?"

"Of course!" Cherry replied quickly. "Aren't we already friends? Although, you always curse... It'll be better if you can change this bad habit! My mommy doesn't let me play with bad kids."

Xander was stunned.

When he heard the question, "Aren't we already friends?", he could not help but smile.

Actually, Cherry was the first friend in his

life.

At that time, he was too bored in the basement. He downloaded Facebook and searched the people nearby.

He did not have much hope when he searched, but he did not expect to find Cherry's profile.

The two of them added each other as friends and he finally had his first friend. Every time he was bored, he would tease Cherry.

She was very smart and had a sharp tongue. The two of them often chatted and argued...

He was very talkative and he treated Cherry as his sister.

But now, his sister wanted him to leave and disappear. How could he not leave?

Even if it was just to return his sister's peaceful life, he should leave.

At the thought of this, he lowered his head and suddenly said, "Cherry, can we chat often in the future?"

"As long as I'm not playing games, anything is fine!"

Xander laughed again at this answer. Even if he left, he would not have lost this friend, right?

Xander hung up silently. Then, he jumped out of bed and sized up the room he had lived in for a few days.

This was originally a guest room, but he had received a lot of things in the past few days.

Justin was someone who avoided gossip and did not interact with him much, but he had always taken care of him.

There was a Lego model that he liked placed on the table. There were also stuffed animals that he liked...

Xander touched them one by one and said goodbye.

He looked at the Lego model and sighed. "After I leave, Cherry will probably patch you guys up properly!"

He then looked at the kittens, puppies, and toys beside him. "I wonder how puppy No. 5 is doing. When I came here, his leg was broken. He must have missed me and probably needs me very much!"

With that, he seemed to be talking to himself. "So, it's best if I go back! My bunnies miss me too! I have never been apart from them for so long."

As if he had convinced himself, Xander smiled.

Then he picked up his small bag and walked out eagerly.

He opened the door and looked at the people downstairs who were busy preparing for his birthday party. He tiptoed and walked out.

He was very smart and avoided the gaze of butlers and nannies. He secretly left the villa alone and ran to the entrance.

When he reached the door, he turned back.

Cherry, Pete, goodbye!

He recited in his heart before picking up his small bag and running out without hesitation!

It was fine. Even if he left this place, he could still live an exciting life!

Xander encouraged himself silently as he walked.

However, when he really reached the Hunts' garden, he turned back to look at Justin's villa. A faint reluctance suddenly swept through his heart.

His footsteps became slower and slower.

Sigh.

Would the tyrant and Cherry be sad to see him

go?

Actually, he himself was a little reluctant.

When Xander thought of this, he lowered his head. His little body instantly wilted. He turned back again and was about to leave when he suddenly saw a familiar figure appear in front of him...

Xander was going through the back door. After all, it was too dangerous if he went through the front door, making it easy for others to see him.

At the back was a place where food was delivered for the Hunts' kitchen.

For the birthday banquet, the butler had already begun to buy ingredients wantonly. For example, right then, a few people were pushing fresh king crabs. They were following behind the kitchen manager to deliver them.

These two were the familiar faces Xander had seen.

They were tall, and they looked very strong.

These two people were Trueman's men.

He had seen them in the basement overseas. At that time, they were killers and were very skilled.

He remembered his dog Butterscotch. When it was being dragged away, it protected its son, Biscuit, fiercely. It was a dog taller than a person and was agile like a wolf.

At that time, Trueman had called the two of them over. They could not inject anesthesia into Butterscotch as the blood would affect the experimental data. So the two of them grabbed the dog with their bare hands and subdued it.

In his small world, Butterscotch was the guardian angel of all the cats and dogs. It was also his guardian angel. He watched helplessly as its bones were broken by these two people and dragged out...

This made him feel that his little heart had been heavily injured. Therefore, in his world, these two people were like demons who were very terrifying

If Trueman said that these two people could beat everyone in the Hunts down, Xander would believe him.

Xander was stunned when he saw them.

Why were these two here?

Was his father here to pick him up?

As Xander hesitated, the two of them suddenly noticed him. One of them immediately said, "Is that Xander?"

With that, the kitchen steward turned his head.

Xander was hiding behind the grass. If one did not pay attention, one would not be able to see him. However, when the two of them spoke, the butler saw him and immediately became anxious. "Xander, why are you here?"

The butlers at home knew Xander.

On the first day he had returned home, the head butler had gotten them to pay attention, afraid that this little demon king would do something to tease everyone.

No one liked him and he was too naughty. He tortured them until they could not speak.

For example, in the kitchen, when he said he wanted to eat bean sprout crabs, he had tormented a group of people for an entire day.

To prepare Bean sprout crab, as the name suggested, one had to tear off the crab meat and stuff it into the small bean sprout.

The kitchen staff had tried to satisfy Xander... After all, although Justin was indifferent to him, he had instructed them to take good care of him. How could anyone dare to disregard Xander?

Therefore, the group of people in the kitchen found three clever people. They looked at the very thin bean sprouts and stuffed crab meat into them for an entire day before successfully stuffing 100 pieces.

When the dish was served, Xander casually took a bite and turned to feed the stray cats at home.

The kitchen staff was really furious, but there was nothing they could do.

Pete never used such methods to torture people. Other than cooking strictly according to the recipe, Pete was really easy to serve.

When the kitchen manager thought of this, he sighed.

Xander had been discovered. His escape plan could only be delayed for the time being. He carried his bag and slowly turned around to walk back. "Oh, I was too full. I was just taking a walk."

The kitchen manager was speechless.

How could the incharge dare to let him go back alone? He could only follow behind him and watch him enter Justin's villa with his own eyes before leaving.

After he left, Xander sneaked out of the room again.

Xander blinked his large eyes. Before he returned to the country, his father had said that if he wanted to see if his new father cared about him, he should make all kinds of requests to see if his father would fulfill them.

That was why Xander had made so many requests. As he watched everyone in the Hunt circle around him, he felt his presence in the Hunts for the first time.

Was this how Pete and Cherry had lived all these years?

They could get whatever they wanted.

Even those unrealistic bean sprout crabs were possible!

What about him?

In the basement overseas, one had to give something of the same value in exchange for anything they wanted. Dad said that it was called self-sufficiency.

Although he thought that was quite cool, he actually preferred Pete's life.

He was really degenerating!

Xander shook his head. He was about to leave, so he did not want to think about this anymore. Anyway, he still had to live his old life!

He hunched his back and continued walking. When he arrived at the park, the two people he had seen earlier suddenly walked out of the forest and surrounded Xander.

Xander was stunned. He looked at the two of them in fear. "What are you doing here? Are you here to take me back?"

One of them chuckled. "Xander, Mr. Yale asked you not to go back. Only by staying here can you snatch the heir's position! Besides, isn't this place good?"

Xander frowned. "Snatch the heir's position?"

"That's right. Did you forget the mission Mr. Yale gave you when you returned to the country?"

Xander pursed his little lips. His face was simply the same as Justin's.

When he returned to the country, the mission Daddy had assigned him was to destroy the relationship between Justin and that woman and to snatch Justin's love.

However...

He frowned. "Dad... The tyrant isn't easy to fool. He likes Cherry and Pete a lot. He won't like me."

Each time Justin looked at Pete and Cherry, although his expression did not change, his eyes were filled with gentleness.

Just like when they were arguing earlier...

He had looked straight at Pete. His eyes clearly said that he would believe anything Pete said.

Justin would never give him such trust!

Just as Xander thought of this, he heard the bodyguard say, "Mr. Yale has asked us to help you. Don't you want to obtain Justin's fatherly love?"

Xander was tempted by this sentence.

Did he want to?

Of course.

He wanted to.

He asked, "How can you help me?"

The bodyguard grinned. "Have you forgotten? Didn't we agree that you would find a chance to trick the twins out of the house? After we kidnap them and kill them, Justin will only have you as his son. Wouldn't that be good?"

Xander's pupils shrank when he heard this.

Not far away, Pete and Cherry were hiding. When they saw Xander tiptoeing, the two of them were worried that Xander would do something bad, so they followed him out.

However, they did not expect to see this scene!

Cherry's eyes immediately widened as she looked at Pete. "Pete, Xander is too bad!"

Pete pursed his lips tightly. He did not expect Xander to be so bad! When he had seen Xander being scolded, he had actually felt sorry for him...

Pete suppressed his anger and glanced at Cherry. "There's no one here. Let's run..."

He wanted to show Xander's true face to his father!

The two of them retreated silently, but at this moment, they heard a voice...

Fatty's voice suddenly came from behind. "Pete, Cherry, what are you doing here?!"

This voice instantly alerted the three people in conversation.

The two bodyguards immediately turned around. One of them was agile and ran over quickly, blocking Pete and Cherry's way!

As for Fatty, his opponent had hit him on the shoulder and knocked him out.

Then, he sneered and looked at Xander. "Xander, you really tricked these two people out!"

Hearing this, Pete and Cherry were even more furious.

It was especially so for Cherry. She glared at Xander with her dark eyes. "Jerk, liar! Pete and I were going to let you go, and we were going to like you. How can you treat us like this?!"

She still wanted to shout, but her mouth was covered by the bodyguard. There was some knockout powder on the handkerchief, so Cherry fainted.

Pete shut his mouth when he saw this and did not say a word.

When the bodyguard saw his expression, he did not attack immediately. Instead, he smiled and said, "You're quite obedient."

Pete did not speak, but his eyes were fixed on Xander.

Xander looked at them in a daze. He wanted to explain that it was not like that. He did not trick them out. However, he suddenly recalled that before he returned to the country, his father had indeed said that he wanted to drive a wedge between Justin and Nora.

At that time, he had been very stupid and asked, "What if I don't succeed?"

Trueman touched his head. "Don't worry. Once you appear, there will definitely be a rift between those two. After all, no woman can ignore the fact that their lover has a child with another woman, right?"

Then, he had chuckled and said, "Besides, I'll help you become the Hunts' heir."

At that time, he did not understand what this help meant, but he understood now!

However, he did not expect this.

He looked at the two bodyguards and wanted to tell them to let go of the two children, but he suddenly thought of how powerful these two were.

He had never had the right to speak.

He was not like Pete, who was the young master of the Hunts. With just one sentence, he could make everyone in the Hunts serve him.

Even if he said no, this was what his father wanted. The two bodyguards would not let go.

These two bodyguards were too powerful... This place was relatively remote. Everyone was busy in the front hall preparing for the birthday party.

When Xander chose to leave, he had chosen the path that no one else in the house would take.

No one would come over here!

It was useless even if he shouted.

Xander thought about it and looked at Pete and Cherry. He suddenly said, "I miss Dad. I don't want to stay here. I want to leave with you guys!"

He wanted to stay with Cherry and guarantee that the two bodyguards would not kill them!

The two bodyguards instantly frowned.

After all, the mission they had received was to kidnap the two children. Trueman did not say that he wanted to bring Xander back!

As they were thinking, Xander shouted, "If you don't take me with you, I'll tell Daddy Tyrant that you kidnapped Cherry!"

The two bodyguards pursed their lips.

If Justin knew who did it, he would probably find them very quickly. The two of them could only press on their earphones. Trueman's low laughter came from the earpiece. "Bring him back!"

Trueman had been talking to them from the beginning to the end.

He had just drugged Cherry and not Pete. This was his intention. He chuckled softly. "We have to let people know that it was Xander who did this, right?"

The two bodyguards were a little worried. "But in the king crab cage, only two children could be placed."

They had brought the king crab over in a cage. The cage was supposed to be the tool to smuggle the two children out.

Now that Xander was leaving at the last minute, they could only kidnap one of the twins.

When Pete heard this, he said very calmly, "Then you should take me. After all, I'm the future heir of the Hunts. It's useless for the daughter to stay in the Hunts..."

He looked at Xander again with a very cold gaze. "I'm your opponent, right? If you want the heir's position, you can only succeed by getting rid of me."

Xander looked at him, wanting to explain that he did not think that way.

Even if he had thought of this before returning to the country, he had already dismissed it after coming here. However, when he looked into Pete's dark eyes, he could not say anything.

When the two bodyguards heard this, they felt that it made sense.

However, a voice suddenly came from the earpiece. "Kidnap the daughter, Justin loves his daughter the most."

The two bodyguards were speechless.

Someone wanted to explain. "The daughter could not be the heir to the Hunts. Mr. Yale, you..."

"Do as I say."

Trueman interrupted him. After all, he did not just want the heir's position!

The bodyguard instantly stood up straight. "Yes."

He looked at Pete and then at Cherry before saying, "Which one of them is the girl? Take off your pants! Why are their hairs so long... Take the girl away and leave the boy behind!"

These words made Pete's pupils shrink.

Logically speaking, they should have kidnapped him to help Xander, but why would they suddenly kidnap Cherry?

However, this thought only lasted for a moment before he pointed at the fainted Cherry and pretended to be adorable. "He is a girl. I'm not a little girl! I'm a little boy!"

When he said this, the bodyguard laughed. "Pfft, he is a girl? You're contradicting yourself!"

Pete immediately covered his mouth as if he had said something wrong. "No, I'm not Daddy's daughter. Pete is!"

The other bodyguard had already rushed to him and grabbed him. "Alright, take off your

pants!"

As he spoke, he had already moved to take off Pete's pants.

Pete was anxious.

Regardless of whether he was humiliated or not, if he was discovered to be a boy, these people would definitely take his sister away.

He struggled, but he suddenly heard a childish voice. "Cherry, stop pretending! I've lived with you for so long. How could I not recognize you?"

Pete was shocked. How could he have forgotten about Xander?!

This person was in cahoots with this bunch of baddies! He really hated the moment he had softened his heart for Xander! If he wasn't so soft-hearted, how could he have let this ingrate harm them?

He suddenly turned his head. He had originally thought that Xander had ratted him out, but he did not expect...

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

He frowned slightly.

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

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

Xander could not disobey them and clenched the cage tightly.

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

Xander was stunned and suddenly looked at Pete.

He did not faint?

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

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

Secondly, he wanted to test Xander.

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

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

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

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

He was actually looking forward to it.

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

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

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

Pete did not move again.

However, he suddenly felt a little happy.

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

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

As Pete was thinking, the cage was covered.

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

Pete endured the sharp pain and did not move.

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

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

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

Pete: "..."

Xander: "…"

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

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

It was all over.

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

Pete sighed silently.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora nodded.

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

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

Nora raised her brows.

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

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

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

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

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

At this moment, she was a little excited.

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

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

Nora frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When she said this, Nora's body trembled.

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

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

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

When he saw her walking out, Justin hurriedly followed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yeah."

Nora stared ahead. Her almond-shaped eyes were especially focused. There was a faint expression of seriousness when she was driving. Her thin lips slowly moved. "When I arrived at the gat, a car delivering the king crabs had just driven away."

Justin: "How do you know it's them?"

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

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

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

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

Justin did not retort again, acknowledging her choice.

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

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

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

"I gave birth to triplets back then."

Nora said straightforwardly, "Charles confessed."

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

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

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

Nora clenched her jaw.

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

When Justin heard this, he fell silent.

That was not what he meant.

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

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

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

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

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

This was his goal!

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

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

Nora narrowed her eyes and stepped on the accelerator again.

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

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

Screech!

Nora's car stopped at the junction.

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

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

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

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

The driver was speechless.

He was already driving the fastest he could!

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

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

The king crab minivan drove much faster than ordinary cars.

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

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

The other person frowned. "Has she caught

up?"

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

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

"Okay!"

## **Chapter 613 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

Xander folded his little arms. "What are manners? After all, I don't have a mother. Even though I have a father, he is pretty much non-existent too. Without anyone to teach me, how would I have any manners? If you find me an eyesore, then why don't you hit me?! But do you dare to? I'm Justin's son, you know! If you have the guts, then just slap me across the cheek instead of prattling on and on forever over there!"

The child's attitude made Justin's expression darken.

Xander was simply too arrogant and domineering. There was no trace of Pete's temperament in him at all. His expression turned cold and he said, "Xander, I'll give you one more chance. Tell me what exactly happened!"

"What happened? Nothing much? It's just what you saw. I, your son, bullied someone What? Do you also want to hit me?"

Xander said stubbornly, "What gives you the right to lecture me? Have you ever raised

me?"

Justin clenched his jaw. Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Aren't you living in the Hunt Manor right now?"

His one-liner made Xander even more sensitive.

He looked at Justin angrily.

What Jack and the other children said just now resounded in his ears: "... Uncle Justin is holding the birthday party so that he can introduce Cherry to everyone! Who do you think you are? You are just an illegitimate son! Uncle Justin has never thought of acknowledging you as his son at all!"

And sure enough!

He must be trying to drive him away!

Xander clenched his fists and sneered, "Really? But aren't I living in the Hunt Manor because you begged my father to send me here?"

Seeing how stubborn he was, and how he simply refused to tell him anything, the big and tall Justin slowly squatted down. He said, "Xander, I hope you can talk to me if you meet with trouble. Don't learn from Trueman..."

But before he could finish, Xander slapped him and then took a step back. "What did I learn from him? My father was the one who brought me up, so I would definitely be like him! I was born a bad person! You really wish you could get rid of a son like me, right? I don't want a father like you either! I didn't want to come back here at all! It's all because you used Aunt Ruth to force me back here! If you find me annoying, then why don't you send me back?! In my heart, my only father is Trueman Yale!"

After saying those extreme things, Xander stared at Justin stubbornly.

Justin: "…"

He fell silent.

With Xander behaving like this, he suddenly didn't know how to communicate with him.

Instead, he got back up and looked at Jack's mother.

Jack's mother shouted, "You saw that, right? Justin? Having a child like him at home really makes me so scared. Since he can bite my son today, then he may just bite someone else tomorrow. We are not part of the main family, so I can put up with it. But what if he bites Pete?"

Justin frowned. Then, the woman added, "And what if he bites Cherry?"

That one line of hers made Justin's gaze turn cold.

Fights among little boys were nothing much, but if it involved Cherry... He looked straight at Xander. "No matter what the reason, you are not allowed to bite anyone in the future!"

Xander looked at him angrily. "Heh, how can a dog's son not bite?".

His words made Justin frown again. "Xander! Yale!"

Xander stood there stubbornly, the expression on his little face all strained.

Jack's mother sighed. "Don't ask him about it anymore, Justin. I've already found out what happened. Jack came over to visit Pete and play with him, but Xander saw him. He rushed over immediately and said that he is also your son, so he also has the right to order them around. He wanted Jack to play with him, but Jack refused, so he bit him..."

Justin narrowed his eyes. He stared at Xander and asked once more, "Is that what happened?"

He wanted to know the truth.

