

# She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 616 Too Many Children!

Triplets?

Nora subconsciously wanted to retort, “Do I look like an animal to you?”

But when she was about to do so, she suddenly remembered that due to obstructed labor, she had actually passed out at one point during childbirth.

From her perspective, she had only fainted for a short while at the time. She had regained consciousness after just a brief blackout. The doctor had then told her to continue pushing.

Then, she gave birth to a child, who was taken away by Henry. When she got down from the delivery bed to take her child back, her belly acted up again, after which she gave birth to Cherry.

She found Justin’s supposition too strange, so she couldn’t help but reply, “It’s not impossible, but the chances are very low.”

Even she hadn’t noticed three different heartbeats in her belly during her pregnancy.

Justin’s voice was full of joy. “Really? Then I’ll get them to send the child back. When he’s here, let’s have a DNA test done.”

Seeing that he was being so anxious about it, Nora didn’t really have any objections, either. “Alright.”

However, at the bottom of her heart, she didn’t hold out much hope.

She understood how Justin felt, though. Even she would find it fairly disgusting if he had a child with another woman, let alone Justin himself.

Besides, she wasn't that much of a saint that she could treat Ruth's child like her own.

If Ruth and Justin really had a child together, would she and Justin be able to remain as they were? She couldn't guarantee it, nor could she imagine it.

She was too lazy to deal with overly complicated relationships.

After hanging up the phone, Nora returned to the bedroom.

Cherry was playing games while Pete was studying. Mia was seated next to Pete, her chin on her hand as she watched him while nodding off.

Pete sighed helplessly. "Mia, why don't you climb onto the bed and nap for a while?"

Mia immediately sat up straight. "I am not sleepy, Pete!" Pete: "..."

Cherry glanced at her. Although puzzled, she continued to play her game with her head down. While she was playing, she said, "Pete, that boy is calling me again. Should I answer?"

"No, you're not allowed to answer unless he apologizes to Mommy!"

"Okie-Dokie!" In a soft and tender voice, Cherry replied, "I'll do as you say, Pete!"

Pete was very satisfied. However, he was very curious. "How did you meet him?"

Cherry tilted her head and replied, "I once went to play with Princess Lucy. You know how the royal family has a lot of rules and regulations, right? Princess Lucy was taking etiquette lessons at that time, so out of boredom, I

started playing with my phone. Then, someone nearby sent me a message. Without thinking too much about it, I added them back and we chatted a little. That boy is very strange. He only talks to me when it's late in the night, and the things he says are also very confusing. But he is very smart and he taught himself a lot of things! I hadn't contacted him for a very long time. If it weren't because you were forcing me to study, I wouldn't have remembered him either!"

Nora: “?”

She narrowed her eyes.

Princess Lucy was Cherry's good friend in the UK. The little girl often visited her, but because Nora needed sleep, it was usually her aunt who took her there.

If she had added him as a friend when she was in the palace, wouldn't that mean that the boy had been near the palace? Or even living in the palace itself?

Princess Lucy was part of the UK's royal family. Why would there be unrelated people in the palace?

So, just who exactly was that boy?

While musing over it, her phone rang again.

When she answered, Morris' voice came from the other side. “Ms. Smith, Caleb Gray has successfully returned to the mysterious organization. He said that he will help us find the location of the mysterious organization's headquarters in the near future.”

“Okay.”

Nora responded indifferently.

Although she sounded indifferent, she had cast her eyes down coldly.

Her mother had been driven to her grave by the mysterious organization. She would definitely avenge her!

She asked, “Haven’t you guys found any clues during all these years?”

Morris was silent for a while before he sighed and replied, “It’s very difficult for us to look for clues. First of all, it’s inconvenient for us to do anything abroad. Secondly, they seem to be protected by very powerful people... Furthermore, there are many places abroad that even the Interpol can’t reach.”

Nora understood.

Not every country was like the United States. There were still many countries with a monarchy. The UK was a country like that.

It was just like how there was a mysterious child hiding in Princess Lucy’s palace, yet no one could go in and investigate!

As the two didn’t have anything else to share with each other, Nora hung up the phone.

Elsewhere.

Justin tapped the sofa with his finger lightly.

He was musing over something with a frown.

Next to him, Lawrence felt like his boss had gone a little bonkers.

Just now, he had dispatched someone to California to investigate the person who delivered the children for Ms. Smith back then. The two were currently waiting for news.

How could that kid possibly be the boss and Ms. Smith's, though? And why would their child possibly end up in Ruth's hands? On top of that, he was even in Trueman's clutches...

These things were simply too complicated.

But wasn't it exactly just as strange back then?

