

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 303 Online

Chapter 303: Genius?

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Florence did not notice her expression and only stared at Nora. She wanted Nora to know who was the best in this family.

She wanted Mr. Smith's daughter to be stronger than the daughter who had betrayed him. Therefore, she kept criticizing and suppressing her. Now that she had a chance to show off, she said, "Miss Yvonne, it's an invitation, right? As I said, you definitely have no problem joining the Hacker Alliance..."

She did not notice that Yvonne's expression was turning uglier with her words.

She lowered her head and stared at the email on her phone.

The words on it were clearly reflected in her eyes. "Sorry, your application did not pass."

She did not pass...

That was impossible!

She widened her eyes in shock and stared at it in disbelief. Her expression was too ferocious. However, after taking a deep breath, she suppressed the astonishment and disappointment in her heart and smiled at Florence. "No, they haven't informed me yet! It's another email."

Another email?

Nora looked at Yvonne in amusement.

The logo of the Hacker Alliance was a black arrowhead and was unmistakable.

Although it was far away, she had just glanced at the logo. It must have been a rejection email from the Hacker Alliance. Tsk, this Yvonne really cared about her face.

Florence was not disappointed when she heard this, nor did she think too much about it. She simply nodded. “Yes, I was too anxious! However, Miss Yvonne, you don’t have to worry. Everyone can see your strength. Besides, you’ve been so outstanding since you were young. You learn everything quickly. Also, you’re not specialized in hacking, you’re just a little interested in it. Speaking of which, Miss Yvonne, aren’t you too impressive? You’re proficient in the four arts, and you’re also very good at horseback and archery. You were even almost recruited by the national team. If not for the Smiths being reluctant to let you exert yourself, you might have won the championship for the country! Miss Yvonne, your intelligence is really too high! You didn’t learn anything for too long and still managed to be top-notch in everything you do so casually. This is something only a genius can do!”

As soon as she praised her, a strange male voice was heard. “Tsk, Mdm. Florence, you’re praising her to the skies. Those who don’t know might really think she’s amazing!”

With that, everyone turned around in unison and saw a young man with dyed blond hair walking in with a bag slung over his shoulder.

He was quite handsome and looked a little similar to Warren and Quentin.

Nora knew at a glance that he was from the Smiths, but she wondered which family he belonged to.

Florence's expression changed. "Sixth Young Master, why are you back?"

Sixth Young Master Smith sneered. "What a strange question. This is my house. Why can't I come back?"

Florence's face darkened. "This is Mr. Hunt's house. Sixth Young Master, your family has already been separated."

Sixth Young Master Smiths smiled cheekily, his blond hair glowing under the sunlight. "Tsk, my third uncle and eldest brother didn't chase us away. In polite terms, you're a housekeeper, but you can also be referred to as a servant. What gives you the rights to talk to me like that?"

Florence was even angrier. "Master Louis, Mr. Ian and Master Joel do not speak to me like that. You..."

"What's wrong?" Louis touched his hair. "Uncle Ian and Joel are polite to you because they have a good upbringing. But I'm different. I've been this wild since I was young! No matter what, your surname is Florence while mine is Smith. Why don't we reason with Uncle Ian and ask him if you have the right to chase me away? Or does Joel not want us to stay at home anymore?"

Florence choked.

Yvonne said, "Louis, you came back to collect this month's money, right? But didn't it go into your account? You didn't have to come back."

Louis snorted. "How can I not come back? You gave me % 1,500 this month. What can I do with that amount?"

Yvonne seemed to be put on the spot. "Louis, this was specially instructed by Joel. He's doing this for your own good. I've saved the rest of the money for you. I don't want to see you being so unrestrained every day."

Louis sneered. “Don’t use Joel to pressure me. I know what you’re like. You must have said something to make my pocket money so little!”

Yvonne lowered her head. “Louis, I admit that I was the one who said that you didn’t do your job and played games with Chester every day, but I did it for your own good...”

“You’re doing this for my own good? Tsk, Yvonne, others don’t know you and think that you’re the only daughter and so they should pamper you. Do you think I don’t know who you are? Everyone says that you can learn anything with just a little work and that you’re a genius. Ha, in front of outsiders, you act as if you don’t care, but who doesn’t know that you start practicing like crazy when you come back at night! When we were in school, we clearly skipped classes and played together, but you ranked at the top in your studies. If I hadn’t seen through you not sleeping at night and studying hard, I would still believe that you’re a genius!”

Louis placed his hands on his hips. “Don’t think I don’t know what you’re planning. You just want me to give in to you, right? Dream on! Let me tell you, even if I die of poverty or starve to death, I will not bow down to you!”

“The other brothers were blinded by you, but I wasn’t! Hmph, you’re just an adopted daughter, yet you want to control me? Let me tell you, that’s impossible!”

Louis’ words did not change Yvonne’s expression at all.

Her eyes were lowered, and no emotions could be seen.

However, she was already filled with resentment and viciousness.

She had known since she was young that although her adoptive father had never said or made any requests, he only wanted her to grow up happily.

However, outstanding people were welcomed everywhere, so she had deliberately created the image of a genius.

In school, she always played it down and did not listen to the class much. After school, she played with the other children. When she came back at night, she studied hard and always came first in every exam.

Gradually, she became known as a genius, a top student, a talented girl, and so on. Her vanity was satisfied.

This gave her a greater sense of security in the Smiths.

Until one night when she was exposed by Louis. From then on, Louis had been going against her every day and would no longer coax, pamper, or give in to her.

However, Yvonne had ways to deal with him.

She sighed. “Louis, this is Nora, your cousin. Can you get to know her?”

Louis followed her words and looked at Nora. He snorted. “There’s no need to get to know each other. Sisters are terrifying creatures! I won’t like her. Of course, unless... she’s very rich!”

Yvonne lowered her head.

How could she be very rich?

It was already good enough that Nora did not let Louis support her.. It was impossible for her to support Louis!

Chapter 304: I Have Money!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at the two of them.

She realized that the Smiths were actually very interesting.

Quentin was a second-generation teenager who liked to fight. He always looked like he was the only one in the world.

Warren was a fool. After interacting with him, she realized that although this fellow was fierce in front of her on the surface, he was actually quite good to her.