The child was still young. Some habits could be corrected. Who Trueman had led astray could also be forced back onto the right path.

However, Xander did not speak.

Jack's mother suddenly turned to look somewhere. At the sight of something, she immediately said, "Justin, even if you don't believe us, won't you believe

Pete? Pete, quick, come here and tell your father what happened just now. Did Xander bully Jack?!"

Hearing this, Justin looked into the distance to see that Pete and Cherry had also heard the commotion and walked over.

After they approached, Justin looked straight at Pete and asked, "Is that what happened?"

He trusted Pete.

Because he had brought him up.

Jack's mother was relieved. Pete had never been a kind and sweet dimwit. Rather, he was very clever. He understood the power of such schemes and conspiracies very well.

Besides, Jack had said that Pete wanted to drive Xander away. Wasn't this exactly a great opportunity for him to do that?

Therefore, as long as Pete was not stupid, he would know what to say. By virtue of the incident, Jack would also be able to cling to Pete. When they grew up, his life in the Hunts would also improve!

Jack's mother made beautiful plans in her mind and looked at Pete expectantly.

Jack's mother had not taken her child to the hospital to have his wound dressed right away in order to please Pete.

For so many years, their family had been trying their best to turn Jack into Pete's right-hand man. Unfortunately, both Pete and Justin were very indifferent to others.

This was especially true since Pete also had mild autism, which led to him not having anyone close at home.

That was why Jack's mother saw this incident as an opportunity, despite his injury.

She said, "Yeah, Pete, tell him what happened. Quick, tell your dad just how annoying that boy is. He often loses his temper and bullies others for no reason. He's too domineering. He's also very savage and has no manners

whatsoever. Get your father to kick him out of the house, or take him out and have him educated before he moves back in! Otherwise, with so many children in the house, who knows who would be bitten next?"

Her hints were already so obvious. Pete should have understood.

Yet Pete didn't speak.

Jack's mother was stunned. Suddenly, she realized that perhaps Pete didn't want to be involved in the dispute. If word got around that it was Pete who had driven Xander away, his reputation would be badly affected.

She narrowed her eyes at once, feeling like she had ultimately still underestimated Pete.

His skill at infighting within the household was simply too great.

He was planning to just watch from the sidelines.

But since she wanted to express her loyalty to him, Jack's mother spoke presumptuously again. "I suddenly remembered something. Pete had been busy when Jack came to visit him. Pete, did you not see them fighting?"

As soon as she said that, Pete suddenly replied, "I did."

Jack's mother was taken aback, but then she immediately became overjoyed. "Then hurry up and tell your father what the truth is!"

Pete was really getting involved?

She was ecstatic. Elsewhere, Xander looked at Pete and thought of the conversation held overheard just now.

Pete wanted to drive him away.

Just like Daddy said, no one in this family welcomed him. He was just an extra. The woman's children were undoubtedly filled with hostility towards him.

Ha.

Did they think that he wanted to be here?

Xander lifted his chin and turned his head stubbornly to the side. Then, he heard Pete say, "It was indeed Xander who bit Jack's ear."

Xander clenched his little fists and became even more disdainful.

He snorted coldly. "Yeah, I bit him. What about it? If you're that great, then why don't you..."

Before he could finish, Pete went on. "But it was Jack who picked a fight first. He called Xander an illegitimate child who didn't have a mother and even said that Daddy won't want him and would throw him out. The group of them even beat Xander up. Xander only bit him in self-defense."

As soon as he said that, everyone present fell silent.

Everyone looked at Pete incredulously.

After giving a clear account of what had happened, Pete didn't speak any more. Instead, he took a step back and exchanged a look with Cherry.

Cherry had a big smile all over her face, and she gave her brother a big thumbs-up.

Pete raised his eyebrows.

The boy who used to be frosty and autistic in the past could now exchange vivid and enthused looks with others.

Jack's mother was dumbfounded. She stood where she was in a daze and looked at Pete in disbelief. She swallowed. "Pete, do you know what you just said?"

Pete lowered his eyes. "Yes, I do."

Although he did want to drive Xander away, it wasn't going to be through such despicable means. Besides...

A tinge of anger flashed across Pete's eyes.

Xander was Daddy's son. He only wanted to drive him away because he was worried that his existence would affect Mommy's emotions.

But this did not mean that outsiders could bully him!

If Xander was up to no good, or if he made Mommy uncomfortable, then Pete definitely would not be soft-hearted. However, he couldn't lie in this instance.

Justin looked at the son, whom he had brought up, with satisfaction.

No matter the situation, Pete had never disappointed him. He would play little tricks to make him neglect Xander a little, but in the face of what was right and wrong, he was never ambiguous.

He ruffled Pete's hair gently. Then, he looked at Jack's mother. With a sharp look in his eyes, he said, "It seems like Gordon has been a little too busy lately. That must be why he hasn't been educating Jack properly. In that case, I'll just let him come back and spend some quality time with his son!"

Gordon Hunt was Jack's father.

Although he wasn't a prized member of the company or family, Justin would still assign him some jobs and projects so that he could earn a bit of extra money from them.

But now that they had the audacity to call Xander an illegitimate child...

In that case, he didn't need to continue with those jobs and projects anymore.

Justin could dislike and ignore his son-in fact, he could even lecture him—but other people were not allowed to!

As soon as Justin said that, blood drained from Jack's mother's face. She said, "Justin, I... I... Let me explain..."

"I only believe what Pete says."

Justin interrupted her. Then, he looked at the butler. "Since Jack misbehaves so much, he needs to be educated properly. Don't let him attend classes at the Hunts' private school for a while."

"Yes, sir."

The butler answered. Then, with a wave, security officers rushed in. They grabbed Jack and his mother immediately and took the two of them out.

Jack's mother was dumbfounded.

All the children of the Hunts studied in the Hunts' private school in order to build relationships with one another. After all, there were fewer and fewer people in the direct lineage. If the people in the side families were too far away, who would still remember them in the future?

Yet Justin had straight-up barred Jack from attending classes with just a word!

This showed that the Hunts were intending to abandon their family.

She screamed and cried. She wanted to apologize, and she wanted to speak, but Justin didn't give her the opportunity to. He drove them out straight away.

Xander stared blankly at everything happening in front of him.

He hadn't expected Pete to speak up for him, nor had he expected the tyrant to deal with the problem like that.

He remembered that he had also fought with a kid before in the past, but Daddy Trueman had told him that he had to find a way to deal with it himself. If he beat them up and made them bleed, then they wouldn't dare to bully him anymore.

It was only then that Xander had started attacking others. In the beginning, he only used his tiny little fists. It was only when he found that it didn't make the other party bleed that he started to bite.

Every time he bit someone and made them bleed, Trueman would applaud and say, "Good job! Keep that up!"

But now...

Justin was actually dealing with the kid who had bullied him on his behalf?

He suddenly felt like this family was not that bad either...

Just as his imagination was running wild, Justin squatted down again and looked straight at him. He asked, "Xander, were you here looking for me?"

Xander looked at the man in front of him.

He looked a little dazed, and his big dark eyes were filled with confusion and perplexity.

When the man squatted down to speak with him, he looked straight at him. Every time Daddy Trueman spoke with him, he always looked at him from above, making him feel as if he was ordering him about.

But the tyrant was not like that.

His behavior made him feel respected.

Xander swallowed. He glanced at Pete again and then, he suddenly said, "I came to tell you about my birthday."

When Justin heard this, his eyes narrowed and he asked, "When is it?"

Xander was about to answer when his cell phone suddenly rang, interrupting him.

Xander took out his cell phone, upon which he saw the word "Daddy" on the screen-it was Trueman. He was a little surprised. When he answered the phone, Trueman said, "I heard someone bullied you at the Hunts'?"

Xander turned and glanced at Justin. He grinned and said, "I bit his ear off!"

"Good job."

Trueman let out a deep chuckle and said, "As expected of the son I brought up!"

His father's praise gave Xander a sense of accomplishment. As soon as he lifted his little chin, he heard Trueman ask, "How did Justin deal with the situation after you bit him?"

Xander looked at Justin. Then, his big dark eyes swiveled around. As though he was avoiding the question, he answered, "What else can he do? Just like that, I guess. Daddy, the food here is pretty nice."

When Trueman heard this, he fell silent for a moment. Then, he smiled and said, "If it tastes good, then just stay there a few more days."

Xander nodded. "Okay."

He had made an agreement with Trueman before he came. They had agreed that for the sake of his rabbits, cats, and dogs, he would only stay in the United States for a maximum of ten days. When he first came, he had been very resistant.

But now, just a moment ago, he suddenly felt that it would be nice to stay here too.

As soon as the thought formed, he heard Trueman say, "Oh, pass the phone to your father. I want to tell him something and have him take good care of you."

Although Xander felt that it wasn't appropriate to do that, he had never gone against Trueman's orders. Thus, he looked at Justin and said, "Here."

Justin had been observing him the whole time.

In the basement the other time, he had heard that Ruth had mistreated him. Thus, he didn't know how Trueman treated the child. But judging from the way he spoke on the phone, it seemed that his relationship with Trueman was pretty good.

Xander was smart. That was why he was able to bully Ruth. Judging from how he and Trueman got along, at the very least, Trueman likely did not abuse him.

The discovery made Justin feel a little more comfortable. He answered the phone, but because he didn't want the children to hear their conversation, he walked to the side and said softly, "Hello."

"Mr. Hunt, my sister is dead."

There was some faint amusement in Trueman's voice when he said that, as though he had never once cared whether Ruth lived or died.

Justin lowered his eyes. "Oh? She left the country after I released her. What happened next has nothing to do with me."

Needless to say, Ruth had been killed by someone he sent.

Child abusers like her shouldn't stay alive in the world.

Besides, when she was in the country, she had given Nora trouble too.

Justin was no kind soul. There was no doubt that he was a merciless man.

Trueman chuckled and said, "I am not calling to hold you accountable. Rather, I just wanted to tell you that she has, after all, never treated Xander well. I've wanted to deal with her for very long. It's just a pity that the Yales' family teachings don't allow us to do anything to our family members."

Justin: "…"

As early as Trueman's first contact with him, he had already known that Ruth didn't matter that much to Trueman. Even so, he didn't expect her to be this unimportant.

From the looks of it, it now seemed more like Trueman was using him to deal with Ruth.

But that didn't matter.

Had it been before, when Justin felt that Ruth was dispensable, he might have been angry at being taken advantage of by Trueman. But now, even if he was restraining himself and stopping himself from getting too close to Xander before they figured out his birth origin, the things Ruth did to Xander were still unforgivable!

He lowered his eyes. "What are you calling me for?"

Trueman laughed. "I heard that you are hosting a birthday party for Cherry and Pete. In that case, why don't you do it together with Xander's?"

Justin narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean?"

Trueman laughed again. "It means that... Xander asked me about his birthday just now, and I told him that it's September 8. If you don't take him to the birthday party on that day, how do you think he would feel?"

Justin instead asked, "When exactly is his birthday?"

"Make a guess?"

Justin clenched his fists.

Trueman laughed again. "I really look forward to it. If you have to choose between Peter Hunt and Xander, who would you choose?"

Justin suddenly asked, "Is Xander's mother Nora or not?"

"Tsk." Trueman smacked his lips. However, his words made Justin cast his eyes down. "You can say she is, but you can also say she's not. Why would you believe anything I say. If I say that she is, then my motive may be to get you and Nora to treat him well. But I may actually be lying in order to have him beat Pete and inherit the Hunts' assets. If I say she's not... maybe he actually is her son? And my objective is nothing more than to make you treat one better than the other, and make the brothers turn against each other? Mr. Hunt, I heard that you are your father's only son and that you had been selected as the heir to the family when you were a child. But between Xander and Pete, who both have high IQs, who would you choose?"

Trueman chuckled after he said that. "I have already passed you the message. As for whether you want to take Xander to the birthday party or not, it's up to you."

With that, Trueman hung up.

Justin stared at the phone with a frown.

Trueman's call had totally disrupted his plans!

He looked at Xander, only to see that the boy, who had been very distant just now, was looking up at him.

The colors of his eyes were clearly defined, and he looked very cute and innocent. He raised his head proudly and said, "I was indeed looking for you. I am here to tell you that my birthday is also on September 8."

After Nora left the Hunts', she did not go home.

She went straight to the hospital and performed acupuncture on Charles.

Half an hour later, a groggy Charles finally woke up.

When Charles opened his eyes, he was still a little confused. After all, before he fainted, his last memory was that he was going to die.

Was this heaven?

The white light dazzled him for a long time before he realized that he was in the ward. When his senses returned, his body suddenly trembled. He slowly turned his head and saw Nora sitting on the sofa beside him, looking at him lazily.

The girl's almond-shaped eyes were slightly lowered, and she gave off the feeling that she was invincible.

It was strange. Some gave off a strong presence even without doing anything. Nora's current appearance was giving him tangible pressure.

Charles swallowed, but he realized that his throat was very dry. But he did not even dare to ask Nora to pour him a cup of water.

His lips moved. After a moment, he said in a voice that seemed like it was about to tear, "Did you save me?"

Nora then looked at him and nodded.

She pressed the button on the bed again. Then, a nurse walked in. She first dabbed a cotton bud on his lips and fed him some water when his lips were moist.

After about half an hour, Nora was a little impatient from waiting. She was even tired from waiting. Only then did the nurse stop what she was doing and leave the ward silently.

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Looking at her figure, Nora felt that this nurse knew how to read minds. She was indeed the Hunts' top nurse.

She stood up and stretched her arms lazily. Then, she focused on Charles. "Did I give birth to twins or triplets?"

Charles looked at her and was silent for a long time before he slowly said, "Twins."

Nora lowered her eyes. "I'll ask you one last time. Did I give birth to twins or triplets?"

Charles was about to speak when Nora interrupted him. "You betrayed my mother once. Are you going to betray me again? If you betray me this time, I won't let you off easily."

Charles was stunned. He suddenly swallowed. "Even if you kill me, the answer is still twins."

As soon as he said this, Nora suddenly approached him and asked, "The doctor who delivered my babies back then has been captured."

Hearing this, Charles was stunned. "How is that possible?! He's already dead!"

The entire ward suddenly fell silent.

After a moment, Charles realized that he had said something wrong. He pursed his lips and turned his head away, not saying anything else.

He looked like he was ready to die.

He said with a very hoarse voice, "Ms. Nora, back then, I betrayed Ms. Yvette because the mysterious organization used my family to threaten me. But later, my family still died of an illness... Now, I don't have a family anymore. Furthermore, living in such deep guilt is also a pain to me. So if you don't believe me, you can kill me at will and take my life."

Charles was really not afraid of death.

His relatives were all dead, and he was the only one left. Furthermore, the betrayal made him feel like he was trash.

The reason he was still alive was to be punished.

Death was a form of relief to him.

He closed his eyes.

After a while, a low sigh suddenly came from the room.

Nora's voice was lazy, low, and hoarse. It had a unique charm. Her voice gave people a feeling of calmness.

She suddenly asked, "Back then, the mysterious organization used your son to threaten you, right?"

Charles nodded slightly.

Nora continued, "That's why you betrayed my mother. As for my mother, I heard that she deliberately exposed herself in order to protect me and was killed by the mysterious organization."

"No," Charles said. "Ms. Yvette deliberately exposed her tracks and committed suicide. Only when she died would the secret she had stolen from the mysterious organization become the true secret that no one knew about. Only then could you have escaped the mysterious organization's gaze." Nora lowered her eyes. "Yes, so parents' love for their children is selfless. Since you know this, why are you hiding it from me?"

Charles froze.

He suddenly turned back and looked at Nora, only to see the girl standing there domineeringly.

"I don't know what kind of person my mother is. I only want to make my own decisions in my life. I hate those kinds of plots where things are hidden from me for my supposed own good. I hope that this kind of thing won't happen to me again."

Charles clenched his fists. "Nora..."

Nora yawned again. She looked at Charles fixedly. "So, are you going to say something or not?"

Charles was silent for a moment before saying, "I... Let me think about it."

It always took time to make a decision.

Nora stood up and walked out.

Seeing how straightforward she was, Charles was stunned. He shouted, "Ms. Nora…"

Nora stopped in her tracks and turned back. Her tone was calm as she said confidently, "Your reaction has already told me the answer."

"I just want to know why you're hiding it from me."

At the Hunts'.

Justin did not give Xander an answer about whether to hold a birthday party together. After all, he still wanted to discuss it with Nora.

He changed the topic and got Xander, Pete, and Cherry to leave.

The three children were still friendly with each other in front of him.

However, after leaving Justin's line of sight, Pete's face instantly darkened as he took Cherry to the side.

Xander called out to him, "Hey, thank you for today!"

Pete ignored him.

However, when she separated from Xander, Cherry could not help but say, "Pete, Xander isn't that bad, right?"

This time, Pete did not rebut her.

When the others had mocked Xander for not having a mother, he had been furious and felt sorry for him.

Because he had no mother when he was young, and he had also been secretly called an illegitimate child.

But now, he had a mother.

Therefore, he had wanted to rush out and save him at that time. Unfortunately, Xander did not give him the chance. He had resolved it himself.

At the thought of this, Pete sighed slightly. "But his existence is a sin to Mom!"

Cherry tilted her head. "If only he was born to Mommy."

However, this was probably impossible.

The two children lowered their heads.

Xander, who had been following them, lowered his head silently when he heard this.

So his existence was a mistake.

Did that mean that his departure was actually the best thing for this family?

After this thought surfaced in Xander's mind, he suddenly lowered his head.

He slowly returned to the room. After closing the door, he suddenly wanted to know what the siblings were doing. He sat up on the bed, logged into his Facebook, and called Cherry.

The other party picked up quickly. "Are you going to apologize to my mommy?"

Xander: "...Yes, I apologize. What are you doing?"

He blinked his clear eyes and looked at the phone curiously. Then, he heard Cherry say, "We're discussing how to deal with a little demon!"

Xander was stunned. "Little demon?"

Cherry nodded. "That's right. He's my father's child with another woman. Because of his appearance, my mother must be very sad. We can't let her be sad. Mommy's health isn't good. If she's in a bad mood, she won't be able to sleep well."

Xander pursed his lips. "But it's not his fault, is it?"

The other party fell silent when Xander said this.

Xander looked ahead in a daze. His eyes, which were identical to Justin's, flickered with confusion.

He said in a daze, "Perhaps he doesn't want to be so hated. He never thought of snatching Pete's identity. He just wants to... have a home..."

Xander's voice suddenly became very, very low when he said the last four words.

Indeed.