Someone had called and said that his boss had a child and that he was about to die. When his boss went to the specified location, he had really found Pete...

That wasn't all. Later, they met Cherry, and now, there was Xander too? Surely there wouldn't be a fourth, fifth, and sixth child, right? That would be too many children!

While he was thinking, agitated footsteps rang out outside the door.

Sean walked in. He looked at Justin and said in a low voice, "I've found information about that small clinic!"

## Chapter 617 You Are Not My Mother

Justin subconsciously sat up straight. He lowered his voice and instructed, "Speak."

Sean said, "That small clinic had only one doctor when Ms. Smith gave birth. After that, the doctor went abroad for further studies and has not returned to the country since. I've checked his family background and found that he was unmarried back then. Both parents have died, so he doesn't have any family anymore."

Sean then paused and said, "During my investigation, I discovered that Ms. Smith had already sent someone to look for him when she was living abroad. After returning to the country, she had searched for him again. She was

probably searching for the little mister at that time, but she couldn't find the doctor.”

Nora had told him all that on the phone just now.

Nora would definitely tackle the problem from a few different angles when she was searching for her child. Yet despite her abilities, she still hadn't managed to find the man. This showed that the man had hidden himself very well.

Justin's long slender fingers tapped against the sofa.

Lawrence became anxious. “What are you doing? You can't even find a doctor from some small clinic?”

Sean glanced at him silently and said nothing. Lawrence lifted his chin, looked at Justin, and asked, “Boss, what should we do?”

Justin suddenly said, “We can't find him, but surely there is someone else we can ask?”

Lawrence asked, “Who?”

Sean seemed to understand something. He nodded and said, “You're right. I will send some men to look for him right away.”

Lawrence: “?”

After saying that, Sean went out.

Lawrence immediately looked at Justin. “Boss, who are you looking for?”

Justin glanced at him indifferently. Then, he answered, “Henry Smith.”

When Lawrence heard this, he suddenly realized something. “You're right! Henry Smith watched Ms. Smith's entire childbirth, so he must know how

many children she gave birth to! Why didn't I think of that? After his wife and daughter betrayed him, he didn't even have money to buy a plane ticket home. Our men schemed and made him a beggar, so he must still be under our surveillance now! We just need to find him and we'll know what we wanna know!"

Justin listened to him prattle on and on. Then, he nodded. "Yes, you are right." Lawrence touched his head. "I also think I'm really smart. To think I understood Boss' thoughts right away." He completely forgot that Sean had immediately understood what Justin meant with just one sentence from him, and had already left to get things done by then.

Justin gave Lawrence a disdainful look. Then, he asked, "How is that person in the basement?"

Lawrence, who had underperformed next to Sean just now, was just thinking of proving himself. At Justin's question, he hurriedly replied, "Don't worry, Boss, our men are watching her. We won't let her escape! We have also given her a cell phone to let her contact her people abroad. She has been making frequent calls almost every day and begging her brother to send the child here!" "Oh," said Justin.

Just as he got up and was about to go out, Lawrence suddenly asked, "Boss, it's been almost three days. Are you really not going to give her any food?"

Since that day, Ruth had been imprisoned in the basement. Justin had also left instructions forbidding anyone from giving her food.

The basement had a bathroom with water in it.

However, there was nothing to eat there. Ruth had already asked for food several times over the last few days!

It had been three whole days. She was close to starving to death.

Lawrence was also afraid that she would really starve to death. That was why he had asked about it.

Unexpectedly, Justin replied coldly, “She won’t die of hunger. Of course, if the child doesn’t return within ten days, then it won’t matter even if she starves to death.”

If Trueman didn’t send the child back, then it would mean that he didn’t care in the least whether Ruth lived or died.

In that case, why should he care?!

Lawrence swallowed. He felt that there was murderous intent in his boss’ voice when he said that. It was only then he realized that his boss had really become angry this time.

His boss rarely got angry for real. After all, he could pretty much solve every problem with just a wave of his hand. For him to become so angry this time... Surely it wasn’t because Ruth’s existence had made Ms. Smith jealous, right?

Lawrence felt like he had figured something out.

Justin couldn’t be bothered to go to the basement. Or rather, the sight of Ruth made him sick, so he didn’t want to go. Lawrence, however, had to go.

After all, he had to remind and urge her several times a day to call her people overseas.

When Lawrence went down to the basement, he saw Ruth lying on the ground and eating... paper towels. She was in a pathetic state. Her hair was greasy and stuck to her face while her cheeks were sunken in from hunger, making her look a little scary. After going hungry for three days, she had probably lost a few pounds.

Lawrence tutted a couple of times.