As for this Louis... he looked two years younger than her and should be a younger brother. On the surface, he was not well-educated, but in fact, he did seem to be competent.

Just as she was thinking, Louis looked at her. “You really want me to acknowledge you, right? Then, Sister, why don’t you lend me your monthly allowance this month?”

When he said this, Nora raised her eyebrows.

Borrowing money on their first meeting?

She was about to say something when Yvonne frowned. “Louis, although it’s only % 1,500, you eat and stay at home. Isn’t it enough?”

“How could it be enough?” Louis said indignantly, “Don’t you need money to go to an Internet cafe? Don’t you need money to buy equipment? Don’t you need money to get a new avatar in the game? % 1,500 isn’t even enough for me to survive two days!”

Yvonne sighed. “But Nora has even less money. She was living with... the Andersons. Furthermore, before she returned to the Andersons, she was in California.”

Louis looked Nora up and down in disdain. “But you’re quite good-looking. At least you’re more pleasing to the eye than Yvonne!”

Yvonne: “!!”

She bit her lip and lowered her eyes. Her tone was a little cold. “Nora’s bank card was not reported this month, so she doesn’t have any money. It looks like she can’t lend it to you!”

“... No money?”

Louis widened his eyes. “Yvonne, what’s wrong with you? It’s fine if you bully me, but why are you bullying a girl who just arrived? I’m a boy and I don’t need to buy a bag or milk tea. It’s fine if I don’t have any money. But how can you let her live empty-handed? Are you jealous of her because she looks better than you?”

Yvonne: “!!!”

She had really done this on purpose.

It was not that she did not want to give her money. It was just that she felt that the attitude the brothers in the family had toward Nora was not as she had imagined.

Moreover, if she did not have money on hand, it would be inconvenient for her to do anything outside in the future. She was doing this to suppress Nora.

However, Louis’s straightforward words made her look very ugly.

Her face turned cold. “I’ll send Nora the money tomorrow. Then, two days later, the money for this month will be in her account! However, Louis, you definitely won’t be able to get any money here! How much money is given to everyone every month is all decided by Joel. If you dare, look for Joel. Don’t ask me!”

Louis tugged at his shoulder bag and pointed at Yvonne. “You win!”

With that, he turned and left.

However, after taking two steps, he suddenly turned back and came in front of Nora. His pair of fierce eyes sized her up.

Nora: “??”

She raised her eyebrows and looked down at herself. She was dressed appropriately today. This set of pajamas she was wearing was linen, which was more breathable. It was very comfortable to wear, and it was a custom design that Lily had bought for her.

She did not have many other clothes except for her pajamas.

As she was thinking, Louis suddenly opened his shoulder bag and took out his wallet. There was a stack of money inside.

When the money arrived today, he had hurriedly withdrawn it.

He did not want his brother to seal the card again under Yvonne’s instigation, but he did not expect it to only be % 1,500.

He counted the money, took out % 700, and stuffed it into Nora’s hands. “Take this money...”

With that, he looked at Yvonne and sneered, “The young lady of our Smiths is so poor that she doesn’t even have clothes. She can only wear pajamas! It wouldn’t be nice if word got out, right? She has been home for a few days, but you didn’t get anyone to come and take her measurements?”

Yvonne: “!!”

Yvonne bit her lip.

Because of Louis's arrival, the servants cleaning in the living room looked over.

Yvonne felt extremely embarrassed to have her ugly thoughts exposed in public.

Yes, she deliberately did not get clothes made for Nora.

It was so that when she went out in the future, she would not have any good gowns. When the time came, she would either ask Justin for them or be embarrassed.

However, if she asked Justin for a gown, she would also be looked down upon...

At that time, she could only say that she had overlooked this matter.

However, now that Louis had pointed this out, she could not pretend to overlook it anymore. She immediately smiled. "You're right. I was careless! Mdm. Florence, contact a few big brands immediately and get them to send the clothes for the current season."

After saying that, she looked at Nora. "Nora, it takes a long time to customize clothes. I'll buy a few finished products for you to wear first. Actually, some finished clothes look very good too. I'll choose two pieces every quarter."

At this point, she smiled. "Mdm. Florence, it seems like we haven't chosen clothes at home this month! How about this? Tell Maureen and the others to come and take a look tonight if they want new clothes! Have them deliver the clothes to us tonight and let everyone choose as much as they want!"

Nora raised her eyebrows and asked in surprise, "You can even come here to buy clothes?"

When she was young, her clothes were all prepared by her stepmother. Most of them were from California, but she was not picky about clothes.

After she went overseas, all her daily necessities were prepared by her Aunt and Lily. She was wearing comfortable clothes and had never bought them before, so she did not know about this.

Florence's lips curled up as she raised her chin slightly. "The Smith family is an important client for all the major luxury brands. Every season, when they release new products, they deliver them to the Smiths, and to the Hunts' ladies to choose from. If the Smiths and Hunts don't like them, they would sell them."

Nora nodded in understanding. "...Oh."

Seeing that she did not look stunned, Florence pursed her lips.

Louis winked at Nora. "Pick a few more pieces when the time comes! Even if you don't wear them, you can exchange them for money! I promise I won't cheat you!"

Nora: "..."

She looked down at the % 700 in her hand and returned it to Louis.

Louis was stunned. "You don't want it?"

Nora nodded.

Louis frowned. "What? You think it's too little?"

Nora shook her head. "I don't need it."

Louis frowned even more intensely and glanced at Yvonne. He leaned in front of her and whispered, "Although you don't need money to eat or

drink, it's still useful. Keep it... Are you afraid that I'll ask you to pay back? Don't worry, what I said was just a joke..."

Just as he said this, Nora interrupted him. "What I mean is, I have money.."

Chapter 305: Louis' s Secret

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

When Nora said this, the entire place fell silent.

Yvonne raised her eyebrows.

Louis was even more surprised, but he quickly reacted and asked, "Did the Andersons give it to you?"

"No."

When she came to stay with the Smiths, Melissa was prepared to give her money. However, Carefree Pill's repayment had not been fully received yet, and they did not have much on hand.

Melissa had prepared one million dollars. After all, the entire Andersons only had that amount back then.

However, Nora did not want it and had secretly left the card in the room.

Louis was stunned. "Then what are you offering?"