He had wanted a home with parents since he was young. In the basement, he had seen a mother kiss her child a few times through the window. He had also seen the father put his son on his shoulder several times and let the child ride him like a horse.

But he did not have such experiences.

All he had were his rabbits, kittens, and puppies.

Xander lowered his head. Then, he heard Pete say, "Maybe, so we're hesitating."

Cherry suddenly said, "Actually, he's Daddy's son, which means he's my brother. Besides, I don't hate him that much. We're already in a dilemma now. How good would it have been if he had never appeared? That way, Daddy and Mommy wouldn't have had to worry about him."

Xander: "..."

Never appeared...

It seemed like no one in the house wanted him.

Xander suddenly said softly, "I understand."

Cherry asked curiously, "What do you understand?"

He understood that they disliked him.

Xander suddenly smiled. "It's nothing. Don't worry, that big trouble will leave soon. You two will return to your old lives!"

Cherry tilted her head. "How do you know?"

Xander stared at his phone. He suddenly wanted to ask, "If I were Xander, would you still want me to leave?"

However, he did not ask.

He only asked, "Cherry, can we be friends?"

"Of course!" Cherry replied quickly. "Aren't we already friends? Although, you always curse... It'll be better if you can change this bad habit! My mommy doesn't let me play with bad kids."

Xander was stunned.

When he heard the question, "Aren't we already friends?", he could not help but smile.

Actually, Cherry was the first friend in his

life.

At that time, he was too bored in the basement. He downloaded Facebook and searched the people nearby.

He did not have much hope when he searched, but he did not expect to find Cherry's profile.

The two of them added each other as friends and he finally had his first friend. Every time he was bored, he would tease Cherry.

She was very smart and had a sharp tongue. The two of them often chatted and argued...

He was very talkative and he treated Cherry as his sister.

But now, his sister wanted him to leave and disappear. How could he not leave?

Even if it was just to return his sister's peaceful life, he should leave.

At the thought of this, he lowered his head and suddenly said, "Cherry, can we chat often in the future?"

"As long as I'm not playing games, anything is fine!"

Xander laughed again at this answer. Even if he left, he would not have lost this friend, right?

Xander hung up silently. Then, he jumped out of bed and sized up the room he had lived in for a few days.

This was originally a guest room, but he had received a lot of things in the past few days.

Justin was someone who avoided gossip and did not interact with him much, but he had always taken care of him.

There was a Lego model that he liked placed on the table. There were also stuffed animals that he liked...

Xander touched them one by one and said goodbye.

He looked at the Lego model and sighed. "After I leave, Cherry will probably patch you guys up properly!"

He then looked at the kittens, puppies, and toys beside him. "I wonder how puppy No. 5 is doing. When I came here, his leg was broken. He must have missed me and probably needs me very much!"

With that, he seemed to be talking to himself. "So, it's best if I go back! My bunnies miss me too! I have never been apart from them for so long."

As if he had convinced himself, Xander smiled.

Then he picked up his small bag and walked out eagerly.

He opened the door and looked at the people downstairs who were busy preparing for his birthday party. He tiptoed and walked out.

He was very smart and avoided the gaze of butlers and nannies. He secretly left the villa alone and ran to the entrance.

When he reached the door, he turned back.

Cherry, Pete, goodbye!

He recited in his heart before picking up his small bag and running out without hesitation!

It was fine. Even if he left this place, he could still live an exciting life!

Xander encouraged himself silently as he walked.

However, when he really reached the Hunts' garden, he turned back to look at Justin's villa. A faint reluctance suddenly swept through his heart.

His footsteps became slower and slower.

Sigh.

Would the tyrant and Cherry be sad to see him

go?

Actually, he himself was a little reluctant.

When Xander thought of this, he lowered his head. His little body instantly wilted. He turned back again and was about to leave when he suddenly saw a familiar figure appear in front of him...

Xander was going through the back door. After all, it was too dangerous if he went through the front door, making it easy for others to see him.

At the back was a place where food was delivered for the Hunts' kitchen.

For the birthday banquet, the butler had already begun to buy ingredients wantonly. For example, right then, a few people were pushing fresh king crabs. They were following behind the kitchen manager to deliver them.

These two were the familiar faces Xander had seen.

They were tall, and they looked very strong.

These two people were Trueman's men.

He had seen them in the basement overseas. At that time, they were killers and were very skilled.

He remembered his dog Butterscotch. When it was being dragged away, it protected its son, Biscuit, fiercely. It was a dog taller than a person and was agile like a wolf.

At that time, Trueman had called the two of them over. They could not inject anesthesia into Butterscotch as the blood would affect the experimental data. So the two of them grabbed the dog with their bare hands and subdued it.

In his small world, Butterscotch was the guardian angel of all the cats and dogs. It was also his guardian angel. He watched helplessly as its bones were broken by these two people and dragged out...

This made him feel that his little heart had been heavily injured. Therefore, in his world, these two people were like demons who were very terrifying

If Trueman said that these two people could beat everyone in the Hunts down, Xander would believe him.

Xander was stunned when he saw them.

Why were these two here?

Was his father here to pick him up?

As Xander hesitated, the two of them suddenly noticed him. One of them immediately said, "Is that Xander?"

With that, the kitchen steward turned his head.

Xander was hiding behind the grass. If one did not pay attention, one would not be able to see him. However, when the two of them spoke, the butler saw him and immediately became anxious. "Xander, why are you here?"

The butlers at home knew Xander.

On the first day he had returned home, the head butler had gotten them to pay attention, afraid that this little demon king would do something to tease everyone.

No one liked him and he was too naughty. He tortured them until they could not speak.

For example, in the kitchen, when he said he wanted to eat bean sprout crabs, he had tormented a group of people for an entire day.

To prepare Bean sprout crab, as the name suggested, one had to tear off the crab meat and stuff it into the small bean sprout.

The kitchen staff had tried to satisfy Xander... After all, although Justin was indifferent to him, he had instructed them to take good care of him. How could anyone dare to disregard Xander?

Therefore, the group of people in the kitchen found three clever people. They looked at the very thin bean sprouts and stuffed crab meat into them for an entire day before successfully stuffing 100 pieces.

When the dish was served, Xander casually took a bite and turned to feed the stray cats at home.

The kitchen staff was really furious, but there was nothing they could do.

Pete never used such methods to torture people. Other than cooking strictly according to the recipe, Pete was really easy to serve.

When the kitchen manager thought of this, he sighed.

Xander had been discovered. His escape plan could only be delayed for the time being. He carried his bag and slowly turned around to walk back. "Oh, I was too full. I was just taking a walk."

The kitchen manager was speechless.

How could the incharge dare to let him go back alone? He could only follow behind him and watch him enter Justin's villa with his own eyes before leaving.

After he left, Xander sneaked out of the room again.

Xander blinked his large eyes. Before he returned to the country, his father had said that if he wanted to see if his new father cared about him, he should make all kinds of requests to see if his father would fulfill them.

That was why Xander had made so many requests. As he watched everyone in the Hunt circle around him, he felt his presence in the Hunts for the first time.

Was this how Pete and Cherry had lived all these years?

They could get whatever they wanted.

Even those unrealistic bean sprout crabs were possible!

What about him?

In the basement overseas, one had to give something of the same value in exchange for anything they wanted. Dad said that it was called self-sufficiency.

Although he thought that was quite cool, he actually preferred Pete's life.

He was really degenerating!

Xander shook his head. He was about to leave, so he did not want to think about this anymore. Anyway, he still had to live his old life!

He hunched his back and continued walking. When he arrived at the park, the two people he had seen earlier suddenly walked out of the forest and surrounded Xander.

Xander was stunned. He looked at the two of them in fear. "What are you doing here? Are you here to take me back?"

One of them chuckled. "Xander, Mr. Yale asked you not to go back. Only by staying here can you snatch the heir's position! Besides, isn't this place good?"

Xander frowned. "Snatch the heir's position?"

"That's right. Did you forget the mission Mr. Yale gave you when you returned to the country?"

Xander pursed his little lips. His face was simply the same as Justin's.

When he returned to the country, the mission Daddy had assigned him was to destroy the relationship between Justin and that woman and to snatch Justin's love.

However...

He frowned. "Dad... The tyrant isn't easy to fool. He likes Cherry and Pete a lot. He won't like me."

Each time Justin looked at Pete and Cherry, although his expression did not change, his eyes were filled with gentleness.

Just like when they were arguing earlier...

He had looked straight at Pete. His eyes clearly said that he would believe anything Pete said.

Justin would never give him such trust!

Just as Xander thought of this, he heard the bodyguard say, "Mr. Yale has asked us to help you. Don't you want to obtain Justin's fatherly love?"

Xander was tempted by this sentence.

Did he want to?

Of course.

He wanted to.

He asked, "How can you help me?"

The bodyguard grinned. "Have you forgotten? Didn't we agree that you would find a chance to trick the twins out of the house? After we kidnap them and kill them, Justin will only have you as his son. Wouldn't that be good?"

Xander's pupils shrank when he heard this.

Not far away, Pete and Cherry were hiding. When they saw Xander tiptoeing, the two of them were worried that Xander would do something bad, so they followed him out.

However, they did not expect to see this scene!

Cherry's eyes immediately widened as she looked at Pete. "Pete, Xander is too bad!"

Pete pursed his lips tightly. He did not expect Xander to be so bad! When he had seen Xander being scolded, he had actually felt sorry for him...

Pete suppressed his anger and glanced at Cherry. "There's no one here. Let's run..."

He wanted to show Xander's true face to his father!

The two of them retreated silently, but at this moment, they heard a voice...

Fatty's voice suddenly came from behind. "Pete, Cherry, what are you doing here?!"

This voice instantly alerted the three people in conversation.

The two bodyguards immediately turned around. One of them was agile and ran over quickly, blocking Pete and Cherry's way!

As for Fatty, his opponent had hit him on the shoulder and knocked him out.

Then, he sneered and looked at Xander. "Xander, you really tricked these two people out!"

Hearing this, Pete and Cherry were even more furious.

It was especially so for Cherry. She glared at Xander with her dark eyes. "Jerk, liar! Pete and I were going to let you go, and we were going to like you. How can you treat us like this?!"

She still wanted to shout, but her mouth was covered by the bodyguard. There was some knockout powder on the handkerchief, so Cherry fainted.

Pete shut his mouth when he saw this and did not say a word.

When the bodyguard saw his expression, he did not attack immediately. Instead, he smiled and said, "You're quite obedient."

Pete did not speak, but his eyes were fixed on Xander.

Xander looked at them in a daze. He wanted to explain that it was not like that. He did not trick them out. However, he suddenly recalled that before he returned to the country, his father had indeed said that he wanted to drive a wedge between Justin and Nora.

At that time, he had been very stupid and asked, "What if I don't succeed?"

Trueman touched his head. "Don't worry. Once you appear, there will definitely be a rift between those two. After all, no woman can ignore the fact that their lover has a child with another woman, right?"

Then, he had chuckled and said, "Besides, I'll help you become the Hunts' heir."

At that time, he did not understand what this help meant, but he understood now!

However, he did not expect this.

He looked at the two bodyguards and wanted to tell them to let go of the two children, but he suddenly thought of how powerful these two were.

He had never had the right to speak.

He was not like Pete, who was the young master of the Hunts. With just one sentence, he could make everyone in the Hunts serve him.

Even if he said no, this was what his father wanted. The two bodyguards would not let go.

These two bodyguards were too powerful... This place was relatively remote. Everyone was busy in the front hall preparing for the birthday party.

When Xander chose to leave, he had chosen the path that no one else in the house would take.

No one would come over here!

It was useless even if he shouted.

Xander thought about it and looked at Pete and Cherry. He suddenly said, "I miss Dad. I don't want to stay here. I want to leave with you guys!"

He wanted to stay with Cherry and guarantee that the two bodyguards would not kill them!

The two bodyguards instantly frowned.

After all, the mission they had received was to kidnap the two children. Trueman did not say that he wanted to bring Xander back!

As they were thinking, Xander shouted, "If you don't take me with you, I'll tell Daddy Tyrant that you kidnapped Cherry!"

The two bodyguards pursed their lips.

If Justin knew who did it, he would probably find them very quickly. The two of them could only press on their earphones. Trueman's low laughter came from the earpiece. "Bring him back!"

Trueman had been talking to them from the beginning to the end.

He had just drugged Cherry and not Pete. This was his intention. He chuckled softly. "We have to let people know that it was Xander who did this, right?"

The two bodyguards were a little worried. "But in the king crab cage, only two children could be placed."

They had brought the king crab over in a cage. The cage was supposed to be the tool to smuggle the two children out.

Now that Xander was leaving at the last minute, they could only kidnap one of the twins.

When Pete heard this, he said very calmly, "Then you should take me. After all, I'm the future heir of the Hunts. It's useless for the daughter to stay in the Hunts..."

He looked at Xander again with a very cold gaze. "I'm your opponent, right? If you want the heir's position, you can only succeed by getting rid of me."

Xander looked at him, wanting to explain that he did not think that way.

Even if he had thought of this before returning to the country, he had already dismissed it after coming here. However, when he looked into Pete's dark eyes, he could not say anything.

When the two bodyguards heard this, they felt that it made sense.

However, a voice suddenly came from the earpiece. "Kidnap the daughter, Justin loves his daughter the most."

The two bodyguards were speechless.

Someone wanted to explain. "The daughter could not be the heir to the Hunts. Mr. Yale, you..."

"Do as I say."

Trueman interrupted him. After all, he did not just want the heir's position!

The bodyguard instantly stood up straight. "Yes."

He looked at Pete and then at Cherry before saying, "Which one of them is the girl? Take off your pants! Why are their hairs so long... Take the girl away and leave the boy behind!"

These words made Pete's pupils shrink.

Logically speaking, they should have kidnapped him to help Xander, but why would they suddenly kidnap Cherry?

However, this thought only lasted for a moment before he pointed at the fainted Cherry and pretended to be adorable. "He is a girl. I'm not a little girl! I'm a little boy!"

When he said this, the bodyguard laughed. "Pfft, he is a girl? You're contradicting yourself!"

Pete immediately covered his mouth as if he had said something wrong. "No, I'm not Daddy's daughter. Pete is!"

The other bodyguard had already rushed to him and grabbed him. "Alright, take off your

pants!"

As he spoke, he had already moved to take off Pete's pants.

Pete was anxious.

Regardless of whether he was humiliated or not, if he was discovered to be a boy, these people would definitely take his sister away.

He struggled, but he suddenly heard a childish voice. "Cherry, stop pretending! I've lived with you for so long. How could I not recognize you?"

Pete was shocked. How could he have forgotten about Xander?!

This person was in cahoots with this bunch of baddies! He really hated the moment he had softened his heart for Xander! If he wasn't so soft-hearted, how could he have let this ingrate harm them?

He suddenly turned his head. He had originally thought that Xander had ratted him out, but he did not expect...

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

He frowned slightly.

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

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

Xander could not disobey them and clenched the cage tightly.

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

Xander was stunned and suddenly looked at Pete.

He did not faint?

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

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

Secondly, he wanted to test Xander.

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

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

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

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

He was actually looking forward to it.

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

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

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

Pete did not move again.

However, he suddenly felt a little happy.

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

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

As Pete was thinking, the cage was covered.

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

Pete endured the sharp pain and did not move.

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

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

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

Pete: "..."

Xander: "…"

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

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

It was all over.

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

Pete sighed silently.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora nodded.

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

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

Nora raised her brows.

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

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

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

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

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

At this moment, she was a little excited.

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

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

Nora frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

When she saw Cherry being carried in by the security guard, Nora quickly took two steps forward and checked her pulse to see if there was anything wrong with the child. Then, she pressed on one of her acupuncture points a few times. Cherry opened her eyes in a daze. When she saw Nora and Justin, she immediately shouted, "Mommy, Daddy! Go save Pete quickly! Xander wants to kill him. He wants to be the heir to the Hunts!"

When she said this, Nora's body trembled.

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

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

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

When he saw her walking out, Justin hurriedly followed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yeah."

Nora stared ahead. Her almond-shaped eyes were especially focused. There was a faint expression of seriousness when she was driving. Her thin lips slowly moved. "When I arrived at the gat, a car delivering the king crabs had just driven away."

Justin: "How do you know it's them?"

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

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

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

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

Justin did not retort again, acknowledging her choice.

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

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

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

"I gave birth to triplets back then."

Nora said straightforwardly, "Charles confessed."

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

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

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

Nora clenched her jaw.

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

When Justin heard this, he fell silent.

That was not what he meant.

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

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

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

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

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

This was his goal!

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

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

Nora narrowed her eyes and stepped on the accelerator again.

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

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

Screech!

Nora's car stopped at the junction.

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

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

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

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

The driver was speechless.

He was already driving the fastest he could!

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

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

The king crab minivan drove much faster than ordinary cars.

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

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

The other person frowned. "Has she caught

up?"

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

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

"Okay!"

## **Chapter 614 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

Pete lowered his eyes. "Yes, I do."

Although he did want to drive Xander away, it wasn't going to be through such despicable means. Besides...

A tinge of anger flashed across Pete's eyes.

Xander was Daddy's son. He only wanted to drive him away because he was worried that his existence would affect Mommy's emotions.

But this did not mean that outsiders could bully him!

If Xander was up to no good, or if he made Mommy uncomfortable, then Pete definitely would not be soft-hearted. However, he couldn't lie in this instance.

Justin looked at the son, whom he had brought up, with satisfaction.

No matter the situation, Pete had never disappointed him. He would play little tricks to make him neglect Xander a little, but in the face of what was right and wrong, he was never ambiguous.

He ruffled Pete's hair gently. Then, he looked at Jack's mother. With a sharp look in his eyes, he said, "It seems like Gordon has been a little too busy lately. That must be why he hasn't been educating Jack properly. In that case, I'll just let him come back and spend some quality time with his son!"

Gordon Hunt was Jack's father.

Although he wasn't a prized member of the company or family, Justin would still assign him some jobs and projects so that he could earn a bit of extra money from them.

But now that they had the audacity to call Xander an illegitimate child...

In that case, he didn't need to continue with those jobs and projects anymore.

Justin could dislike and ignore his son-in fact, he could even lecture him—but other people were not allowed to!

As soon as Justin said that, blood drained from Jack's mother's face. She said, "Justin, I... I... Let me explain..."

"I only believe what Pete says."

Justin interrupted her. Then, he looked at the butler. "Since Jack misbehaves so much, he needs to be educated properly. Don't let him attend classes at the Hunts' private school for a while."

"Yes, sir."

The butler answered. Then, with a wave, security officers rushed in. They grabbed Jack and his mother immediately and took the two of them out.