Nora: "My own money."

Her own... this was the money she earned?

She was just a girl from California. How much money could she have?

However, since she had said so, Louis took back the money and asked,
“Can you lend me some money?”

“Alright, how much do you want?”

Nora answered straightforwardly this time.

After all, she was touched that Louis had given her money just now.

Louis: “??”

Yvonne: ??

Even Florence was stunned when she heard this.

She pursed her lips. “Master Louis, can’t you borrow money from someone else? How can you borrow money from Miss Nora?”

Louis immediately raised his chin and said, “Why can’t I borrow money from her? Speaking of which, she’s my sister!”

After saying that, he looked directly at Nora and scratched his blonde hair.
“Lend me... 150?”

Nora: “?”

Sensing her gaze, Louis felt that he had called out too little, so he added,
“1,500?”

Nora: “?”

“Then... 15,000?”

Louis’s daily expenses every month were around 50,000 dollars. 15,000 dollars was not much to him, but when he thought of Nora’s identity, he was afraid that she would not be able to afford it.

As he was worried, Nora took out a bank card from the pocket of her pajamas. “Take it.”

Louis: “???”

Florence and Yvonne looked at each other and understood.

The few of them felt that Nora actually did not have much money. She was just pretending to be rich.

There could be millions in her bank card, but there could also be hundreds. Giving Louis a bank card would save her face in front of the servants so that others would not mock her for not having money.

She was too smart.

Yvonne pursed her lips.

Louis reacted as well. He took the bank card hurriedly. “Okay, thank you!”

He took the bank card and left the Smiths without even looking at Yvonne.

Yvonne lowered her eyes.

Nora went to change her clothes and was about to leave. When she passed by the living room downstairs, Yvonne saw her and asked, “Nora, where are you going?”

Nora: “...The Hunts.”

Yvonne bit her lips with an injured expression.

Florence said coldly, “Miss Nora, now that you know that you’ve stolen Miss Yvonne’s fiancé, you don’t have to brag about it, right?”

Nora: “?”

Were these two people crazy ?

She did not reply to her. Instead, she left with a cold gaze and walked to the door. Florence, who was behind her, still said in a low voice, “Miss Yvonne, don’t lower yourself to her level. I can tell at a glance that she’s the kind of person who flaunts her achievements everywhere. A woman who depends on a man will eventually be unlucky. She’s not like you. You can rely on yourself.”

Nora: “!!”

She stopped in her tracks and turned around suddenly.

Perhaps sensing her movements, Yvonne and Florence looked up.

Nora suddenly smiled. “Then I wish you all the best, and that you receive an email from the Hacker Alliance as soon as possible?”

She left after saying those sarcastic words.

In the living room.

When Yvonne heard this, her heart almost stopped.

For some reason, just now, she felt like Nora had read her mind!

She bit her lip.

Florence frowned. “What does she mean ? Is she cursing you for not passing the audit ? That’s too much ! She looks like a woman who grew up in a small family. She doesn’t look like the Smiths’ daughter at all!”

Yvonne took a deep breath and suppressed the panic in her heart. “Mdm. Florence, don’t mention the Hacker Alliance in front of her. If I’m not accepted, wouldn’t it be a joke?”

However, Florence said matter-of-factly, “How could that be? Your skills are so good, you won’t be rejected. Besides, even if you aren’t accepted, it’s not her turn to mock you! Miss Yvonne, you have to remember that you’re Mr. Smith’s daughter! Even if you’re an adopted daughter, your status is still much higher than hers! Master Ian is the direct descendant!”

“...”

—

Nora did not listen to their conversation anymore. She drove the black car the Smiths had arranged for her to visit Cherry at the Hunts’.

On the way, she suddenly saw Louis squatting by the roadside not far away.

His car stopped at the side.

Nora slowed down and saw Louis holding some food in his hand. He was feeding the stray cats and dogs. At the same time, he was making a call. “... How can this little money I have this month be enough to buy food? Chester, lend me 100,000 dollars!”

“What? Your elder brother deducted your pocket money and blocked your credit card? Why are we still in the same state?!”

“Alright, alright. I understand. I’ll think of something. Sigh!”

After hanging up, he lowered his head in dejection. He looked at his deflated wallet and sighed heavily to the stray cats. “Little friends, you’ll have to suffer with me this month! I only have 1,500 dollars, so I can’t give you anything to eat! Alright, I’ll go buy food first. I have to calculate.

1,500 for thirty days. Does that mean 300 dollars a day? No, 50? Oh my god, 50 dollars can only buy two pieces of meat! That's not enough for either of you! Sigh, I'm leaving!"

Louis got into the car without even looking at Nora.

Nora: "..."

She drove silently and followed behind Louis. She watched as he entered the cat food store and squatted there, looking at the cans of meat inside like a pitiful puppy.

Nora: "..."

She stopped the car and entered the cat food store. She heard Louis talking to himself. "Little friends, I'm sorry. I can only let you eat your fill of kibbles this month. You won't be able to eat meat anymore! In the past, we had 3,000 dollars for our meals, but this month, we only have 1,500... Why am I so pitiful?"

Feeding stray cats were supposed to be done within one's means.

However, Louis had developed feelings for those stray cats and always wanted to give them the best.

In the past, he had fed them top-notch cat food. Now, he was lowering his living standards.

As he was thinking, Nora walked in. She pointed at the can of cat food and said to the service staff, "I want 60 cans of this."

Louis: "!!!"

He turned his head slowly and saw Nora standing beside him.

He jumped up suddenly. “Nora, why are you causing trouble? I don’t have the money to buy 60 cans!”

Seeing that he was about to explode, Nora blocked his mouth with two words. “I do..”

Chapter 306: Blow up the Card!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Louis: “??”

He was stunned.

Actually, he had indeed spent too much on feeding the stray cats and dogs in the district.

After all, raising a cat and a dog was the same as raising a wealthy person.

In the past, when he first started raising them, he would give them cheaper cat food. After all, it was already very satisfying for stray cats to have food.

However, after a while, he realized that the stray cats had lost a lot of fur and were malnourished. Therefore, he carried them to the vet.

The doctor said that most stray cats had been abandoned by their owners. There were also a few good breeds of cats who had higher food requirements.

They had to consume a lot of vitamins and proteins. The dogs also had to eat meat and bones to grind their teeth every meal.

The doctor also said, “Of course, just feed them some food. It’s already goodwill to them that they won’t starve to death. There’s no need to empty your wallet for them.”

However, Louis had always been a person who pursued perfection. He had OCD in everything he did. Moreover, he did not want to let these cats and dogs suffer. Therefore, he braced himself and spent his monthly allowance on them.

Later on, his elder brother limited his expenses. When he went to ask his parents for money, his parents scolded him for having a screw loose. Who would spend % 30,000 every month just to feed these stray cats and dogs?

Later on, when others asked him where the money went, he would never say it again. Occasionally, he would tease them, “I bought avatars and equipment for girls!”

Louis was a little stunned.

Anyone who saw him feeding stray cats and dogs would urge him to reduce their standard of living. No one had ever come up to him directly and bought canned food without saying anything.

He looked at Nora in a daze. He slowly stood up and asked in disbelief, “Aren’t you going to ask me how much these cans are?”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “Oh, how much?”

“There are dozens of sets of canned food, and it’s not enough for them to only eat canned food. Therefore, I have to prepare some fruits and vitamins. With so many cats and dogs added together, I’m afraid it will cost 1,500 dollars a month!”

“1,500?”

Nora was a little hesitant. Was this money a lot?

It should not be a problem for him to get 1,500 dollars from her card. Why was he so conflicted?

Louis coughed and said, "So, are you still buying them?"

"...Yes."

After Nora answered this question again, she asked the service staff to pack up everything that Louis had said. When a large bag of cat and dog food was in Louis's hands, the corners of his mouth twitched. "Do you have so much money in your bank card? Don't pretend to be rich in front of me!"

Nora did not say anything and silently handed over the bank card.

She had never set a password for her bank card as she found it troublesome.

The service staff swiped it and paid directly. Nora took the bank card and stuffed it into Louis's hand. "It's enough to feed you."

Louis: "??"

He immediately stood up straight and retorted, his blond hair almost exploding. "I'm not the one eating it! It's for the stray cats and dogs!"

"...Oh." Nora glanced at the can in his hand. "You can eat it too."

Louis: "!!!"

After saying this, she turned around and walked out.

After she left, Louis was still standing there. He looked at the cans, fruits, and various staple food in his hands in shock.

He pursed his lips. “She probably only has about 1,500 dollars in her card, but she doesn’t know that this is the amount for a day! What are we going to do tomorrow?”

He looked at the bank card in his hand again. He would try again tomorrow to see if he could successfully swipe it.

Wait, he could try it now!

—

Nora drove the jeep to the Hunts.

The door opened as soon as she arrived at the Hunts.

Justin stood at the door, looking at her. When the car stopped in the car park, he stepped forward and opened the door for her. “Baby, you’re here.”

Nora paused when she got out of the car. Then, she took out her car keys and closed the car door. She replied calmly, “...Mm-hm.”

When did she allow this man to call her Baby?

Justin lowered his head and took a look. “It’s been less than an hour. It looks like you really miss me...”

Nora: “!”

She grimaced and was about to say something when he said, “And Cherry.”

“...”

Nora endured it and swallowed.

She walked straight ahead. “Where does Cherry stay?”

Justin followed beside her. “Second floor, in the suite.”

Nora acknowledged indifferently and followed him upstairs.

The moment she opened the door to the suites, the overwhelming pinkness instantly engulfed her, causing her to pause in her footsteps. Only then did she look at her daughter, who was combing a Barbie doll’s hair.

Cherry was wearing neutral clothing. When she heard the door open and turned to see her, her big black eyes lit up. “Mommy! I was wondering why my mood suddenly became so good. So it’s you!”

Nora: “...Bootlicker.”

Cherry did not care what she said. She stretched out her arms and pounced onto her lap, hugging it as she raised her head. “Mommy, I missed you so much! I know you missed me too! After all, I’m so cute and beautiful!”

“...”

Alright, she finally knew who Cherry had inherited her narcissistic nature from!

She was about to speak when her phone rang.

Beep!

She took out her phone and took a look. She realized that it was showing:
% 13.90 has been debited from your account xxxx0000.

Nora: “?”

Judging by Louis’s appearance, he should be someone who spent lavishly, right? What did he buy that cost only % 13.90?

As she was thinking about this, she heard a beep again. It was again a message notification: % 13.90 has been debited from your account xxxx0000.

Nora: “??”

Beep. Another message alert came. It was the same % 13.90.

Nora: “????”

With a head full of question marks, she looked at the endless notifications on her phone and was puzzled. What was that Louis doing?

—

“Another bottle!”

Louis took out a can of meat and handed it to the salesperson.

The cashier held the bank card in confusion and swiped another can.

Louis asked, “Did it go through?”

“Yes.”

Louis was surprised. “There’s still money? It’s almost 3,000 dollars. Did the Andersons really give her 50,000 dollars?”

He took out another can. “Swipe another?”

“...”

He wanted to see how much money this silly sister from the countryside had in her card and how many cans of meat he could buy.

It couldn’t be that she had 139,000 dollars? He could buy 10,000 cans?

He did not believe it!

If he did not swipe the card dry today, he would not leave!!

With this in mind, he took out ten cans.. “I’ll buy ten!”

Chapter 307: The Jealous Justin~

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The cashier: “...”

Ten cans, another ten cans... One hundred cans, another one hundred cans...

Even when all the cans of pet food in the store were gone, the card still wasn’t maxed out yet.

Louis was dumbfounded. “Just how much money is there in there?”

The cashier: “...”

Louis waved and said, “Alright, that’s enough. Store the rest here for now, I’ll come over and collect them tomorrow!”

The cashier finally heaved a sigh of relief.

She had really been very scared just now. The whale in front of her had pretty much bought the whole store!

Louis stared at the bank card in his hand after he left the pet food shop. He had bought the following month’s supply of cat and dog food in the store just now and spent a total of almost 50,000 dollars.

Even so, the card still didn’t seem to be maxed out yet.

He decided to go to the bank to check how much balance there was in it!

—

The cell phone finally stopped beeping.

When Nora saw from the notifications on the phone that Louis had spent about 50,000 dollars all in the pet food store with her card, she knew at once that he had ordered his supply of cat and dog food for the next month.