Jack's mother was dumbfounded.

All the children of the Hunts studied in the Hunts' private school in order to build relationships with one another. After all, there were fewer and fewer people in the direct lineage. If the people in the side families were too far away, who would still remember them in the future?

Yet Justin had straight-up barred Jack from attending classes with just a word!

This showed that the Hunts were intending to abandon their family.

She screamed and cried. She wanted to apologize, and she wanted to speak, but Justin didn't give her the opportunity to. He drove them out straight away.

Xander stared blankly at everything happening in front of him.

He hadn't expected Pete to speak up for him, nor had he expected the tyrant to deal with the problem like that.

He remembered that he had also fought with a kid before in the past, but Daddy Trueman had told him that he had to find a way to deal with it himself. If he beat them up and made them bleed, then they wouldn't dare to bully him anymore.

It was only then that Xander had started attacking others. In the beginning, he only used his tiny little fists. It was only when he found that it didn't make the other party bleed that he started to bite.

Every time he bit someone and made them bleed, Trueman would applaud and say, "Good job! Keep that up!"

But now...

Justin was actually dealing with the kid who had bullied him on his behalf?

He suddenly felt like this family was not that bad either...

Just as his imagination was running wild, Justin squatted down again and looked straight at him. He asked, "Xander, were you here looking for me?"

Xander looked at the man in front of him.

He looked a little dazed, and his big dark eyes were filled with confusion and perplexity.

When the man squatted down to speak with him, he looked straight at him. Every time Daddy Trueman spoke with him, he always looked at him from above, making him feel as if he was ordering him about.

But the tyrant was not like that.

His behavior made him feel respected.

Xander swallowed. He glanced at Pete again and then, he suddenly said, "I came to tell you about my birthday."

When Justin heard this, his eyes narrowed and he asked, "When is it?"

Xander was about to answer when his cell phone suddenly rang, interrupting him.

Xander took out his cell phone, upon which he saw the word "Daddy" on the screen-it was Trueman. He was a little surprised. When he answered the phone, Trueman said, "I heard someone bullied you at the Hunts'?"

Xander turned and glanced at Justin. He grinned and said, "I bit his ear off!"

"Good job."

Trueman let out a deep chuckle and said, "As expected of the son I brought up!"

His father's praise gave Xander a sense of accomplishment. As soon as he lifted his little chin, he heard Trueman ask, "How did Justin deal with the situation after you bit him?"

Xander looked at Justin. Then, his big dark eyes swiveled around. As though he was avoiding the question, he answered, "What else can he do? Just like that, I guess. Daddy, the food here is pretty nice."

When Trueman heard this, he fell silent for a moment. Then, he smiled and said, "If it tastes good, then just stay there a few more days."

Xander nodded. "Okay."

He had made an agreement with Trueman before he came. They had agreed that for the sake of his rabbits, cats, and dogs, he would only stay in the United States for a maximum of ten days.

When he first came, he had been very resistant.

But now, just a moment ago, he suddenly felt that it would be nice to stay here too.

As soon as the thought formed, he heard Trueman say, "Oh, pass the phone to your father. I want to tell him something and have him take good care of you."

Although Xander felt that it wasn't appropriate to do that, he had never gone against Trueman's orders. Thus, he looked at Justin and said, "Here."

Justin had been observing him the whole time.

In the basement the other time, he had heard that Ruth had mistreated him. Thus, he didn't know how Trueman treated the child. But judging from the way he spoke on the phone, it seemed that his relationship with Trueman was pretty good.

Xander was smart. That was why he was able to bully Ruth. Judging from how he and Trueman got along, at the very least, Trueman likely did not abuse him.

The discovery made Justin feel a little more comfortable. He answered the phone, but because he didn't want the children to hear their conversation, he walked to the side and said softly, "Hello."

"Mr. Hunt, my sister is dead."

There was some faint amusement in Trueman's voice when he said that, as though he had never once cared whether Ruth lived or died.

Justin lowered his eyes. "Oh? She left the country after I released her. What happened next has nothing to do with me."

Needless to say, Ruth had been killed by someone he sent.

Child abusers like her shouldn't stay alive in the world.

Besides, when she was in the country, she had given Nora trouble too.

Justin was no kind soul. There was no doubt that he was a merciless man.

Trueman chuckled and said, "I am not calling to hold you accountable. Rather, I just wanted to tell you that she has, after all, never treated Xander well. I've wanted to deal with her for very long. It's just a pity that the Yales' family teachings don't allow us to do anything to our family members."

Justin: "…"

As early as Trueman's first contact with him, he had already known that Ruth didn't matter that much to Trueman. Even so, he didn't expect her to be this unimportant.

From the looks of it, it now seemed more like Trueman was using him to deal with Ruth.

But that didn't matter.

Had it been before, when Justin felt that Ruth was dispensable, he might have been angry at being taken advantage of by Trueman. But now, even if he was restraining himself and stopping himself from getting too close to Xander before they figured out his birth origin, the things Ruth did to Xander were still unforgivable!

He lowered his eyes. "What are you calling me for?"

Trueman laughed. "I heard that you are hosting a birthday party for Cherry and Pete. In that case, why don't you do it together with Xander's?"

Justin narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean?"

Trueman laughed again. "It means that... Xander asked me about his birthday just now, and I told him that it's September 8. If you don't take him to the birthday party on that day, how do you think he would feel?"

Justin instead asked, "When exactly is his birthday?"

"Make a guess?"

Justin clenched his fists.

Trueman laughed again. "I really look forward to it. If you have to choose between Peter Hunt and Xander, who would you choose?"

Justin suddenly asked, "Is Xander's mother Nora or not?"

"Tsk." Trueman smacked his lips. However, his words made Justin cast his eyes down. "You can say she is, but you can also say she's not. Why would you believe anything I say. If I say that she is, then my motive may be to get you and Nora to treat him well. But I may actually be lying in order to have him beat Pete and inherit the Hunts' assets. If I say she's not... maybe he actually is her son? And my objective is nothing more than to make you treat one better than the other, and make the brothers turn against each other? Mr. Hunt, I heard that you are your father's only son and that you had been selected as the heir to the family when you were a child. But between Xander and Pete, who both have high IQs, who would you choose?"

Trueman chuckled after he said that. "I have already passed you the message. As for whether you want to take Xander to the birthday party or not, it's up to you."

With that, Trueman hung up.

Justin stared at the phone with a frown.

Trueman's call had totally disrupted his plans!

He looked at Xander, only to see that the boy, who had been very distant just now, was looking up at him.

The colors of his eyes were clearly defined, and he looked very cute and innocent. He raised his head proudly and said, "I was indeed looking for you. I am here to tell you that my birthday is also on September 8."

After Nora left the Hunts', she did not go home.

She went straight to the hospital and performed acupuncture on Charles.

Half an hour later, a groggy Charles finally woke up.

When Charles opened his eyes, he was still a little confused. After all, before he fainted, his last memory was that he was going to die.

Was this heaven?

The white light dazzled him for a long time before he realized that he was in the ward. When his senses returned, his body suddenly trembled. He slowly turned his head and saw Nora sitting on the sofa beside him, looking at him lazily.

The girl's almond-shaped eyes were slightly lowered, and she gave off the feeling that she was invincible.

It was strange. Some gave off a strong presence even without doing anything. Nora's current appearance was giving him tangible pressure.

Charles swallowed, but he realized that his throat was very dry. But he did not even dare to ask Nora to pour him a cup of water.

His lips moved. After a moment, he said in a voice that seemed like it was about to tear, "Did you save me?"

Nora then looked at him and nodded.

She pressed the button on the bed again. Then, a nurse walked in. She first dabbed a cotton bud on his lips and fed him some water when his lips were moist.

After about half an hour, Nora was a little impatient from waiting. She was even tired from waiting. Only then did the nurse stop what she was doing and leave the ward silently.

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Looking at her figure, Nora felt that this nurse knew how to read minds. She was indeed the Hunts' top nurse.

She stood up and stretched her arms lazily. Then, she focused on Charles. "Did I give birth to twins or triplets?"

Charles looked at her and was silent for a long time before he slowly said, "Twins."

Nora lowered her eyes. "I'll ask you one last time. Did I give birth to twins or triplets?"

Charles was about to speak when Nora interrupted him. "You betrayed my mother once. Are you going to betray me again? If you betray me this time, I won't let you off easily."

Charles was stunned. He suddenly swallowed. "Even if you kill me, the answer is still twins."

As soon as he said this, Nora suddenly approached him and asked, "The doctor who delivered my babies back then has been captured."

Hearing this, Charles was stunned. "How is that possible?! He's already dead!"

The entire ward suddenly fell silent.

After a moment, Charles realized that he had said something wrong. He pursed his lips and turned his head away, not saying anything else.

He looked like he was ready to die.

He said with a very hoarse voice, "Ms. Nora, back then, I betrayed Ms. Yvette because the mysterious organization used my family to threaten me. But later, my family still died of an illness... Now, I don't have a family anymore. Furthermore, living in such deep guilt is also a pain to me. So if you don't believe me, you can kill me at will and take my life."

Charles was really not afraid of death.

His relatives were all dead, and he was the only one left. Furthermore, the betrayal made him feel like he was trash.

The reason he was still alive was to be punished.

Death was a form of relief to him.

He closed his eyes.

After a while, a low sigh suddenly came from the room.

Nora's voice was lazy, low, and hoarse. It had a unique charm. Her voice gave people a feeling of calmness.

She suddenly asked, "Back then, the mysterious organization used your son to threaten you, right?"

Charles nodded slightly.

Nora continued, "That's why you betrayed my mother. As for my mother, I heard that she deliberately exposed herself in order to protect me and was killed by the mysterious organization."

"No," Charles said. "Ms. Yvette deliberately exposed her tracks and committed suicide. Only when she died would the secret she had stolen from the mysterious organization become the true secret that no one knew about. Only then could you have escaped the mysterious organization's gaze." Nora lowered her eyes. "Yes, so parents' love for their children is selfless. Since you know this, why are you hiding it from me?"

Charles froze.

He suddenly turned back and looked at Nora, only to see the girl standing there domineeringly.

"I don't know what kind of person my mother is. I only want to make my own decisions in my life. I hate those kinds of plots where things are hidden from me for my supposed own good. I hope that this kind of thing won't happen to me again."

Charles clenched his fists. "Nora..."

Nora yawned again. She looked at Charles fixedly. "So, are you going to say something or not?"

Charles was silent for a moment before saying, "I... Let me think about it."

It always took time to make a decision.

Nora stood up and walked out.

Seeing how straightforward she was, Charles was stunned. He shouted, "Ms. Nora…"

Nora stopped in her tracks and turned back. Her tone was calm as she said confidently, "Your reaction has already told me the answer."

"I just want to know why you're hiding it from me."

At the Hunts'.

Justin did not give Xander an answer about whether to hold a birthday party together. After all, he still wanted to discuss it with Nora.

He changed the topic and got Xander, Pete, and Cherry to leave.

The three children were still friendly with each other in front of him.

However, after leaving Justin's line of sight, Pete's face instantly darkened as he took Cherry to the side.

Xander called out to him, "Hey, thank you for today!"

Pete ignored him.

However, when she separated from Xander, Cherry could not help but say, "Pete, Xander isn't that bad, right?"

This time, Pete did not rebut her.

When the others had mocked Xander for not having a mother, he had been furious and felt sorry for him.

Because he had no mother when he was young, and he had also been secretly called an illegitimate child.

But now, he had a mother.

Therefore, he had wanted to rush out and save him at that time. Unfortunately, Xander did not give him the chance. He had resolved it himself.

At the thought of this, Pete sighed slightly. "But his existence is a sin to Mom!"

Cherry tilted her head. "If only he was born to Mommy."

However, this was probably impossible.

The two children lowered their heads.

Xander, who had been following them, lowered his head silently when he heard this.

So his existence was a mistake.

Did that mean that his departure was actually the best thing for this family?

After this thought surfaced in Xander's mind, he suddenly lowered his head.

He slowly returned to the room. After closing the door, he suddenly wanted to know what the siblings were doing. He sat up on the bed, logged into his Facebook, and called Cherry.

The other party picked up quickly. "Are you going to apologize to my mommy?"

Xander: "...Yes, I apologize. What are you doing?"

He blinked his clear eyes and looked at the phone curiously. Then, he heard Cherry say, "We're discussing how to deal with a little demon!"

Xander was stunned. "Little demon?"

Cherry nodded. "That's right. He's my father's child with another woman. Because of his appearance, my mother must be very sad. We can't let her be sad. Mommy's health isn't good. If she's in a bad mood, she won't be able to sleep well."

Xander pursed his lips. "But it's not his fault, is it?"

The other party fell silent when Xander said this.

Xander looked ahead in a daze. His eyes, which were identical to Justin's, flickered with confusion.

He said in a daze, "Perhaps he doesn't want to be so hated. He never thought of snatching Pete's identity. He just wants to... have a home..."

Xander's voice suddenly became very, very low when he said the last four words.

Indeed.

He had wanted a home with parents since he was young. In the basement, he had seen a mother kiss her child a few times through the window. He had also seen the father put his son on his shoulder several times and let the child ride him like a horse.

But he did not have such experiences.

All he had were his rabbits, kittens, and puppies.

Xander lowered his head. Then, he heard Pete say, "Maybe, so we're hesitating."

Cherry suddenly said, "Actually, he's Daddy's son, which means he's my brother. Besides, I don't hate him that much. We're already in a dilemma now. How good would it have been if he had never appeared? That way, Daddy and Mommy wouldn't have had to worry about him."

Xander: "…"

Never appeared...

It seemed like no one in the house wanted him.

Xander suddenly said softly, "I understand."

Cherry asked curiously, "What do you understand?"

He understood that they disliked him.

Xander suddenly smiled. "It's nothing. Don't worry, that big trouble will leave soon. You two will return to your old lives!"

Cherry tilted her head. "How do you know?"

Xander stared at his phone. He suddenly wanted to ask, "If I were Xander, would you still want me to leave?"

However, he did not ask.

He only asked, "Cherry, can we be friends?"

"Of course!" Cherry replied quickly. "Aren't we already friends? Although, you always curse... It'll be better if you can change this bad habit! My mommy doesn't let me play with bad kids."

Xander was stunned.

When he heard the question, "Aren't we already friends?", he could not help but smile.

Actually, Cherry was the first friend in his

life.

At that time, he was too bored in the basement. He downloaded Facebook and searched the people nearby.

He did not have much hope when he searched, but he did not expect to find Cherry's profile.

The two of them added each other as friends and he finally had his first friend. Every time he was bored, he would tease Cherry.

She was very smart and had a sharp tongue. The two of them often chatted and argued...

He was very talkative and he treated Cherry as his sister.

But now, his sister wanted him to leave and disappear. How could he not leave?

Even if it was just to return his sister's peaceful life, he should leave.

At the thought of this, he lowered his head and suddenly said, "Cherry, can we chat often in the future?"

"As long as I'm not playing games, anything is fine!"

Xander laughed again at this answer. Even if he left, he would not have lost this friend, right?

Xander hung up silently. Then, he jumped out of bed and sized up the room he had lived in for a few days.

This was originally a guest room, but he had received a lot of things in the past few days.

Justin was someone who avoided gossip and did not interact with him much, but he had always taken care of him.

There was a Lego model that he liked placed on the table. There were also stuffed animals that he liked...

Xander touched them one by one and said goodbye.

He looked at the Lego model and sighed. "After I leave, Cherry will probably patch you guys up properly!"

He then looked at the kittens, puppies, and toys beside him. "I wonder how puppy No. 5 is doing. When I came here, his leg was broken. He must have missed me and probably needs me very much!"

With that, he seemed to be talking to himself. "So, it's best if I go back! My bunnies miss me too! I have never been apart from them for so long."

As if he had convinced himself, Xander smiled.

Then he picked up his small bag and walked out eagerly.

He opened the door and looked at the people downstairs who were busy preparing for his birthday party. He tiptoed and walked out.

He was very smart and avoided the gaze of butlers and nannies. He secretly left the villa alone and ran to the entrance.

When he reached the door, he turned back.

Cherry, Pete, goodbye!

He recited in his heart before picking up his small bag and running out without hesitation!

It was fine. Even if he left this place, he could still live an exciting life!

Xander encouraged himself silently as he walked.

However, when he really reached the Hunts' garden, he turned back to look at Justin's villa. A faint reluctance suddenly swept through his heart.

His footsteps became slower and slower.

Sigh.

Would the tyrant and Cherry be sad to see him

go?

Actually, he himself was a little reluctant.

When Xander thought of this, he lowered his head. His little body instantly wilted. He turned back again and was about to leave when he suddenly saw a familiar figure appear in front of him...

Xander was going through the back door. After all, it was too dangerous if he went through the front door, making it easy for others to see him.

At the back was a place where food was delivered for the Hunts' kitchen.

For the birthday banquet, the butler had already begun to buy ingredients wantonly. For example, right then, a few people were pushing fresh king crabs. They were following behind the kitchen manager to deliver them.

These two were the familiar faces Xander had seen.

They were tall, and they looked very strong.

These two people were Trueman's men.

He had seen them in the basement overseas. At that time, they were killers and were very skilled.

He remembered his dog Butterscotch. When it was being dragged away, it protected its son, Biscuit, fiercely. It was a dog taller than a person and was agile like a wolf.

At that time, Trueman had called the two of them over. They could not inject anesthesia into Butterscotch as the blood would affect the experimental data. So the two of them grabbed the dog with their bare hands and subdued it.

In his small world, Butterscotch was the guardian angel of all the cats and dogs. It was also his guardian angel. He watched helplessly as its bones were broken by these two people and dragged out...

This made him feel that his little heart had been heavily injured. Therefore, in his world, these two people were like demons who were very terrifying

If Trueman said that these two people could beat everyone in the Hunts down, Xander would believe him.

Xander was stunned when he saw them.

Why were these two here?

Was his father here to pick him up?

As Xander hesitated, the two of them suddenly noticed him. One of them immediately said, "Is that Xander?"

With that, the kitchen steward turned his head.

Xander was hiding behind the grass. If one did not pay attention, one would not be able to see him. However, when the two of them spoke, the butler saw him and immediately became anxious. "Xander, why are you here?"

The butlers at home knew Xander.

On the first day he had returned home, the head butler had gotten them to pay attention, afraid that this little demon king would do something to tease everyone.

No one liked him and he was too naughty. He tortured them until they could not speak.

For example, in the kitchen, when he said he wanted to eat bean sprout crabs, he had tormented a group of people for an entire day.

To prepare Bean sprout crab, as the name suggested, one had to tear off the crab meat and stuff it into the small bean sprout.