Couldn't he pay all at once, though? Why did he have to pay % 13.90 and % 139 again and again instead?

She shook her head. Unable to understand, she simply stuffed the phone into her pocket.

As soon as she looked up, she saw Cherry and Justin, who were sitting opposite her, staring at her curiously.

Justin didn't say anything.

Cherry asked, "Who was just sending you text messages just now, Mommy?"

Nora glanced at her and replied, "No one."

Almost as soon as she said that, a faint voice said, "So, no one sent you 157 messages?"

Nora: "???"

Cherry: "???"

Both of them looked at Justin in unison, only to see that his usually deep and bottomless eyes were looking at her innocently at the moment. Even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye seemed to exude a feeling that he

had suffered some kind of injustice, as if she had done something behind his back.

Nora: "...”

She pursed her lips and suddenly asked, “I heard that you have a marriage agreement with Yvonne Smith?”

Her one-liner made Justin sit up straight. His expression turned serious and he replied, “I have to make this clear—my marriage agreement is with a daughter of the Smiths, not specifically Yvonne Smith. Come to think of it, this may be fate between you and me. No wonder you made loving me your first priority the moment you saw me.”

Nora: "...”

Why did he have to pause in between the two syllables for the word ‘loving’, making her feel like she had failed her English classes and misunderstood something?

When she looked at Justin again, he continued to sit where he was with a serious look. He had worn a black suit today and looked extra serious. He probably didn’t mean what she thought he meant, right?

Nora raised her eyebrows. “Oh.”

She got up, glanced at Cherry’s room, and asked, “Where does Pete live?”

She did care about her son, after all, and wanted to see what her son’s room had turned into.

But as soon as she voiced the question, Justin and Cherry exchanged a look.

Seeing that their expressions didn't look quite right, Nora frowned. "Pete couldn't possibly not have any place to live in, right?"

"He does, but..." Justin found it hard to explain it in a few words. He said, "But because I had misunderstood his sexual orientation previously... cough, and also because Cherry likes pink, I renovated it into a pink-themed room to make the child happy."

Nora: "!!!"

She looked at Justin with a complex look. "Are you sure you don't need me to take a look at your brain?"

Just what kind of person would go along with his son's wishes and turn the room pink after suspecting that he wasn't straight?!

The corners of her lips spasmed. She was about to speak when Justin stood up and said, "I have photos of Pete when he was a baby. Do you want to look at them?"

Sure enough, it distracted Nora and she stopped paying attention to the topic about the pink room. She followed Justin to the next room.

When Justin took out an album of Pete's pictures, Nora started flipping through it from the very beginning.

The first photo was of a tiny little infant. His skin was dark all over, and he looked pitifully skinny.

"Is this from when Pete was a month old?" asked Nora.

As the twins were born prematurely, they were actually both a little skinny when they were born. Cherry had looked about the same as a fifteen-day-old normal baby when she turned one month old.

The photo of Pete looked similar to how Cherry had looked when she was a month old.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he replied, “Yeah, I guess.”

Even though Pete was rescued, his health had suffered a lot. It was only because the Hunts were powerful enough and had their own high-end medical equipment that they managed to slowly restore his health at the cost of a lot of money.

When he was a month old, he had even been sent into the ICU a few times and had tubes inserted into him all over.

However, Justin didn’t intend to tell the woman all that.

Nora kept quiet for a long while.

She had already spotted the date marked at the bottom of the photo.

This was a photo of Pete when he was six months old.

Even if Justin didn’t mention anything, she could still imagine just how much Pete had suffered back then. Otherwise, why would he have mild autism ?

Nora heaved a silent sigh and stopped speaking. Instead, she continued to flip through the album in silence.

Pete at one-month-old looked about the same as Cherry at three months old.

Subsequently, though, because Pete was ultimately still a boy, he had slowly caught up with Cherry. This was why the siblings were about the same height now.

Pete had lagged behind for a whole half a year.

In the photos, the little boy always stood there expressionlessly and stared quietly at the camera. His light-less eyes, which looked identical to Cherry's big round ones, slowly gained some light.

This was all thanks to Justin taking care of him.

Nora flipped through the album from beginning to end. Toward the end, she even occasionally saw photos of Pete with his lip corners quirked upward. He was probably smiling, right ?

Nora felt terribly emotional.

She felt like all the emotions she would ever experience in her entire life had emerged in this instant.

She had never been this worked up before. Even when her child was taken away, she had merely felt fury.

She suppressed the acerbity in her heart, and slowly raised her head to look at Justin. "Thank you."

"If someone has to say thank you," Justin also looked at her, "Then I should be the one saying it. Thank you for giving me two such lovely family members."

Ever since his parents divorced and his mother moved out of the family when he was five, he had lost his parents' love and care for him.

Having been alone for so many years, he had once considered staying alone for the rest of his life. He hadn't understood familial kinship or feelings in the past, but Pete's existence had gradually given him something to look forward to.

Rather than saying that he had saved Pete, it was more like Pete had given him salvation during the five years he took care of him.

Nora, who seemed to sense his emotional fluctuations, looked up at him.

She suddenly felt that she shouldn't have developed thoughts of taking Pete away. He was the boy's father after all.

—

In the bank.

Louis entered the lobby, took a number, and sat there in line.

When it was his turn, he took out the bank card and handed it to the clerk at the counter. "Please check the balance of this card for me."

The bank clerk looked up.. When she saw the bank card in his hand, she was taken aback!

Chapter 308: The Bank Card!!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The clerk stood up at once, giving Louis a shock.

He stared at the clerk stupefied. "W-what's the matter?"

However, the clerk bowed and said, "Please wait a moment!"

Then, she took the card and rushed to the manager's office at the side.

Louis was awfully shocked.

He looked around and found that the rest of the staff were all behaving normally. The clerk attending to him was the only one who had suddenly run off.

He swallowed hard. Could it be that his cousin had stolen that card from someone? After all, it wasn't maxed out even after he spent nearly 50,000 dollars on pet food just now!

Was the clerk calling the police?

He was so alarmed that he jumped onto his feet abruptly, and he subconsciously walked toward the door hastily.

He had only just taken two steps when someone suddenly came after him from behind. "Sir, please wait a moment!"