The kitchen staff had tried to satisfy Xander... After all, although Justin was indifferent to him, he had instructed them to take good care of him. How could anyone dare to disregard Xander?

Therefore, the group of people in the kitchen found three clever people. They looked at the very thin bean sprouts and stuffed crab meat into them for an entire day before successfully stuffing 100 pieces.

When the dish was served, Xander casually took a bite and turned to feed the stray cats at home.

The kitchen staff was really furious, but there was nothing they could do.

Pete never used such methods to torture people. Other than cooking strictly according to the recipe, Pete was really easy to serve.

When the kitchen manager thought of this, he sighed.

Xander had been discovered. His escape plan could only be delayed for the time being. He carried his bag and slowly turned around to walk back. "Oh, I was too full. I was just taking a walk."

The kitchen manager was speechless.

How could the incharge dare to let him go back alone? He could only follow behind him and watch him enter Justin's villa with his own eyes before leaving.

After he left, Xander sneaked out of the room again.

Xander blinked his large eyes. Before he returned to the country, his father had said that if he wanted to see if his new father cared about him, he should make all kinds of requests to see if his father would fulfill them.

That was why Xander had made so many requests. As he watched everyone in the Hunt circle around him, he felt his presence in the Hunts for the first time.

Was this how Pete and Cherry had lived all these years?

They could get whatever they wanted.

Even those unrealistic bean sprout crabs were possible!

What about him?

In the basement overseas, one had to give something of the same value in exchange for anything they wanted. Dad said that it was called self-sufficiency.

Although he thought that was quite cool, he actually preferred Pete's life.

He was really degenerating!

Xander shook his head. He was about to leave, so he did not want to think about this anymore. Anyway, he still had to live his old life!

He hunched his back and continued walking. When he arrived at the park, the two people he had seen earlier suddenly walked out of the forest and surrounded Xander.

Xander was stunned. He looked at the two of them in fear. "What are you doing here? Are you here to take me back?"

One of them chuckled. "Xander, Mr. Yale asked you not to go back. Only by staying here can you snatch the heir's position! Besides, isn't this place good?"

Xander frowned. "Snatch the heir's position?"

"That's right. Did you forget the mission Mr. Yale gave you when you returned to the country?"

Xander pursed his little lips. His face was simply the same as Justin's.

When he returned to the country, the mission Daddy had assigned him was to destroy the relationship between Justin and that woman and to snatch Justin's love.

However...

He frowned. "Dad... The tyrant isn't easy to fool. He likes Cherry and Pete a lot. He won't like me."

Each time Justin looked at Pete and Cherry, although his expression did not change, his eyes were filled with gentleness.

Just like when they were arguing earlier...

He had looked straight at Pete. His eyes clearly said that he would believe anything Pete said.

Justin would never give him such trust!

Just as Xander thought of this, he heard the bodyguard say, "Mr. Yale has asked us to help you. Don't you want to obtain Justin's fatherly love?"

Xander was tempted by this sentence.

Did he want to?

Of course.

He wanted to.

He asked, "How can you help me?"

The bodyguard grinned. "Have you forgotten? Didn't we agree that you would find a chance to trick the twins out of the house? After we kidnap them and kill them, Justin will only have you as his son. Wouldn't that be good?"

Xander's pupils shrank when he heard this.

Not far away, Pete and Cherry were hiding. When they saw Xander tiptoeing, the two of them were worried that Xander would do something bad, so they followed him out.

However, they did not expect to see this scene!

Cherry's eyes immediately widened as she looked at Pete. "Pete, Xander is too bad!"

Pete pursed his lips tightly. He did not expect Xander to be so bad! When he had seen Xander being scolded, he had actually felt sorry for him...

Pete suppressed his anger and glanced at Cherry. "There's no one here. Let's run..."

He wanted to show Xander's true face to his father!

The two of them retreated silently, but at this moment, they heard a voice...

Fatty's voice suddenly came from behind. "Pete, Cherry, what are you doing here?!"

This voice instantly alerted the three people in conversation.

The two bodyguards immediately turned around. One of them was agile and ran over quickly, blocking Pete and Cherry's way!

As for Fatty, his opponent had hit him on the shoulder and knocked him out.

Then, he sneered and looked at Xander. "Xander, you really tricked these two people out!"

Hearing this, Pete and Cherry were even more furious.

It was especially so for Cherry. She glared at Xander with her dark eyes. "Jerk, liar! Pete and I were going to let you go, and we were going to like you. How can you treat us like this?!"

She still wanted to shout, but her mouth was covered by the bodyguard. There was some knockout powder on the handkerchief, so Cherry fainted.

Pete shut his mouth when he saw this and did not say a word.

When the bodyguard saw his expression, he did not attack immediately. Instead, he smiled and said, "You're quite obedient."

Pete did not speak, but his eyes were fixed on Xander.

Xander looked at them in a daze. He wanted to explain that it was not like that. He did not trick them out. However, he suddenly recalled that before he returned to the country, his father had indeed said that he wanted to drive a wedge between Justin and Nora.

At that time, he had been very stupid and asked, "What if I don't succeed?"

Trueman touched his head. "Don't worry. Once you appear, there will definitely be a rift between those two. After all, no woman can ignore the fact that their lover has a child with another woman, right?"

Then, he had chuckled and said, "Besides, I'll help you become the Hunts' heir."

At that time, he did not understand what this help meant, but he understood now!

However, he did not expect this.

He looked at the two bodyguards and wanted to tell them to let go of the two children, but he suddenly thought of how powerful these two were.

He had never had the right to speak.

He was not like Pete, who was the young master of the Hunts. With just one sentence, he could make everyone in the Hunts serve him.

Even if he said no, this was what his father wanted. The two bodyguards would not let go.

These two bodyguards were too powerful... This place was relatively remote. Everyone was busy in the front hall preparing for the birthday party.

When Xander chose to leave, he had chosen the path that no one else in the house would take.

No one would come over here!

It was useless even if he shouted.

Xander thought about it and looked at Pete and Cherry. He suddenly said, "I miss Dad. I don't want to stay here. I want to leave with you guys!"

He wanted to stay with Cherry and guarantee that the two bodyguards would not kill them!

The two bodyguards instantly frowned.

After all, the mission they had received was to kidnap the two children. Trueman did not say that he wanted to bring Xander back!

As they were thinking, Xander shouted, "If you don't take me with you, I'll tell Daddy Tyrant that you kidnapped Cherry!"

The two bodyguards pursed their lips.

If Justin knew who did it, he would probably find them very quickly. The two of them could only press on their earphones. Trueman's low laughter came from the earpiece. "Bring him back!"

Trueman had been talking to them from the beginning to the end.

He had just drugged Cherry and not Pete. This was his intention. He chuckled softly. "We have to let people know that it was Xander who did this, right?"

The two bodyguards were a little worried. "But in the king crab cage, only two children could be placed."

They had brought the king crab over in a cage. The cage was supposed to be the tool to smuggle the two children out.

Now that Xander was leaving at the last minute, they could only kidnap one of the twins.

When Pete heard this, he said very calmly, "Then you should take me. After all, I'm the future heir of the Hunts. It's useless for the daughter to stay in the Hunts..."

He looked at Xander again with a very cold gaze. "I'm your opponent, right? If you want the heir's position, you can only succeed by getting rid of me."

Xander looked at him, wanting to explain that he did not think that way.

Even if he had thought of this before returning to the country, he had already dismissed it after coming here. However, when he looked into Pete's dark eyes, he could not say anything.

When the two bodyguards heard this, they felt that it made sense.

However, a voice suddenly came from the earpiece. "Kidnap the daughter, Justin loves his daughter the most."

The two bodyguards were speechless.

Someone wanted to explain. "The daughter could not be the heir to the Hunts. Mr. Yale, you..."

"Do as I say."

Trueman interrupted him. After all, he did not just want the heir's position!

The bodyguard instantly stood up straight. "Yes."

He looked at Pete and then at Cherry before saying, "Which one of them is the girl? Take off your pants! Why are their hairs so long... Take the girl away and leave the boy behind!"

These words made Pete's pupils shrink.

Logically speaking, they should have kidnapped him to help Xander, but why would they suddenly kidnap Cherry?

However, this thought only lasted for a moment before he pointed at the fainted Cherry and pretended to be adorable. "He is a girl. I'm not a little girl! I'm a little boy!"

When he said this, the bodyguard laughed. "Pfft, he is a girl? You're contradicting yourself!"

Pete immediately covered his mouth as if he had said something wrong. "No, I'm not Daddy's daughter. Pete is!"

The other bodyguard had already rushed to him and grabbed him. "Alright, take off your

pants!"

As he spoke, he had already moved to take off Pete's pants.

Pete was anxious.

Regardless of whether he was humiliated or not, if he was discovered to be a boy, these people would definitely take his sister away.

He struggled, but he suddenly heard a childish voice. "Cherry, stop pretending! I've lived with you for so long. How could I not recognize you?"

Pete was shocked. How could he have forgotten about Xander?!

This person was in cahoots with this bunch of baddies! He really hated the moment he had softened his heart for Xander! If he wasn't so soft-hearted, how could he have let this ingrate harm them?

He suddenly turned his head. He had originally thought that Xander had ratted him out, but he did not expect...

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

He frowned slightly.

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

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

Xander could not disobey them and clenched the cage tightly.

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

Xander was stunned and suddenly looked at Pete.

He did not faint?

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

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

Secondly, he wanted to test Xander.

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

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

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

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

He was actually looking forward to it.

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

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

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

Pete did not move again.

However, he suddenly felt a little happy.

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

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

As Pete was thinking, the cage was covered.

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

Pete endured the sharp pain and did not move.

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

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

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

Pete: "..."

Xander: "…"

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

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

It was all over.

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

Pete sighed silently.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora raised her brows.

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

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

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

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

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

At this moment, she was a little excited.

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

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

Nora frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When she said this, Nora's body trembled.

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

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

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

When he saw her walking out, Justin hurriedly followed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora stared ahead. Her almond-shaped eyes were especially focused. There was a faint expression of seriousness when she was driving. Her thin lips slowly moved. "When I arrived at the gat, a car delivering the king crabs had just driven away."

Justin: "How do you know it's them?"

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

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

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

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

Justin did not retort again, acknowledging her choice.

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

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

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

"I gave birth to triplets back then."

Nora said straightforwardly, "Charles confessed."

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

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

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

Nora clenched her jaw.

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

When Justin heard this, he fell silent.

That was not what he meant.

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

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

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

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

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

This was his goal!

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

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

Nora narrowed her eyes and stepped on the accelerator again.

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

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

Screech!

Nora's car stopped at the junction.

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

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

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

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

The driver was speechless.

He was already driving the fastest he could!

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

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

The king crab minivan drove much faster than ordinary cars.

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

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

The other person frowned. "Has she caught

up?"

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

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

"Okay!"

## **Chapter 615 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

Trueman laughed. "I heard that you are hosting a birthday party for Cherry and Pete. In that case, why don't you do it together with Xander's?"

Justin narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean?"

Trueman laughed again. "It means that... Xander asked me about his birthday just now, and I told him that it's September 8. If you don't take him to the birthday party on that day, how do you think he would feel?"

Justin instead asked, "When exactly is his birthday?"

"Make a guess?"

Justin clenched his fists.

Trueman laughed again. "I really look forward to it. If you have to choose between Peter Hunt and Xander, who would you choose?"

Justin suddenly asked, "Is Xander's mother Nora or not?"

"Tsk." Trueman smacked his lips. However, his words made Justin cast his eyes down. "You can say she is, but you can also say she's not. Why would you believe anything I say. If I say that she is, then my motive may be to get you and Nora to treat him well. But I may actually be lying in order to have him beat Pete and inherit the Hunts' assets. If I say she's not... maybe he actually is her son? And my objective is nothing more than to make you treat one better than the other, and make the brothers turn against each other? Mr. Hunt, I heard that you are your father's only son and that you had been selected as the heir to the family when you were a child. But between Xander and Pete, who both have high IQs, who would you choose?" Trueman chuckled after he said that. "I have already passed you the message. As for whether you want to take Xander to the birthday party or not, it's up to you."

With that, Trueman hung up.

Justin stared at the phone with a frown.

Trueman's call had totally disrupted his plans!

He looked at Xander, only to see that the boy, who had been very distant just now, was looking up at him.

The colors of his eyes were clearly defined, and he looked very cute and innocent. He raised his head proudly and said, "I was indeed looking for you. I am here to tell you that my birthday is also on September 8."

After Nora left the Hunts', she did not go home.

She went straight to the hospital and performed acupuncture on Charles.

Half an hour later, a groggy Charles finally woke up.

When Charles opened his eyes, he was still a little confused. After all, before he fainted, his last memory was that he was going to die.

Was this heaven?

The white light dazzled him for a long time before he realized that he was in the ward. When his senses returned, his body suddenly trembled. He slowly turned his head and saw Nora sitting on the sofa beside him, looking at him lazily.

The girl's almond-shaped eyes were slightly lowered, and she gave off the feeling that she was invincible.

It was strange. Some gave off a strong presence even without doing anything. Nora's current appearance was giving him tangible pressure.

Charles swallowed, but he realized that his throat was very dry. But he did not even dare to ask Nora to pour him a cup of water.

His lips moved. After a moment, he said in a voice that seemed like it was about to tear, "Did you save me?"

Nora then looked at him and nodded.

She pressed the button on the bed again. Then, a nurse walked in. She first dabbed a cotton bud on his lips and fed him some water when his lips were moist.

After about half an hour, Nora was a little impatient from waiting. She was even tired from waiting. Only then did the nurse stop what she was doing and leave the ward silently.

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Looking at her figure, Nora felt that this nurse knew how to read minds. She was indeed the Hunts' top nurse.

She stood up and stretched her arms lazily. Then, she focused on Charles. "Did I give birth to twins or triplets?"

Charles looked at her and was silent for a long time before he slowly said, "Twins."

Nora lowered her eyes. "I'll ask you one last time. Did I give birth to twins or triplets?"

Charles was about to speak when Nora interrupted him. "You betrayed my mother once. Are you going to betray me again? If you betray me this time, I won't let you off easily."

Charles was stunned. He suddenly swallowed. "Even if you kill me, the answer is still twins."

As soon as he said this, Nora suddenly approached him and asked, "The doctor who delivered my babies back then has been captured."

Hearing this, Charles was stunned. "How is that possible?! He's already dead!"

The entire ward suddenly fell silent.

After a moment, Charles realized that he had said something wrong. He pursed his lips and turned his head away, not saying anything else.

He looked like he was ready to die.

He said with a very hoarse voice, "Ms. Nora, back then, I betrayed Ms. Yvette because the mysterious organization used my family to threaten me. But later, my family still died of an illness... Now, I don't have a family anymore. Furthermore, living in such deep guilt is also a pain to me. So if you don't believe me, you can kill me at will and take my life."

Charles was really not afraid of death.

His relatives were all dead, and he was the only one left. Furthermore, the betrayal made him feel like he was trash.

The reason he was still alive was to be punished.

Death was a form of relief to him.

He closed his eyes.

After a while, a low sigh suddenly came from the room.

Nora's voice was lazy, low, and hoarse. It had a unique charm. Her voice gave people a feeling of calmness.

She suddenly asked, "Back then, the mysterious organization used your son to threaten you, right?"

Charles nodded slightly.

Nora continued, "That's why you betrayed my mother. As for my mother, I heard that she deliberately exposed herself in order to protect me and was killed by the mysterious organization."

"No," Charles said. "Ms. Yvette deliberately exposed her tracks and committed suicide. Only when she died would the secret she had stolen from the mysterious organization become the true secret that no one knew about. Only then could you have escaped the mysterious organization's gaze." Nora lowered her eyes. "Yes, so parents' love for their children is selfless. Since you know this, why are you hiding it from me?"

Charles froze.

He suddenly turned back and looked at Nora, only to see the girl standing there domineeringly.

"I don't know what kind of person my mother is. I only want to make my own decisions in my life. I hate those kinds of plots where things are hidden from me for my supposed own good. I hope that this kind of thing won't happen to me again."

Charles clenched his fists. "Nora..."

Nora yawned again. She looked at Charles fixedly. "So, are you going to say something or not?"

Charles was silent for a moment before saying, "I... Let me think about it."

It always took time to make a decision.

Nora stood up and walked out.

Seeing how straightforward she was, Charles was stunned. He shouted, "Ms. Nora…"

Nora stopped in her tracks and turned back. Her tone was calm as she said confidently, "Your reaction has already told me the answer."

"I just want to know why you're hiding it from me."

At the Hunts'.

Justin did not give Xander an answer about whether to hold a birthday party together. After all, he still wanted to discuss it with Nora.

He changed the topic and got Xander, Pete, and Cherry to leave.

The three children were still friendly with each other in front of him.

However, after leaving Justin's line of sight, Pete's face instantly darkened as he took Cherry to the side.

Xander called out to him, "Hey, thank you for today!"

Pete ignored him.

However, when she separated from Xander, Cherry could not help but say, "Pete, Xander isn't that bad, right?"

This time, Pete did not rebut her.

When the others had mocked Xander for not having a mother, he had been furious and felt sorry for him.

Because he had no mother when he was young, and he had also been secretly called an illegitimate child.

But now, he had a mother.

Therefore, he had wanted to rush out and save him at that time. Unfortunately, Xander did not give him the chance. He had resolved it himself.

At the thought of this, Pete sighed slightly. "But his existence is a sin to Mom!"

Cherry tilted her head. "If only he was born to Mommy."

However, this was probably impossible.

The two children lowered their heads.

Xander, who had been following them, lowered his head silently when he heard this.

So his existence was a mistake.

Did that mean that his departure was actually the best thing for this family?

After this thought surfaced in Xander's mind, he suddenly lowered his head.

He slowly returned to the room. After closing the door, he suddenly wanted to know what the siblings were doing. He sat up on the bed, logged into his Facebook, and called Cherry.

The other party picked up quickly. "Are you going to apologize to my mommy?"

Xander: "...Yes, I apologize. What are you doing?"

He blinked his clear eyes and looked at the phone curiously. Then, he heard Cherry say, "We're discussing how to deal with a little demon!"

Xander was stunned. "Little demon?"

Cherry nodded. "That's right. He's my father's child with another woman. Because of his appearance, my mother must be very sad. We can't let her be sad. Mommy's health isn't good. If she's in a bad mood, she won't be able to sleep well."

Xander pursed his lips. "But it's not his fault, is it?"

The other party fell silent when Xander said this.

Xander looked ahead in a daze. His eyes, which were identical to Justin's, flickered with confusion.

He said in a daze, "Perhaps he doesn't want to be so hated. He never thought of snatching Pete's identity. He just wants to... have a home..."

Xander's voice suddenly became very, very low when he said the last four words.

Indeed.

He had wanted a home with parents since he was young. In the basement, he had seen a mother kiss her child a few times through the window. He had also seen the father put his son on his shoulder several times and let the child ride him like a horse.

But he did not have such experiences.

All he had were his rabbits, kittens, and puppies.

Xander lowered his head. Then, he heard Pete say, "Maybe, so we're hesitating."

Cherry suddenly said, "Actually, he's Daddy's son, which means he's my brother. Besides, I don't hate him that much. We're already in a dilemma now. How good would it have been if he had never appeared? That way, Daddy and Mommy wouldn't have had to worry about him."

Xander: "..."

Never appeared...

It seemed like no one in the house wanted him.

Xander suddenly said softly, "I understand."

Cherry asked curiously, "What do you understand?"

He understood that they disliked him.

Xander suddenly smiled. "It's nothing. Don't worry, that big trouble will leave soon. You two will return to your old lives!"

Cherry tilted her head. "How do you know?"

Xander stared at his phone. He suddenly wanted to ask, "If I were Xander, would you still want me to leave?"

However, he did not ask.

He only asked, "Cherry, can we be friends?"

"Of course!" Cherry replied quickly. "Aren't we already friends? Although, you always curse... It'll be better if you can change this bad habit! My mommy doesn't let me play with bad kids."

Xander was stunned.

When he heard the question, "Aren't we already friends?", he could not help but smile.

Actually, Cherry was the first friend in his

life.

At that time, he was too bored in the basement. He downloaded Facebook and searched the people nearby.

He did not have much hope when he searched, but he did not expect to find Cherry's profile.

The two of them added each other as friends and he finally had his first friend. Every time he was bored, he would tease Cherry. She was very smart and had a sharp tongue. The two of them often chatted and argued...

He was very talkative and he treated Cherry as his sister.

But now, his sister wanted him to leave and disappear. How could he not leave?

Even if it was just to return his sister's peaceful life, he should leave.

At the thought of this, he lowered his head and suddenly said, "Cherry, can we chat often in the future?"

"As long as I'm not playing games, anything is fine!"

Xander laughed again at this answer. Even if he left, he would not have lost this friend, right?

Xander hung up silently. Then, he jumped out of bed and sized up the room he had lived in for a few days.

This was originally a guest room, but he had received a lot of things in the past few days.

Justin was someone who avoided gossip and did not interact with him much, but he had always taken care of him.

There was a Lego model that he liked placed on the table. There were also stuffed animals that he liked...

Xander touched them one by one and said goodbye.

He looked at the Lego model and sighed. "After I leave, Cherry will probably patch you guys up properly!"

He then looked at the kittens, puppies, and toys beside him. "I wonder how puppy No. 5 is doing. When I came here, his leg was broken. He must have missed me and probably needs me very much!"

With that, he seemed to be talking to himself. "So, it's best if I go back! My bunnies miss me too! I have never been apart from them for so long."

As if he had convinced himself, Xander smiled.

Then he picked up his small bag and walked out eagerly.

He opened the door and looked at the people downstairs who were busy preparing for his birthday party. He tiptoed and walked out.

He was very smart and avoided the gaze of butlers and nannies. He secretly left the villa alone and ran to the entrance.

When he reached the door, he turned back.

Cherry, Pete, goodbye!

He recited in his heart before picking up his small bag and running out without hesitation!

It was fine. Even if he left this place, he could still live an exciting life!

Xander encouraged himself silently as he walked.

However, when he really reached the Hunts' garden, he turned back to look at Justin's villa. A faint reluctance suddenly swept through his heart.

His footsteps became slower and slower.

Sigh.

Would the tyrant and Cherry be sad to see him

go?

Actually, he himself was a little reluctant.

When Xander thought of this, he lowered his head. His little body instantly wilted. He turned back again and was about to leave when he suddenly saw a familiar figure appear in front of him...

Xander was going through the back door. After all, it was too dangerous if he went through the front door, making it easy for others to see him.

At the back was a place where food was delivered for the Hunts' kitchen.

For the birthday banquet, the butler had already begun to buy ingredients wantonly. For example, right then, a few people were pushing fresh king crabs. They were following behind the kitchen manager to deliver them.

These two were the familiar faces Xander had seen.

They were tall, and they looked very strong.

These two people were Trueman's men.

He had seen them in the basement overseas. At that time, they were killers and were very skilled.

He remembered his dog Butterscotch. When it was being dragged away, it protected its son, Biscuit, fiercely. It was a dog taller than a person and was agile like a wolf.

At that time, Trueman had called the two of them over. They could not inject anesthesia into Butterscotch as the blood would affect the experimental data. So the two of them grabbed the dog with their bare hands and subdued it.

In his small world, Butterscotch was the guardian angel of all the cats and dogs. It was also his guardian angel. He watched helplessly as its bones were broken by these two people and dragged out...

This made him feel that his little heart had been heavily injured. Therefore, in his world, these two people were like demons who were very terrifying

If Trueman said that these two people could beat everyone in the Hunts down, Xander would believe him.

Xander was stunned when he saw them.

Why were these two here?

Was his father here to pick him up?

As Xander hesitated, the two of them suddenly noticed him. One of them immediately said, "Is that Xander?"

With that, the kitchen steward turned his head.

Xander was hiding behind the grass. If one did not pay attention, one would not be able to see him. However, when the two of them spoke, the butler saw him and immediately became anxious. "Xander, why are you here?"

The butlers at home knew Xander.

On the first day he had returned home, the head butler had gotten them to pay attention, afraid that this little demon king would do something to tease everyone.

No one liked him and he was too naughty. He tortured them until they could not speak.

For example, in the kitchen, when he said he wanted to eat bean sprout crabs, he had tormented a group of people for an entire day.

To prepare Bean sprout crab, as the name suggested, one had to tear off the crab meat and stuff it into the small bean sprout.

The kitchen staff had tried to satisfy Xander... After all, although Justin was indifferent to him, he had instructed them to take good care of him. How could anyone dare to disregard Xander?

Therefore, the group of people in the kitchen found three clever people. They looked at the very thin bean sprouts and stuffed crab meat into them for an entire day before successfully stuffing 100 pieces.

When the dish was served, Xander casually took a bite and turned to feed the stray cats at home.

The kitchen staff was really furious, but there was nothing they could do.

Pete never used such methods to torture people. Other than cooking strictly according to the recipe, Pete was really easy to serve.

When the kitchen manager thought of this, he sighed.

Xander had been discovered. His escape plan could only be delayed for the time being. He carried his bag and slowly turned around to walk back. "Oh, I was too full. I was just taking a walk."

The kitchen manager was speechless.

How could the incharge dare to let him go back alone? He could only follow behind him and watch him enter Justin's villa with his own eyes before leaving.

After he left, Xander sneaked out of the room again.

Xander blinked his large eyes. Before he returned to the country, his father had said that if he wanted to see if his new father cared about him, he should make all kinds of requests to see if his father would fulfill them.

That was why Xander had made so many requests. As he watched everyone in the Hunt circle around him, he felt his presence in the Hunts for the first time.

Was this how Pete and Cherry had lived all these years?

They could get whatever they wanted.

Even those unrealistic bean sprout crabs were possible!

What about him?

In the basement overseas, one had to give something of the same value in exchange for anything they wanted. Dad said that it was called self-sufficiency.

Although he thought that was quite cool, he actually preferred Pete's life.

He was really degenerating!

Xander shook his head. He was about to leave, so he did not want to think about this anymore. Anyway, he still had to live his old life!

He hunched his back and continued walking. When he arrived at the park, the two people he had seen earlier suddenly walked out of the forest and surrounded Xander.

Xander was stunned. He looked at the two of them in fear. "What are you doing here? Are you here to take me back?"

One of them chuckled. "Xander, Mr. Yale asked you not to go back. Only by staying here can you snatch the heir's position! Besides, isn't this place good?"

Xander frowned. "Snatch the heir's position?"

"That's right. Did you forget the mission Mr. Yale gave you when you returned to the country?"

Xander pursed his little lips. His face was simply the same as Justin's.

When he returned to the country, the mission Daddy had assigned him was to destroy the relationship between Justin and that woman and to snatch Justin's love.

However...

He frowned. "Dad... The tyrant isn't easy to fool. He likes Cherry and Pete a lot. He won't like me."

Each time Justin looked at Pete and Cherry, although his expression did not change, his eyes were filled with gentleness.

Just like when they were arguing earlier...

He had looked straight at Pete. His eyes clearly said that he would believe anything Pete said.

Justin would never give him such trust!

Just as Xander thought of this, he heard the bodyguard say, "Mr. Yale has asked us to help you. Don't you want to obtain Justin's fatherly love?"

Xander was tempted by this sentence.

Did he want to?

Of course.

He wanted to.

He asked, "How can you help me?"

The bodyguard grinned. "Have you forgotten? Didn't we agree that you would find a chance to trick the twins out of the house? After we kidnap them and kill them, Justin will only have you as his son. Wouldn't that be good?"

Xander's pupils shrank when he heard this.

Not far away, Pete and Cherry were hiding. When they saw Xander tiptoeing, the two of them were worried that Xander would do something bad, so they followed him out.

However, they did not expect to see this scene!

Cherry's eyes immediately widened as she looked at Pete. "Pete, Xander is too bad!"

Pete pursed his lips tightly. He did not expect Xander to be so bad! When he had seen Xander being scolded, he had actually felt sorry for him...

Pete suppressed his anger and glanced at Cherry. "There's no one here. Let's run..."

He wanted to show Xander's true face to his father!

The two of them retreated silently, but at this moment, they heard a voice...

Fatty's voice suddenly came from behind. "Pete, Cherry, what are you doing here?!"

This voice instantly alerted the three people in conversation.

The two bodyguards immediately turned around. One of them was agile and ran over quickly, blocking Pete and Cherry's way!

As for Fatty, his opponent had hit him on the shoulder and knocked him out.

Then, he sneered and looked at Xander. "Xander, you really tricked these two people out!"

Hearing this, Pete and Cherry were even more furious.

It was especially so for Cherry. She glared at Xander with her dark eyes. "Jerk, liar! Pete and I were going to let you go, and we were going to like you. How can you treat us like this?!"

She still wanted to shout, but her mouth was covered by the bodyguard. There was some knockout powder on the handkerchief, so Cherry fainted.

Pete shut his mouth when he saw this and did not say a word.

When the bodyguard saw his expression, he did not attack immediately. Instead, he smiled and said, "You're quite obedient."

Pete did not speak, but his eyes were fixed on Xander.

Xander looked at them in a daze. He wanted to explain that it was not like that. He did not trick them out. However, he suddenly recalled that before he returned to the country, his father had indeed said that he wanted to drive a wedge between Justin and Nora.

At that time, he had been very stupid and asked, "What if I don't succeed?"

Trueman touched his head. "Don't worry. Once you appear, there will definitely be a rift between those two. After all, no woman can ignore the fact that their lover has a child with another woman, right?"

Then, he had chuckled and said, "Besides, I'll help you become the Hunts' heir."

At that time, he did not understand what this help meant, but he understood now!

However, he did not expect this.

He looked at the two bodyguards and wanted to tell them to let go of the two children, but he suddenly thought of how powerful these two were.

He had never had the right to speak.

He was not like Pete, who was the young master of the Hunts. With just one sentence, he could make everyone in the Hunts serve him.

Even if he said no, this was what his father wanted. The two bodyguards would not let go.

These two bodyguards were too powerful... This place was relatively remote. Everyone was busy in the front hall preparing for the birthday party.

When Xander chose to leave, he had chosen the path that no one else in the house would take.

No one would come over here!

It was useless even if he shouted.

Xander thought about it and looked at Pete and Cherry. He suddenly said, "I miss Dad. I don't want to stay here. I want to leave with you guys!"

He wanted to stay with Cherry and guarantee that the two bodyguards would not kill them!

The two bodyguards instantly frowned.

After all, the mission they had received was to kidnap the two children. Trueman did not say that he wanted to bring Xander back!

As they were thinking, Xander shouted, "If you don't take me with you, I'll tell Daddy Tyrant that you kidnapped Cherry!"

The two bodyguards pursed their lips.

If Justin knew who did it, he would probably find them very quickly. The two of them could only press on their earphones. Trueman's low laughter came from the earpiece. "Bring him back!"

Trueman had been talking to them from the beginning to the end.

He had just drugged Cherry and not Pete. This was his intention. He chuckled softly. "We have to let people know that it was Xander who did this, right?"

The two bodyguards were a little worried. "But in the king crab cage, only two children could be placed."

They had brought the king crab over in a cage. The cage was supposed to be the tool to smuggle the two children out.

Now that Xander was leaving at the last minute, they could only kidnap one of the twins.

When Pete heard this, he said very calmly, "Then you should take me. After all, I'm the future heir of the Hunts. It's useless for the daughter to stay in the Hunts..."

He looked at Xander again with a very cold gaze. "I'm your opponent, right? If you want the heir's position, you can only succeed by getting rid of me."

Xander looked at him, wanting to explain that he did not think that way.

Even if he had thought of this before returning to the country, he had already dismissed it after coming here. However, when he looked into Pete's dark eyes, he could not say anything.

When the two bodyguards heard this, they felt that it made sense.

However, a voice suddenly came from the earpiece. "Kidnap the daughter, Justin loves his daughter the most."

The two bodyguards were speechless.

Someone wanted to explain. "The daughter could not be the heir to the Hunts. Mr. Yale, you..."

"Do as I say."

Trueman interrupted him. After all, he did not just want the heir's position!

The bodyguard instantly stood up straight. "Yes."

He looked at Pete and then at Cherry before saying, "Which one of them is the girl? Take off your pants! Why are their hairs so long... Take the girl away and leave the boy behind!"

These words made Pete's pupils shrink.

Logically speaking, they should have kidnapped him to help Xander, but why would they suddenly kidnap Cherry?

However, this thought only lasted for a moment before he pointed at the fainted Cherry and pretended to be adorable. "He is a girl. I'm not a little girl! I'm a little boy!"

When he said this, the bodyguard laughed. "Pfft, he is a girl? You're contradicting yourself!"

Pete immediately covered his mouth as if he had said something wrong. "No, I'm not Daddy's daughter. Pete is!"

The other bodyguard had already rushed to him and grabbed him. "Alright, take off your

pants!"

As he spoke, he had already moved to take off Pete's pants.

Pete was anxious.

Regardless of whether he was humiliated or not, if he was discovered to be a boy, these people would definitely take his sister away.

He struggled, but he suddenly heard a childish voice. "Cherry, stop pretending! I've lived with you for so long. How could I not recognize you?"

Pete was shocked. How could he have forgotten about Xander?!

This person was in cahoots with this bunch of baddies! He really hated the moment he had softened his heart for Xander! If he wasn't so soft-hearted, how could he have let this ingrate harm them?

He suddenly turned his head. He had originally thought that Xander had ratted him out, but he did not expect...

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

He frowned slightly.

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

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

Xander could not disobey them and clenched the cage tightly.

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

Xander was stunned and suddenly looked at Pete.

He did not faint?

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

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

Secondly, he wanted to test Xander.

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

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

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

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

He was actually looking forward to it.

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

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

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

Pete did not move again.

However, he suddenly felt a little happy.

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

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

As Pete was thinking, the cage was covered.

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

Pete endured the sharp pain and did not move.

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

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

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

Pete: "..."

Xander: "…"

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

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

It was all over.

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

Pete sighed silently.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora nodded.

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

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

Nora raised her brows.

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

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

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

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

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

At this moment, she was a little excited.

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

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

Nora frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When she said this, Nora's body trembled.

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

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

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

When he saw her walking out, Justin hurriedly followed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yeah."

Nora stared ahead. Her almond-shaped eyes were especially focused. There was a faint expression of seriousness when she was driving. Her thin lips slowly moved. "When I arrived at the gat, a car delivering the king crabs had just driven away."

Justin: "How do you know it's them?"

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

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

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

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

Justin did not retort again, acknowledging her choice.

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

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

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

"I gave birth to triplets back then."

Nora said straightforwardly, "Charles confessed."

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

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

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

Nora clenched her jaw.

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

When Justin heard this, he fell silent.

That was not what he meant.

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

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

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

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

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

This was his goal!

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

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

Nora narrowed her eyes and stepped on the accelerator again.

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

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

Screech!

Nora's car stopped at the junction.

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

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

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

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

The driver was speechless.

He was already driving the fastest he could!

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

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

The king crab minivan drove much faster than ordinary cars.

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

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

The other person frowned. "Has she caught

up?"

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

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

"Okay!"

## **Chapter 616 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

However, when she separated from Xander, Cherry could not help but say, "Pete, Xander isn't that bad, right?"

This time, Pete did not rebut her.

When the others had mocked Xander for not having a mother, he had been furious and felt sorry for him.

Because he had no mother when he was young, and he had also been secretly called an illegitimate child.

But now, he had a mother.

Therefore, he had wanted to rush out and save him at that time. Unfortunately, Xander did not give him the chance. He had resolved it himself. At the thought of this, Pete sighed slightly. "But his existence is a sin to Mom!"

Cherry tilted her head. "If only he was born to Mommy."

However, this was probably impossible.

The two children lowered their heads.

Xander, who had been following them, lowered his head silently when he heard this.

So his existence was a mistake.

Did that mean that his departure was actually the best thing for this family?

After this thought surfaced in Xander's mind, he suddenly lowered his head.

He slowly returned to the room. After closing the door, he suddenly wanted to know what the siblings were doing. He sat up on the bed, logged into his Facebook, and called Cherry.

The other party picked up quickly. "Are you going to apologize to my mommy?"

Xander: "...Yes, I apologize. What are you doing?"

He blinked his clear eyes and looked at the phone curiously. Then, he heard Cherry say, "We're discussing how to deal with a little demon!"

Xander was stunned. "Little demon?"

Cherry nodded. "That's right. He's my father's child with another woman. Because of his appearance, my mother must be very sad. We can't let her be sad. Mommy's health isn't good. If she's in a bad mood, she won't be able to sleep well."

Xander pursed his lips. "But it's not his fault, is it?"

The other party fell silent when Xander said this.

Xander looked ahead in a daze. His eyes, which were identical to Justin's, flickered with confusion.

He said in a daze, "Perhaps he doesn't want to be so hated. He never thought of snatching Pete's identity. He just wants to... have a home..."

Xander's voice suddenly became very, very low when he said the last four words.

Indeed.