Louis: "!!"

Without another word, he started to run out.

Unfortunately, the security guard at the bank's doors saw the manager chasing him, so he subconsciously thought that Louis was a bad guy and rushed toward him at once.

Louis easily avoided the security guard. He said, "Don't grab me, bro! That card isn't mine! I... I found it somewhere!"

He ran out of the bank until he reached the streets. Then, he ran off along the sidewalk.

But he had only taken two steps when the security guard caught up with him. He said, "What are you afraid of if it's something you found? Stop running and clarify everything with the manager! Otherwise, I'm calling the cops!"

"You can't!" Louis yelled as he ran, "I didn't break the law!"

"Then stop running!"

"No way!"

Louis continued running forward. At the same time, he took out his cell phone and sent a text message to Nora: ‘You stinky woman! You’ve gotten me into huge trouble!!’

Louis had taken the initiative to add Nora’s contact information into his phone when they were buying food for the cats. He had even said, “You can come to me if you run into any trouble in the future! I’ll protect you!”

Little did he think that things would actually turn out like this!

After sending the text message, he continued to exercise his skills to the fullest and ran with all his strength.

The security guard: “...”

Fleeing was what Louis did best. After all, he was already used to being disciplined by his family ever since he was a child, so he ran very fast and soon disappeared.

The security guard was all out of breath from chasing after him, but he still lost him in the end.

He bent over and panted heavily.

The manager behind him had also caught up with him by then. He asked, “What were you chasing him for? You’ve scared him away!”

“... Isn’t he a bad guy?” asked the security guard.

“What nonsense!” The manager exclaimed huffily, “He’s a distinguished customer!!”

The security guard: “!!”

He was puzzled. “If he’s a customer, what is he running away for?”

The manager smacked the security guard angrily. “Isn’t it because you were chasing him? Of course, he would run away if you chase after him!”

“... Really?” asked the security guard.

The manager sighed. He looked down at the bank card in his hand and couldn’t help but sigh emotionally. “Do you know that only five cards like this one here have been issued ever since our bank was established?”

The security guard: “?”

The manager stared at the card. “Although this is a supplementary card, there are no more than twenty supplementary cards of this card series in the bank! And this is on a global scale, no less! That’s why I have to personally attend to the customer. But great, you’ve actually scared him off! I have to report this to the higher-ups as soon as possible!”

He turned around and returned to the bank. Then, he got the security guard to show him the surveillance camera footage. “Hurry and find out who it is! We have to pay them a visit!”

Louis hadn’t expected any of this at all when he first entered the bank, so his looks were totally exposed.

The manager got a friend to investigate who he was.

Louis could be considered someone with status in New York, so they quickly found out who he was.

The bank manager looked at his information. A short silence later, he said, “C’mon, let’s go to the Smiths now. We have to retain that important customer and apologize to the VIP!”

—

Louis stopped and started to pant heavily after he ran a great distance away.

He looked behind him. When he found that no one had caught up to him, he was relieved.

But!

He took out his cell phone and dialed Chester's number with his trembling fingers. "I'm in trouble! I'm in trouble!"

Chester asked, "What's wrong?"

Louis thought for a moment and decided that he mustn't rat Nora out. Even if she had stolen someone's card, he had to cover up for her.

After all, he was the one who had caused this.

He took a deep breath. "Don't ask. Give me all the money you have. I'm going to go on the run!"

"... But I only have 300 dollars! I'll transfer it to you!" said Chester.

"Get lost! Why are you even more pitiful than I am?!"

Louis hung up on him straightaway.

If he fled, he would be a wanted criminal. This way, it wouldn't affect Nora. Besides, wasn't the pugilistic world what Quentin loved the most anyway?

Didn't this mean he was going to wander the world now?

Come to think of it, it sounded pretty exciting.

The main problem was, how was he going to escape if he didn't have any money?

While thinking about it, he drove quietly to the Smiths' manor.

In any case, he would just go to Warren and borrow some money first!

Warren was easy-going and easy to bluff. He definitely wouldn't stand by and watch him starve to death.

After driving back to the Smiths, in order not to make too much noise, he parked the car outside the door and sneaked in quietly by himself.

He was about to go up the stairs to look for Warren when he was discovered.

Yvonne looked at him. "What are you sneaking around for, Louis?"

Louis: "!!"

What bad luck!

How was it that he always ran into her every time he was down on his luck?

With an evasive look in his eyes, Louis replied, "It's nothing."

Yvonne knew at once from his behavior that he must have gotten himself in trouble. She immediately said, "You must have done something bad again, right? See if I don't tell Joel about it!"

Louis snapped at once. "All you know is snitching on others! What else do you know besides being a tattletale?!"

Yvonne looked at him up and down a few times. Then, she cast her eyes down and suddenly asked, "Did Nora's bank card get you into trouble?"

Although Louis was mischievous, didn't like studying, and had a weird personality, he had only become like that thanks to her 'schemes'.

No one knew better than Yvonne how kind Louis actually was.

He would always play hero and speak up whenever he ran into trouble in the past, yet he simply refused to say even a word about it today.

Therefore, she decided to simply sound him out.

Unexpectedly, the look in Louis's eyes suddenly changed the moment she said that, and he said, "No, it didn't!"

Yvonne frowned. "So, it really is because of that bank card!"

Louis: "!!"

Right at this moment, a butler came over hesitantly from outside. "Ms. Yvonne, the manager of the New York branch of ABC Bank is here. They say that they are here for Mr. Louis."

Louis: "???"

Had they found him so soon?

He wanted to slip away, but Yvonne grabbed his collar and said, "What are you running for, Louis? What's there that you can't explain properly to everyone? Since they are looking for you, then let's go over and have a look!"

Something must have gone wrong with Nora's card!

And judging from how panicky Louis was, it seemed like a pretty big problem.

Let's see how she would gain a foothold in the Smiths now!!

Chapter 309: The Card Is Mine!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Yvonne looked at the butler and instructed, “Since it’s the manager from the bank, then please invite him in!”

The butler answered, “Yes, miss.”

He turned to leave.

“Wait!” The frightened Louis shouted.

However, the butler ignored him completely.

Louis had always been naughty and mischievous since he was a child and especially compared to Yvonne, it made him seem even more atrocious. The servants in the manor also found him rather objectionable.

Moreover, this was Ian and Joel’s home. As the head of the family, one could consider Joel Ian’s adopted son. Yvonne was the true mistress of the household instead.

When the butler left, a furious and panicky Louis demanded, “What do you think you’re doing? What makes you think you can agree to meet them when they are here to look for me?”

Yvonne cast her eyes down and replied dispassionately, “What are you so worked up for just because the manager of the bank is looking for you? Is there something wrong with Nora’s card?”

Louis looked downstairs.

Sure enough, the servants in the house were looking at them. He pretty much subconsciously replied, “That card belongs to me!”

Yvonne: "...”

She kept her eyes down and said detachedly, “As your elder sister, I have to interfere in this, Louis. Since it’s yours, then all the more so. Let’s go and have a look.”

Louis wanted to push her away, but the manager had already entered by then.

He was following behind the butler. This was his first time in the Smiths’ manor. The manor’s lavish decor filled him with great emotion. No wonder they had a card like that. As expected, their background was indeed impressive!

He would have to apologize to the distinguished customer later, though. He mustn’t behave too frivolously.

With that in mind, he straightened his back and put on a rather serious expression.

Seeing how stern he looked, Louis became even more scared.

Sob...

Did Nora steal that card from someone or did she rob someone of it? To think it made the bank manager spend so much effort and go through so many twists and turns that he had actually managed to find him.

Since their investigations had led to him, they must have asked the police for help with that, right?

Despite knowing that this was the Smiths’ manor, they had still come for him... This meant that they definitely wouldn’t back down even if he used Joel against them. So! Just what kind of crime exactly had Nora committed?!

Surely it couldn't be robbery or murder, right ?!

A grave look came over Louis's countenance when he thought of that.

Seeing that he had no way out anymore, Louis acted as if he was about to face the music and took a big step forward.

When the manager saw him, he took a step forward, took out the card, and asked respectfully, "Excuse me, is this card yours? Are you the only one using the card?"

Louis: "..."

He held his head high, puffed out his chest, and said righteously, "Yes, of course, I am the only one using it. What else could it be?"

The manager: "?"

Louis snorted and said, "Alright, that's enough. A man must bear the consequences of his own actions. This card belongs to me and me alone!"

The manager: "!"

The servants: "..."

Why did it seem like there was something kinda off about the scene in front of them?

It was at this point that Yvonne smiled and said, "I think that card belongs to Nora, doesn't it? I saw her giving it to you earlier today. There's a blue pattern at the side of the card..."

A blue pattern...

Louis looked at the card and retorted, "You're mistaken! You have blue-green colorblindness!"

Yvonne: “!!!”

Yvonne took a deep breath and went on. “There’s no way I would have made a mistake. That’s Nora’s card, no doubt about it. Did something happen to Nora, Louis? You can just come straight out and say it if there’s something wrong, I can help you. Even if I can’t, there’s Joel. It’s not good to keep some things a secret...”

Louis glared at her viciously. “I told you, the card belongs to me. How annoying can you get?”

Yvonne bit her lip and put on a pitiful act.

Florence frowned. “Mr. Louis, watch the way you speak to Ms. Yvonne. She’s saying it for your own good! The Smiths would never give up their own for the sake of an indecent woman and outsider. Even if you hide certain things in order to protect her, people can still find out the truth later!”

Louis stared at her coldly. “Why is there a stray dog barking away here? How noisy! If I don’t take my blood-related sister’s side, then am I supposed to take your side, you detestable old woman?”

He curled his lips disdainfully and went on. “When a beautiful girl is meddlesome, you can say that she’s acting bravely for a just cause. But for people like you, do you know what it’s called?”

Florence was taken aback. “What is it called?”

“Ugly people being up to no good.”

Florence: “!!!”

Movements came from the door at this point—Joel was back.

Florence's eyes reddened the moment she saw him enter. She cried out in tears, "Sir, you have to help me! I have been working respectfully in the Smiths for so many years, but now that I'm old, someone is actually saying that I'm an ugly person up to no good!"

Florence had watched Joel grow up.

Florence had been taking care of Joel, and treated him with great respect ever since Ian appointed him as his successor when he was ten.

Therefore, Joel also treated her with a lot of courtesy at home. Upon hearing that, he looked at Louis with a frown and said unhurriedly, "Apologize to Mdm. Florence, Louis."

Although he spoke gently, his words brooked no refusal.

Not only did Louis not dare to go against Joel, but he also feared him from the bottom of his heart. Therefore, even though he was filled with reluctance, he nevertheless looked at Florence and said, "I won't say you're ugly anymore, old fogey."

Florence: "..."

Everyone else: "..."

Although his words were unpleasant, Florence didn't dare to act presumptuously in front of Joel anymore after making one of her masters apologize to her. She glared at Louis hatefully.

Yvonne changed the subject. "You're back just in time, Joel. It seems like Nora has gotten into some kind of trouble, and Louis is insisting on taking the blame for her. Sigh, that's also why Mdm. Florence is arguing with him. She's doing it for your own good, Louis."

Florence was touched to hear that.

Joel, however, looked at Louis with a frown and asked, “What’s going on?”

Louis shrank back at the look in Joel’s eyes. He wanted to chicken out, but he was afraid that Joel would give him a good thrashing. In the end, he bit the bullet and replied, “Don’t ask anymore, Joel. In any case, I did this all by myself, it has nothing to do with Nora! Stop trying to smear Nora’s name, Yvonne. Someone as vicious as you, and who wants only to see Nora make a fool out of herself is not worthy of speaking here!”

He looked at the manager and said, “Alright, that’s enough. The card is mine. If you want to arrest me, then let’s go! Let’s just cut the crap!”

The manager: “???”

Joel’s eyes swept across Yvonne when he heard Louis. For some reason, Yvonne suddenly felt a little uneasy.

It was as if someone had seen through her thoughts.

Yvonne lowered her head.

So what even if her thoughts had been seen through? She was telling the truth!

The card was indeed Nora’s. Now that there were credibility problems with it, it would definitely embarrass her to hell and back!

While she was thinking about it, the manager stepped forward and grabbed Louis’ hand!