He had wanted a home with parents since he was young. In the basement, he had seen a mother kiss her child a few times through the window. He had also seen the father put his son on his shoulder several times and let the child ride him like a horse.

But he did not have such experiences.

All he had were his rabbits, kittens, and puppies.

Xander lowered his head. Then, he heard Pete say, "Maybe, so we're hesitating."

Cherry suddenly said, "Actually, he's Daddy's son, which means he's my brother. Besides, I don't hate him that much. We're already in a dilemma now. How good would it have been if he had never appeared? That way, Daddy and Mommy wouldn't have had to worry about him."

Xander: "…"

Never appeared...

It seemed like no one in the house wanted him.

Xander suddenly said softly, "I understand."

Cherry asked curiously, "What do you understand?"

He understood that they disliked him.

Xander suddenly smiled. "It's nothing. Don't worry, that big trouble will leave soon. You two will return to your old lives!"

Cherry tilted her head. "How do you know?"

Xander stared at his phone. He suddenly wanted to ask, "If I were Xander, would you still want me to leave?"

However, he did not ask.

He only asked, "Cherry, can we be friends?"

"Of course!" Cherry replied quickly. "Aren't we already friends? Although, you always curse... It'll be better if you can change this bad habit! My mommy doesn't let me play with bad kids."

Xander was stunned.

When he heard the question, "Aren't we already friends?", he could not help but smile.

Actually, Cherry was the first friend in his

life.

At that time, he was too bored in the basement. He downloaded Facebook and searched the people nearby.

He did not have much hope when he searched, but he did not expect to find Cherry's profile.

The two of them added each other as friends and he finally had his first friend. Every time he was bored, he would tease Cherry.

She was very smart and had a sharp tongue. The two of them often chatted and argued...

He was very talkative and he treated Cherry as his sister.

But now, his sister wanted him to leave and disappear. How could he not leave?

Even if it was just to return his sister's peaceful life, he should leave.

At the thought of this, he lowered his head and suddenly said, "Cherry, can we chat often in the future?"

"As long as I'm not playing games, anything is fine!"

Xander laughed again at this answer. Even if he left, he would not have lost this friend, right?

Xander hung up silently. Then, he jumped out of bed and sized up the room he had lived in for a few days.

This was originally a guest room, but he had received a lot of things in the past few days.

Justin was someone who avoided gossip and did not interact with him much, but he had always taken care of him.

There was a Lego model that he liked placed on the table. There were also stuffed animals that he liked...

Xander touched them one by one and said goodbye.

He looked at the Lego model and sighed. "After I leave, Cherry will probably patch you guys up properly!"

He then looked at the kittens, puppies, and toys beside him. "I wonder how puppy No. 5 is doing. When I came here, his leg was broken. He must have missed me and probably needs me very much!"

With that, he seemed to be talking to himself. "So, it's best if I go back! My bunnies miss me too! I have never been apart from them for so long."

As if he had convinced himself, Xander smiled.

Then he picked up his small bag and walked out eagerly.

He opened the door and looked at the people downstairs who were busy preparing for his birthday party. He tiptoed and walked out.

He was very smart and avoided the gaze of butlers and nannies. He secretly left the villa alone and ran to the entrance.

When he reached the door, he turned back.

Cherry, Pete, goodbye!

He recited in his heart before picking up his small bag and running out without hesitation!

It was fine. Even if he left this place, he could still live an exciting life!

Xander encouraged himself silently as he walked.

However, when he really reached the Hunts' garden, he turned back to look at Justin's villa. A faint reluctance suddenly swept through his heart.

His footsteps became slower and slower.

Sigh.

Would the tyrant and Cherry be sad to see him

go?

Actually, he himself was a little reluctant.

When Xander thought of this, he lowered his head. His little body instantly wilted. He turned back again and was about to leave when he suddenly saw a familiar figure appear in front of him...

Xander was going through the back door. After all, it was too dangerous if he went through the front door, making it easy for others to see him.

At the back was a place where food was delivered for the Hunts' kitchen.

For the birthday banquet, the butler had already begun to buy ingredients wantonly. For example, right then, a few people were pushing fresh king crabs. They were following behind the kitchen manager to deliver them.

These two were the familiar faces Xander had seen.

They were tall, and they looked very strong.

These two people were Trueman's men.

He had seen them in the basement overseas. At that time, they were killers and were very skilled.

He remembered his dog Butterscotch. When it was being dragged away, it protected its son, Biscuit, fiercely. It was a dog taller than a person and was agile like a wolf.

At that time, Trueman had called the two of them over. They could not inject anesthesia into Butterscotch as the blood would affect the experimental data. So the two of them grabbed the dog with their bare hands and subdued it.

In his small world, Butterscotch was the guardian angel of all the cats and dogs. It was also his guardian angel. He watched helplessly as its bones were broken by these two people and dragged out...

This made him feel that his little heart had been heavily injured. Therefore, in his world, these two people were like demons who were very terrifying

If Trueman said that these two people could beat everyone in the Hunts down, Xander would believe him.

Xander was stunned when he saw them.

Why were these two here?

Was his father here to pick him up?

As Xander hesitated, the two of them suddenly noticed him. One of them immediately said, "Is that Xander?"

With that, the kitchen steward turned his head.

Xander was hiding behind the grass. If one did not pay attention, one would not be able to see him. However, when the two of them spoke, the butler saw him and immediately became anxious. "Xander, why are you here?"

The butlers at home knew Xander.

On the first day he had returned home, the head butler had gotten them to pay attention, afraid that this little demon king would do something to tease everyone.

No one liked him and he was too naughty. He tortured them until they could not speak.

For example, in the kitchen, when he said he wanted to eat bean sprout crabs, he had tormented a group of people for an entire day.

To prepare Bean sprout crab, as the name suggested, one had to tear off the crab meat and stuff it into the small bean sprout.

The kitchen staff had tried to satisfy Xander... After all, although Justin was indifferent to him, he had instructed them to take good care of him. How could anyone dare to disregard Xander?

Therefore, the group of people in the kitchen found three clever people. They looked at the very thin bean sprouts and stuffed crab meat into them for an entire day before successfully stuffing 100 pieces.

When the dish was served, Xander casually took a bite and turned to feed the stray cats at home.

The kitchen staff was really furious, but there was nothing they could do.

Pete never used such methods to torture people. Other than cooking strictly according to the recipe, Pete was really easy to serve.

When the kitchen manager thought of this, he sighed.

Xander had been discovered. His escape plan could only be delayed for the time being. He carried his bag and slowly turned around to walk back. "Oh, I was too full. I was just taking a walk."

The kitchen manager was speechless.

How could the incharge dare to let him go back alone? He could only follow behind him and watch him enter Justin's villa with his own eyes before leaving.

After he left, Xander sneaked out of the room again.

Xander blinked his large eyes. Before he returned to the country, his father had said that if he wanted to see if his new father cared about him, he should make all kinds of requests to see if his father would fulfill them.

That was why Xander had made so many requests. As he watched everyone in the Hunt circle around him, he felt his presence in the Hunts for the first time.

Was this how Pete and Cherry had lived all these years?

They could get whatever they wanted.

Even those unrealistic bean sprout crabs were possible!

What about him?

In the basement overseas, one had to give something of the same value in exchange for anything they wanted. Dad said that it was called self-sufficiency.

Although he thought that was quite cool, he actually preferred Pete's life.

He was really degenerating!

Xander shook his head. He was about to leave, so he did not want to think about this anymore. Anyway, he still had to live his old life!

He hunched his back and continued walking. When he arrived at the park, the two people he had seen earlier suddenly walked out of the forest and surrounded Xander.

Xander was stunned. He looked at the two of them in fear. "What are you doing here? Are you here to take me back?"

One of them chuckled. "Xander, Mr. Yale asked you not to go back. Only by staying here can you snatch the heir's position! Besides, isn't this place good?"

Xander frowned. "Snatch the heir's position?"

"That's right. Did you forget the mission Mr. Yale gave you when you returned to the country?"

Xander pursed his little lips. His face was simply the same as Justin's.

When he returned to the country, the mission Daddy had assigned him was to destroy the relationship between Justin and that woman and to snatch Justin's love.

However...

He frowned. "Dad... The tyrant isn't easy to fool. He likes Cherry and Pete a lot. He won't like me."

Each time Justin looked at Pete and Cherry, although his expression did not change, his eyes were filled with gentleness.

Just like when they were arguing earlier...

He had looked straight at Pete. His eyes clearly said that he would believe anything Pete said.

Justin would never give him such trust!

Just as Xander thought of this, he heard the bodyguard say, "Mr. Yale has asked us to help you. Don't you want to obtain Justin's fatherly love?"

Xander was tempted by this sentence.

Did he want to?

Of course.

He wanted to.

He asked, "How can you help me?"

The bodyguard grinned. "Have you forgotten? Didn't we agree that you would find a chance to trick the twins out of the house? After we kidnap them and kill them, Justin will only have you as his son. Wouldn't that be good?"

Xander's pupils shrank when he heard this.

Not far away, Pete and Cherry were hiding. When they saw Xander tiptoeing, the two of them were worried that Xander would do something bad, so they followed him out.

However, they did not expect to see this scene!

Cherry's eyes immediately widened as she looked at Pete. "Pete, Xander is too bad!"

Pete pursed his lips tightly. He did not expect Xander to be so bad! When he had seen Xander being scolded, he had actually felt sorry for him...

Pete suppressed his anger and glanced at Cherry. "There's no one here. Let's run..."

He wanted to show Xander's true face to his father!

The two of them retreated silently, but at this moment, they heard a voice...

Fatty's voice suddenly came from behind. "Pete, Cherry, what are you doing here?!"

This voice instantly alerted the three people in conversation.

The two bodyguards immediately turned around. One of them was agile and ran over quickly, blocking Pete and Cherry's way!

As for Fatty, his opponent had hit him on the shoulder and knocked him out.

Then, he sneered and looked at Xander. "Xander, you really tricked these two people out!"

Hearing this, Pete and Cherry were even more furious.

It was especially so for Cherry. She glared at Xander with her dark eyes. "Jerk, liar! Pete and I were going to let you go, and we were going to like you. How can you treat us like this?!"

She still wanted to shout, but her mouth was covered by the bodyguard. There was some knockout powder on the handkerchief, so Cherry fainted.

Pete shut his mouth when he saw this and did not say a word.

When the bodyguard saw his expression, he did not attack immediately. Instead, he smiled and said, "You're quite obedient."

Pete did not speak, but his eyes were fixed on Xander.

Xander looked at them in a daze. He wanted to explain that it was not like that. He did not trick them out. However, he suddenly recalled that before he returned to the country, his father had indeed said that he wanted to drive a wedge between Justin and Nora.

At that time, he had been very stupid and asked, "What if I don't succeed?"

Trueman touched his head. "Don't worry. Once you appear, there will definitely be a rift between those two. After all, no woman can ignore the fact that their lover has a child with another woman, right?"

Then, he had chuckled and said, "Besides, I'll help you become the Hunts' heir."

At that time, he did not understand what this help meant, but he understood now!

However, he did not expect this.

He looked at the two bodyguards and wanted to tell them to let go of the two children, but he suddenly thought of how powerful these two were.

He had never had the right to speak.

He was not like Pete, who was the young master of the Hunts. With just one sentence, he could make everyone in the Hunts serve him.

Even if he said no, this was what his father wanted. The two bodyguards would not let go.

These two bodyguards were too powerful... This place was relatively remote. Everyone was busy in the front hall preparing for the birthday party.

When Xander chose to leave, he had chosen the path that no one else in the house would take.

No one would come over here!

It was useless even if he shouted.

Xander thought about it and looked at Pete and Cherry. He suddenly said, "I miss Dad. I don't want to stay here. I want to leave with you guys!"

He wanted to stay with Cherry and guarantee that the two bodyguards would not kill them!

The two bodyguards instantly frowned.

After all, the mission they had received was to kidnap the two children. Trueman did not say that he wanted to bring Xander back!

As they were thinking, Xander shouted, "If you don't take me with you, I'll tell Daddy Tyrant that you kidnapped Cherry!"

The two bodyguards pursed their lips.

If Justin knew who did it, he would probably find them very quickly. The two of them could only press on their earphones. Trueman's low laughter came from the earpiece. "Bring him back!"

Trueman had been talking to them from the beginning to the end.

He had just drugged Cherry and not Pete. This was his intention. He chuckled softly. "We have to let people know that it was Xander who did this, right?"

The two bodyguards were a little worried. "But in the king crab cage, only two children could be placed."

They had brought the king crab over in a cage. The cage was supposed to be the tool to smuggle the two children out.

Now that Xander was leaving at the last minute, they could only kidnap one of the twins.

When Pete heard this, he said very calmly, "Then you should take me. After all, I'm the future heir of the Hunts. It's useless for the daughter to stay in the Hunts..."

He looked at Xander again with a very cold gaze. "I'm your opponent, right? If you want the heir's position, you can only succeed by getting rid of me."

Xander looked at him, wanting to explain that he did not think that way.

Even if he had thought of this before returning to the country, he had already dismissed it after coming here. However, when he looked into Pete's dark eyes, he could not say anything.

When the two bodyguards heard this, they felt that it made sense.

However, a voice suddenly came from the earpiece. "Kidnap the daughter, Justin loves his daughter the most."

The two bodyguards were speechless.

Someone wanted to explain. "The daughter could not be the heir to the Hunts. Mr. Yale, you..."

"Do as I say."

Trueman interrupted him. After all, he did not just want the heir's position!

The bodyguard instantly stood up straight. "Yes."

He looked at Pete and then at Cherry before saying, "Which one of them is the girl? Take off your pants! Why are their hairs so long... Take the girl away and leave the boy behind!"

These words made Pete's pupils shrink.

Logically speaking, they should have kidnapped him to help Xander, but why would they suddenly kidnap Cherry?

However, this thought only lasted for a moment before he pointed at the fainted Cherry and pretended to be adorable. "He is a girl. I'm not a little girl! I'm a little boy!"

When he said this, the bodyguard laughed. "Pfft, he is a girl? You're contradicting yourself!"

Pete immediately covered his mouth as if he had said something wrong. "No, I'm not Daddy's daughter. Pete is!"

The other bodyguard had already rushed to him and grabbed him. "Alright, take off your

pants!"

As he spoke, he had already moved to take off Pete's pants.

Pete was anxious.

Regardless of whether he was humiliated or not, if he was discovered to be a boy, these people would definitely take his sister away.

He struggled, but he suddenly heard a childish voice. "Cherry, stop pretending! I've lived with you for so long. How could I not recognize you?"

Pete was shocked. How could he have forgotten about Xander?!

This person was in cahoots with this bunch of baddies! He really hated the moment he had softened his heart for Xander! If he wasn't so soft-hearted, how could he have let this ingrate harm them?

He suddenly turned his head. He had originally thought that Xander had ratted him out, but he did not expect...

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

He frowned slightly.

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

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

Xander could not disobey them and clenched the cage tightly.

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

Xander was stunned and suddenly looked at Pete.

He did not faint?

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

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

Secondly, he wanted to test Xander.

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

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

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

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

He was actually looking forward to it.

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

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

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

Pete did not move again.

However, he suddenly felt a little happy.

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

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

As Pete was thinking, the cage was covered.

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

Pete endured the sharp pain and did not move.

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

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

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

Pete: "..."

Xander: "…"

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

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

It was all over.

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

Pete sighed silently.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora raised her brows.

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

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

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

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

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

At this moment, she was a little excited.

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

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

Nora frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When she said this, Nora's body trembled.

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

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

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

When he saw her walking out, Justin hurriedly followed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora stared ahead. Her almond-shaped eyes were especially focused. There was a faint expression of seriousness when she was driving. Her thin lips slowly moved. "When I arrived at the gat, a car delivering the king crabs had just driven away."

Justin: "How do you know it's them?"

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

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

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

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

Justin did not retort again, acknowledging her choice.

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

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

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

"I gave birth to triplets back then."

Nora said straightforwardly, "Charles confessed."

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

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

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

Nora clenched her jaw.

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

When Justin heard this, he fell silent.

That was not what he meant.

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

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

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

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

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

This was his goal!

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

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

Nora narrowed her eyes and stepped on the accelerator again.

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

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

Screech!

Nora's car stopped at the junction.

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

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

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

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

The driver was speechless.

He was already driving the fastest he could!

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

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

The king crab minivan drove much faster than ordinary cars.

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

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

The other person frowned. "Has she caught

up?"

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

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

"Okay!"

## **Chapter 617 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

It was fine. Even if he left this place, he could still live an exciting life!

Xander encouraged himself silently as he walked.

However, when he really reached the Hunts' garden, he turned back to look at Justin's villa. A faint reluctance suddenly swept through his heart.

His footsteps became slower and slower.

Sigh.

Would the tyrant and Cherry be sad to see him

go?

Actually, he himself was a little reluctant.

When Xander thought of this, he lowered his head. His little body instantly wilted. He turned back again and was about to leave when he suddenly saw a familiar figure appear in front of him...

Xander was going through the back door. After all, it was too dangerous if he went through the front door, making it easy for others to see him.

At the back was a place where food was delivered for the Hunts' kitchen.

For the birthday banquet, the butler had already begun to buy ingredients wantonly. For example, right then, a few people were pushing fresh king crabs. They were following behind the kitchen manager to deliver them.

These two were the familiar faces Xander had seen.

They were tall, and they looked very strong.

These two people were Trueman's men.

He had seen them in the basement overseas. At that time, they were killers and were very skilled.

He remembered his dog Butterscotch. When it was being dragged away, it protected its son, Biscuit, fiercely. It was a dog taller than a person and was agile like a wolf.

At that time, Trueman had called the two of them over. They could not inject anesthesia into Butterscotch as the blood would affect the experimental data. So the two of them grabbed the dog with their bare hands and subdued it.

In his small world, Butterscotch was the guardian angel of all the cats and dogs. It was also his guardian angel. He watched helplessly as its bones were broken by these two people and dragged out...

This made him feel that his little heart had been heavily injured. Therefore, in his world, these two people were like demons who were very terrifying

If Trueman said that these two people could beat everyone in the Hunts down, Xander would believe him.

Xander was stunned when he saw them.

Why were these two here?

Was his father here to pick him up?

As Xander hesitated, the two of them suddenly noticed him. One of them immediately said, "Is that Xander?"

With that, the kitchen steward turned his head.

Xander was hiding behind the grass. If one did not pay attention, one would not be able to see him. However, when the two of them spoke, the butler saw him and immediately became anxious. "Xander, why are you here?"

The butlers at home knew Xander.

On the first day he had returned home, the head butler had gotten them to pay attention, afraid that this little demon king would do something to tease everyone. No one liked him and he was too naughty. He tortured them until they could not speak.

For example, in the kitchen, when he said he wanted to eat bean sprout crabs, he had tormented a group of people for an entire day.

To prepare Bean sprout crab, as the name suggested, one had to tear off the crab meat and stuff it into the small bean sprout.

The kitchen staff had tried to satisfy Xander... After all, although Justin was indifferent to him, he had instructed them to take good care of him. How could anyone dare to disregard Xander?

Therefore, the group of people in the kitchen found three clever people. They looked at the very thin bean sprouts and stuffed crab meat into them for an entire day before successfully stuffing 100 pieces.

When the dish was served, Xander casually took a bite and turned to feed the stray cats at home.

The kitchen staff was really furious, but there was nothing they could do.

Pete never used such methods to torture people. Other than cooking strictly according to the recipe, Pete was really easy to serve.

When the kitchen manager thought of this, he sighed.

Xander had been discovered. His escape plan could only be delayed for the time being. He carried his bag and slowly turned around to walk back. "Oh, I was too full. I was just taking a walk."

The kitchen manager was speechless.

How could the incharge dare to let him go back alone? He could only follow behind him and watch him enter Justin's villa with his own eyes before leaving.

After he left, Xander sneaked out of the room again.

Xander blinked his large eyes. Before he returned to the country, his father had said that if he wanted to see if his new father cared about him, he should make all kinds of requests to see if his father would fulfill them.

That was why Xander had made so many requests. As he watched everyone in the Hunt circle around him, he felt his presence in the Hunts for the first time.

Was this how Pete and Cherry had lived all these years?

They could get whatever they wanted.

Even those unrealistic bean sprout crabs were possible!

What about him?

In the basement overseas, one had to give something of the same value in exchange for anything they wanted. Dad said that it was called self-sufficiency.

Although he thought that was quite cool, he actually preferred Pete's life.

He was really degenerating!

Xander shook his head. He was about to leave, so he did not want to think about this anymore. Anyway, he still had to live his old life!

He hunched his back and continued walking. When he arrived at the park, the two people he had seen earlier suddenly walked out of the forest and surrounded Xander.

Xander was stunned. He looked at the two of them in fear. "What are you doing here? Are you here to take me back?"

One of them chuckled. "Xander, Mr. Yale asked you not to go back. Only by staying here can you snatch the heir's position! Besides, isn't this place good?"

Xander frowned. "Snatch the heir's position?"

"That's right. Did you forget the mission Mr. Yale gave you when you returned to the country?"

Xander pursed his little lips. His face was simply the same as Justin's.

When he returned to the country, the mission Daddy had assigned him was to destroy the relationship between Justin and that woman and to snatch Justin's love.

However...

He frowned. "Dad... The tyrant isn't easy to fool. He likes Cherry and Pete a lot. He won't like me."

Each time Justin looked at Pete and Cherry, although his expression did not change, his eyes were filled with gentleness.

Just like when they were arguing earlier...

He had looked straight at Pete. His eyes clearly said that he would believe anything Pete said.

Justin would never give him such trust!

Just as Xander thought of this, he heard the bodyguard say, "Mr. Yale has asked us to help you. Don't you want to obtain Justin's fatherly love?"

Xander was tempted by this sentence.

Did he want to?

Of course.

He wanted to.

He asked, "How can you help me?"

The bodyguard grinned. "Have you forgotten? Didn't we agree that you would find a chance to trick the twins out of the house? After we kidnap them and kill them, Justin will only have you as his son. Wouldn't that be good?"

Xander's pupils shrank when he heard this.

Not far away, Pete and Cherry were hiding. When they saw Xander tiptoeing, the two of them were worried that Xander would do something bad, so they followed him out.

However, they did not expect to see this scene!

Cherry's eyes immediately widened as she looked at Pete. "Pete, Xander is too bad!"

Pete pursed his lips tightly. He did not expect Xander to be so bad! When he had seen Xander being scolded, he had actually felt sorry for him...

Pete suppressed his anger and glanced at Cherry. "There's no one here. Let's run..."

He wanted to show Xander's true face to his father!

The two of them retreated silently, but at this moment, they heard a voice...

Fatty's voice suddenly came from behind. "Pete, Cherry, what are you doing here?!"

This voice instantly alerted the three people in conversation.

The two bodyguards immediately turned around. One of them was agile and ran over quickly, blocking Pete and Cherry's way!

As for Fatty, his opponent had hit him on the shoulder and knocked him out.

Then, he sneered and looked at Xander. "Xander, you really tricked these two people out!"

Hearing this, Pete and Cherry were even more furious.

It was especially so for Cherry. She glared at Xander with her dark eyes. "Jerk, liar! Pete and I were going to let you go, and we were going to like you. How can you treat us like this?!"

She still wanted to shout, but her mouth was covered by the bodyguard. There was some knockout powder on the handkerchief, so Cherry fainted.

Pete shut his mouth when he saw this and did not say a word.

When the bodyguard saw his expression, he did not attack immediately. Instead, he smiled and said, "You're quite obedient."

Pete did not speak, but his eyes were fixed on Xander.

Xander looked at them in a daze. He wanted to explain that it was not like that. He did not trick them out. However, he suddenly recalled that before he returned to the country, his father had indeed said that he wanted to drive a wedge between Justin and Nora.

At that time, he had been very stupid and asked, "What if I don't succeed?"

Trueman touched his head. "Don't worry. Once you appear, there will definitely be a rift between those two. After all, no woman can ignore the fact that their lover has a child with another woman, right?"

Then, he had chuckled and said, "Besides, I'll help you become the Hunts' heir."

At that time, he did not understand what this help meant, but he understood now!

However, he did not expect this.

He looked at the two bodyguards and wanted to tell them to let go of the two children, but he suddenly thought of how powerful these two were.

He had never had the right to speak.

He was not like Pete, who was the young master of the Hunts. With just one sentence, he could make everyone in the Hunts serve him.

Even if he said no, this was what his father wanted. The two bodyguards would not let go.

These two bodyguards were too powerful... This place was relatively remote. Everyone was busy in the front hall preparing for the birthday party.

When Xander chose to leave, he had chosen the path that no one else in the house would take.

No one would come over here!

It was useless even if he shouted.

Xander thought about it and looked at Pete and Cherry. He suddenly said, "I miss Dad. I don't want to stay here. I want to leave with you guys!"

He wanted to stay with Cherry and guarantee that the two bodyguards would not kill them!

The two bodyguards instantly frowned.

After all, the mission they had received was to kidnap the two children. Trueman did not say that he wanted to bring Xander back!

As they were thinking, Xander shouted, "If you don't take me with you, I'll tell Daddy Tyrant that you kidnapped Cherry!"

The two bodyguards pursed their lips.

If Justin knew who did it, he would probably find them very quickly. The two of them could only press on their earphones. Trueman's low laughter came from the earpiece. "Bring him back!"

Trueman had been talking to them from the beginning to the end.

He had just drugged Cherry and not Pete. This was his intention. He chuckled softly. "We have to let people know that it was Xander who did this, right?"

The two bodyguards were a little worried. "But in the king crab cage, only two children could be placed."

They had brought the king crab over in a cage. The cage was supposed to be the tool to smuggle the two children out.

Now that Xander was leaving at the last minute, they could only kidnap one of the twins.

When Pete heard this, he said very calmly, "Then you should take me. After all, I'm the future heir of the Hunts. It's useless for the daughter to stay in the Hunts..."

He looked at Xander again with a very cold gaze. "I'm your opponent, right? If you want the heir's position, you can only succeed by getting rid of me."

Xander looked at him, wanting to explain that he did not think that way.

Even if he had thought of this before returning to the country, he had already dismissed it after coming here. However, when he looked into Pete's dark eyes, he could not say anything.

When the two bodyguards heard this, they felt that it made sense.

However, a voice suddenly came from the earpiece. "Kidnap the daughter, Justin loves his daughter the most."

The two bodyguards were speechless.

Someone wanted to explain. "The daughter could not be the heir to the Hunts. Mr. Yale, you..."

"Do as I say."

Trueman interrupted him. After all, he did not just want the heir's position!

The bodyguard instantly stood up straight. "Yes."

He looked at Pete and then at Cherry before saying, "Which one of them is the girl? Take off your pants! Why are their hairs so long... Take the girl away and leave the boy behind!"

These words made Pete's pupils shrink.

Logically speaking, they should have kidnapped him to help Xander, but why would they suddenly kidnap Cherry?

However, this thought only lasted for a moment before he pointed at the fainted Cherry and pretended to be adorable. "He is a girl. I'm not a little girl! I'm a little boy!"

When he said this, the bodyguard laughed. "Pfft, he is a girl? You're contradicting yourself!"

Pete immediately covered his mouth as if he had said something wrong. "No, I'm not Daddy's daughter. Pete is!"

The other bodyguard had already rushed to him and grabbed him. "Alright, take off your

pants!"

As he spoke, he had already moved to take off Pete's pants.

Pete was anxious.

Regardless of whether he was humiliated or not, if he was discovered to be a boy, these people would definitely take his sister away.

He struggled, but he suddenly heard a childish voice. "Cherry, stop pretending! I've lived with you for so long. How could I not recognize you?"

Pete was shocked. How could he have forgotten about Xander?!

This person was in cahoots with this bunch of baddies! He really hated the moment he had softened his heart for Xander! If he wasn't so soft-hearted, how could he have let this ingrate harm them?

He suddenly turned his head. He had originally thought that Xander had ratted him out, but he did not expect...

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

He frowned slightly.

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

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

Xander could not disobey them and clenched the cage tightly.

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

Xander was stunned and suddenly looked at Pete.

He did not faint?

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

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

Secondly, he wanted to test Xander.

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

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

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

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

He was actually looking forward to it.

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

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

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

Pete did not move again.

However, he suddenly felt a little happy.

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

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

As Pete was thinking, the cage was covered.

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

Pete endured the sharp pain and did not move.

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

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

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

Pete: "..."

Xander: "…"

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

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

It was all over.

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

Pete sighed silently.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora nodded.

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

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

Nora raised her brows.

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

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

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

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

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

At this moment, she was a little excited.

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

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

Nora frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When she said this, Nora's body trembled.

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

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

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

When he saw her walking out, Justin hurriedly followed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yeah."

Nora stared ahead. Her almond-shaped eyes were especially focused. There was a faint expression of seriousness when she was driving. Her thin lips slowly moved. "When I arrived at the gat, a car delivering the king crabs had just driven away."

Justin: "How do you know it's them?"

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

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

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

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

Justin did not retort again, acknowledging her choice.

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

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

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

"I gave birth to triplets back then."

Nora said straightforwardly, "Charles confessed."

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

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

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

Nora clenched her jaw.

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

When Justin heard this, he fell silent.

That was not what he meant.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora narrowed her eyes and stepped on the accelerator again.

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

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

Screech!

Nora's car stopped at the junction.

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

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

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

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

The driver was speechless.

He was already driving the fastest he could!

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

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

The king crab minivan drove much faster than ordinary cars.

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

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

The other person frowned. "Has she caught

up?"

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

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

"Okay!"

## **Chapter 618 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

Xander's pupils shrank when he heard this.

Not far away, Pete and Cherry were hiding. When they saw Xander tiptoeing, the two of them were worried that Xander would do something bad, so they followed him out.

However, they did not expect to see this scene!

Cherry's eyes immediately widened as she looked at Pete. "Pete, Xander is too bad!"

Pete pursed his lips tightly. He did not expect Xander to be so bad! When he had seen Xander being scolded, he had actually felt sorry for him...

Pete suppressed his anger and glanced at Cherry. "There's no one here. Let's run..."

He wanted to show Xander's true face to his father!

The two of them retreated silently, but at this moment, they heard a voice...

Fatty's voice suddenly came from behind. "Pete, Cherry, what are you doing here?!"

This voice instantly alerted the three people in conversation.

The two bodyguards immediately turned around. One of them was agile and ran over quickly, blocking Pete and Cherry's way!

As for Fatty, his opponent had hit him on the shoulder and knocked him out.

Then, he sneered and looked at Xander. "Xander, you really tricked these two people out!"

Hearing this, Pete and Cherry were even more furious.

It was especially so for Cherry. She glared at Xander with her dark eyes. "Jerk, liar! Pete and I were going to let you go, and we were going to like you. How can you treat us like this?!"

She still wanted to shout, but her mouth was covered by the bodyguard. There was some knockout powder on the handkerchief, so Cherry fainted.

Pete shut his mouth when he saw this and did not say a word.

When the bodyguard saw his expression, he did not attack immediately. Instead, he smiled and said, "You're quite obedient."

Pete did not speak, but his eyes were fixed on Xander.

Xander looked at them in a daze. He wanted to explain that it was not like that. He did not trick them out. However, he suddenly recalled that before he returned to the country, his father had indeed said that he wanted to drive a wedge between Justin and Nora.

At that time, he had been very stupid and asked, "What if I don't succeed?"

Trueman touched his head. "Don't worry. Once you appear, there will definitely be a rift between those two. After all, no woman can ignore the fact that their lover has a child with another woman, right?"

Then, he had chuckled and said, "Besides, I'll help you become the Hunts' heir."

At that time, he did not understand what this help meant, but he understood now!

However, he did not expect this.

He looked at the two bodyguards and wanted to tell them to let go of the two children, but he suddenly thought of how powerful these two were.

He had never had the right to speak.

He was not like Pete, who was the young master of the Hunts. With just one sentence, he could make everyone in the Hunts serve him.

Even if he said no, this was what his father wanted. The two bodyguards would not let go.

These two bodyguards were too powerful... This place was relatively remote. Everyone was busy in the front hall preparing for the birthday party.

When Xander chose to leave, he had chosen the path that no one else in the house would take.

No one would come over here!

It was useless even if he shouted.

Xander thought about it and looked at Pete and Cherry. He suddenly said, "I miss Dad. I don't want to stay here. I want to leave with you guys!"

He wanted to stay with Cherry and guarantee that the two bodyguards would not kill them!

The two bodyguards instantly frowned.

After all, the mission they had received was to kidnap the two children. Trueman did not say that he wanted to bring Xander back!

As they were thinking, Xander shouted, "If you don't take me with you, I'll tell Daddy Tyrant that you kidnapped Cherry!"

The two bodyguards pursed their lips.

If Justin knew who did it, he would probably find them very quickly. The two of them could only press on their earphones. Trueman's low laughter came from the earpiece. "Bring him back!"

Trueman had been talking to them from the beginning to the end.

He had just drugged Cherry and not Pete. This was his intention. He chuckled softly. "We have to let people know that it was Xander who did this, right?"

The two bodyguards were a little worried. "But in the king crab cage, only two children could be placed."

They had brought the king crab over in a cage. The cage was supposed to be the tool to smuggle the two children out.

Now that Xander was leaving at the last minute, they could only kidnap one of the twins.

When Pete heard this, he said very calmly, "Then you should take me. After all, I'm the future heir of the Hunts. It's useless for the daughter to stay in the Hunts..."

He looked at Xander again with a very cold gaze. "I'm your opponent, right? If you want the heir's position, you can only succeed by getting rid of me."

Xander looked at him, wanting to explain that he did not think that way.

Even if he had thought of this before returning to the country, he had already dismissed it after coming here. However, when he looked into Pete's dark eyes, he could not say anything.

When the two bodyguards heard this, they felt that it made sense.

However, a voice suddenly came from the earpiece. "Kidnap the daughter, Justin loves his daughter the most."

The two bodyguards were speechless.

Someone wanted to explain. "The daughter could not be the heir to the Hunts. Mr. Yale, you..."

"Do as I say."

Trueman interrupted him. After all, he did not just want the heir's position!

The bodyguard instantly stood up straight. "Yes."

He looked at Pete and then at Cherry before saying, "Which one of them is the girl? Take off your pants! Why are their hairs so long... Take the girl away and leave the boy behind!"

These words made Pete's pupils shrink.

Logically speaking, they should have kidnapped him to help Xander, but why would they suddenly kidnap Cherry?

However, this thought only lasted for a moment before he pointed at the fainted Cherry and pretended to be adorable. "He is a girl. I'm not a little girl! I'm a little boy!"

When he said this, the bodyguard laughed. "Pfft, he is a girl? You're contradicting yourself!"

Pete immediately covered his mouth as if he had said something wrong. "No, I'm not Daddy's daughter. Pete is!"

The other bodyguard had already rushed to him and grabbed him. "Alright, take off your

pants!"

As he spoke, he had already moved to take off Pete's pants.

Pete was anxious.

Regardless of whether he was humiliated or not, if he was discovered to be a boy, these people would definitely take his sister away.

He struggled, but he suddenly heard a childish voice. "Cherry, stop pretending! I've lived with you for so long. How could I not recognize you?"

Pete was shocked. How could he have forgotten about Xander?!

This person was in cahoots with this bunch of baddies! He really hated the moment he had softened his heart for Xander! If he wasn't so soft-hearted, how could he have let this ingrate harm them?

He suddenly turned his head. He had originally thought that Xander had ratted him out, but he did not expect...

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

He frowned slightly.

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

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

Xander could not disobey them and clenched the cage tightly.

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

Xander was stunned and suddenly looked at Pete.

He did not faint?

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

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

Secondly, he wanted to test Xander.

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

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

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

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

He was actually looking forward to it.

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

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

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

Pete did not move again.

However, he suddenly felt a little happy.

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

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

As Pete was thinking, the cage was covered.

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

Pete endured the sharp pain and did not move.

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

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

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

Pete: "..."

Xander: "…"

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

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

It was all over.

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

Pete sighed silently.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora nodded.

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

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

Nora raised her brows.

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

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

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

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

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

At this moment, she was a little excited.

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

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

Nora frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When she said this, Nora's body trembled.

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

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

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

When he saw her walking out, Justin hurriedly followed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yeah."

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

slowly moved. "When I arrived at the gat, a car delivering the king crabs had just driven away."

Justin: "How do you know it's them?"

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

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

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

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

Justin did not retort again, acknowledging her choice.

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

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

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

"I gave birth to triplets back then."

Nora said straightforwardly, "Charles confessed."

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

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

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

Nora clenched her jaw.

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

When Justin heard this, he fell silent.

That was not what he meant.

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

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

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

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

This was his goal!

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

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

Nora narrowed her eyes and stepped on the accelerator again.

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

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

Screech!

Nora's car stopped at the junction.

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

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The driver was speechless.

He was already driving the fastest he could!

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

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

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

The other person frowned. "Has she caught

up?"

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

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

## "Okay!"