Chapter 310: The Real Owner of The Card!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Yvonne had never considered that the card was stolen from someone else.

After all, it was impossible that Nora would do something like that when she already had Justin. Her only thought was that a problem had occurred with her credit score.

Weren't there a lot of people who didn't pay their credit card bills after using the cards?

That was already embarrassing enough.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the thought formed in her mind, the manager said excitedly, "What are you talking about, Mr. Smith? Arrest? We just want to invite you to the bank as a guest! Why would we arrest you?"

"..."

His words caused the room to fall silent for a moment.

Yvonne, who was taken aback, looked at him incredulously.

The manager said, "You are our bank's VIP customer. Now that we've met in New York, of course, I would invite you to the bank. Also, do you need financial management services for your balance? We have capital protection and an interest rate of 5%! I know it's a little low, so you won't be interested for sure, but isn't it a little of a waste to just let the money rest in the account like that? Or perhaps you have investment plans for the near future?"

Louis: "???"

Louis felt like he could understand all the words that the manager was saying, but how come he couldn't understand them anymore once they were strung together?

Next to him, an even more surprised Florence asked, “What are you talking about? What VIP customer?”

Yvonne’s eyes widened in astonishment, and she stared at the manager in disbelief.

A VIP... customer?

The manager glanced at Florence. “You don’t need to know about your master’s affairs. Mr. Smith? Mr. Smith?”

Only then did Louis come back to his senses. He pointed at the bank card incredulously. “Did you say that the owner of the card is a VIP customer? I-in that case, who is the owner of the card?”

His first reaction was that he was finished. Nora had actually stolen a VIP customer’s card!

The manager smiled. “Don’t joke around anymore, Mr. Smith. Didn’t you say it yourself just now? It’s you! This card doesn’t require registration with one’s real name, and there are only five in the world. Customer information is confidential, so I won’t know, either. This is the first time I’m meeting the owner of the card...”

Louis: “...”

Louis swallowed hard. “What’s the credit limit of this card?”

The manager replied, “This bank card is both a savings card and a credit card. This is a supplementary card. I wouldn’t know where the primary card is. Only the owner would know that. Also, this card doesn’t have a credit limit~”

The reason why such cards were rarely issued around the world was precisely that they weren’t registered with the owners’ names.

Additionally! They didn't have any credit limits!

Just how much trust must one have in their customers in order to issue unregistered cards without any credit limit?

That was why there were only five in the world!

How would he, a manager of a side branch of the bank in New York, possibly know who the owner was?!

However, the manager's words clearly shocked everyone present.

Louis stammered, "I-is there a chance for someone to steal the card?"

Just whose card had Nora stolen?!

The manager laughed again. "You must be joking. There's no way the owner of the card would lose the card, how can anyone steal it?"

Those who owned the card were either rich or noble.

They would definitely have bodyguards with them whenever they were out.

Therefore, there wasn't such a problem at all. Even if it just so happened that they misplaced it, they could just inform the account manager that had applied for the card for them, and they would reissue one to them right away.

Seeing how embarrassing Louis was behaving, Joel held his forehead. He glanced at the manager and said, "Since the card has been delivered, we're done here."

Although his attitude was detached and distant, the manager didn't feel slighted at all.

After all, he was here to deliver the card to them.

He handed the card to Louis respectfully and held his hand with great reluctance to part. He said, “Mr. Louis, do visit the bank when you’re free! If you aren’t interested in financial management services, I can also recommend our other services to you...”

Louis, who was holding the bank card, nodded dazedly and watched the manager leave.

Louis looked at Joel after he left. “Just what kind of background does that cousin of mine have, Joel? You and Uncle Ian are the only ones in the family who can use a card like this, right?”

Even the way he spoke had become respectful.

His words made Yvonne’s eyes flicker.

Among the Smiths, Ian and Joel were indeed the only ones who could use credit cards with no credit limit.

At the end of it all, wasn’t it still because she wasn’t related to them by blood but was just an adopted daughter that she didn’t have the right to use such cards?! She clenched her fists.

Joel did not answer. Instead, he held his hand out toward him.

Louis: “!!”

He hid the card in his bosom and said, “Nora gave this to me, Joel!”

Joel raised his brows and glanced at him dispassionately. “Are you worthy of using it?”

Louis gritted his teeth and slowly handed the card to Joel. Joel reached out to take it—only to find that Louis was still holding on to the card tightly.

Joel: "...”

“Joel...” Louis sounded pitiful and miserable. Even his bleached blond hair looked a lot softer than usual.

Joel ignored him. He applied more force and took the card from him.

He slid it into his pocket after he took it. Then, he casually took out a credit card that belonged to the Smiths and handed it to Louis.

Louis: “!!!”

At the sight of his adorable credit card that had been sealed, he almost jumped straight into the air!

He immediately gave his credit card a huge kiss. Then, fearing that Joel would change his mind, he quickly ran out while calling out, “I love you, Joel!”

Joel: "...”

The people in the living room were still standing there.

Yvonne’s fists were balled up tightly. She simply couldn’t understand why Nora would have such a card? But when Louis left, she suddenly realized something.

Mr. Hunt must have given it to Nora, right?

Otherwise, how would she possibly have that much money?

She raised her head and glanced at Joel. “Is it really okay that Nora uses the Hunts’ money like that, Joel?”

Joel lowered his gaze.

Yvonne went on. “You should have her return the card. It won’t do her reputation any good if she spends the Hunts’ money like that... I’m saying this for her sake, Joel.”

Joel said dispassionately, “Come with me.”

Yvonne became nervous as she followed Joel into the study.

Joel leaned against the desk. Yvonne stood in front of him with her head down like a child who had done something wrong.

Joel suddenly asked, “You think this card belongs to Justin?”

Yvonne nodded. “Who else, apart from Mr. Hunt’s? Nora can’t possibly know anyone else, right?”

Joel took out the card, handed it to his personal assistant, and instructed, “Go and find out who the owner of this card is.”

“Yes, sir.”

Ten minutes later, the assistant walked back in feeling rather light-headed. As he stared at the results of the investigation, he felt as if he was stepping on cotton, his footsteps alternating between shallow and deep ones.

Yvonne had been standing there for ten minutes. She asked anxiously, “Whose card is that? It’s Mr.. Hunt’s, right?”