At the sight of him, Ruth put down the paper towels in her hand. She stared at Lawrence, her eyes fierce and vicious. She said, “Give me something to eat! My son is about to come back to the country soon. When he does, he will become a Hunt! Even if Mr. Hunt does not give me the status I deserve, he still has to acknowledge his son! My son will be the head of the Hunts in the future! Lawrence, aren’t you afraid that my son will make life difficult for you in the future if you treat me like this?!”

Lawrence: “?”

He scoffed and threw the phone to Ruth. “Time for you to make a call. If you want food, then we’ll talk about it when your son arrives! Just like you said, he is a Hunt. If he says the word, who would dare starve you?”

Ruth bit her lip, picked up the phone, and called Xander.

She had no other choice. Trueman had said that Xander didn’t want to come. He had to respect his will.

Ruth’s eyes flashed with hatred when she thought of this.

Was there even a need to respect his will? He was just a sh\*tty kid! They had raised him for so long. What was the big deal about making him return to the States to save her? Shouldn’t he do that? That kid was a total devil!

While thinking about it, she took a deep breath.

The call was quickly connected.

Xander’s devilish voice rang out. “Aunt Ruth, what do you want this time?”

Ruth got a shock when she heard the word “aunt”, and she glanced at Lawrence. She quickly lowered her voice and said, “How many times have I told you this? You have to call me Mom!”

“Tsk, did you give birth to me? Why should I call you Mom?” Ruth was so angry that she yelled, “Xander!”

“I’m still here, you don’t have to be so loud. I can hear you.”

Ruth took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. “Xander, be good, hurry and come and save me, okay? There are a lot of fun things to do in America!”

“Wow, really?” Ruth nodded. “Yes, yes, of course. If you come here, I can buy you lots of things.”

“Oh, I don’t need anything.”

“Is there anything else you need? If not, then I’m hanging up. Also, Aunt Ruth, don’t ever talk about being my mother or whatnot anymore. My mom is the woman who gave birth to me, not you!”

Elsewhere.

Lawrence was eavesdropping on their conversation with a listening device.

## Chapter 618 Putting The Cards On The Table

He heard clearly everything that Ruth said.

However, he could only hear static noise coming from the other side.

Obviously, the other party also had a very powerful hacker who could block his signal, so only Ruth could hear the voice.

Lawrence frowned and put down the listening device altogether. He went up to Ruth and turned on the speaker mode on the cell phone.

Ruth had already known this when she made the call, of course. That was why she had called Xander with peace of mind and hadn’t been afraid that he

might let something slip. After all, Xander's phone had been modified, so no one could listen in on his voice.

But with Lawrence switching on the speaker mode so blatantly, she immediately said, "Xander, behave. Hurry up and come to America to look for me. I promise I won't touch your rabbits anymore when I go back!"

When Xander heard this, his voice suddenly rose. "Really?"

Xander, who grew up in the basement, had never been allowed to go out. His father was the only one who had accompanied him and taught him everything. He was also able to teach himself a lot of things through online classes.

His father was very busy sometimes, so he could only stay in the basement by himself.

The little rabbits, cats, and dogs had accompanied him for many years. They were his closest friends, but those friends of his were instead the adults' tools for experiments.

Xander was very unhappy about this.

But he didn't know how to fight back. Having grown up there, he didn't even know that he could fight back. He just wanted to save the rabbits and keep his little friends alive.

Therefore, if an organ transplant was possible, then he was willing to do it!

In his world, there was only life and death. There was no right or wrong!

Even if sewing a dog's head onto a cat's body was a serious violation of natural science and went against humanity's moral compass, for him, as long as it could keep Dog No. 6 alive, nothing else mattered.

Ruth nodded. "Yes!"

Xander hesitated for a moment. Then, he said, “Alright, then.”

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. “Come over as soon as you can!”

“Okay, okay. You’re so annoying!”

Xander hung up the phone.

Ruth breathed a sigh of relief. When she handed the phone to Lawrence, she said weakly, “Mr. Zimmer, I hope you’ll keep your word. The day Xander arrives at the manor, you must send me food!”

Lawrence picked up the phone and nodded. “Of course.”

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Justin drove to the Smiths’.

When he entered, he found Nora lying on the bed, her head rested on one hand as she watched Cherry and Pete.

She had her phone in her hand and she glanced at it from time to time.

Seeing the three of them peaceful and happy, Justin fell silent for a while.

He walked over and sat beside Nora.

Nora glanced at him and said, “You’re here.”

“Yeah.”

Justin sat at the edge of the bed. He stared at her for a while before he suddenly chuckled and asked, “Are you jealous?”

“No.”

Nora replied calmly, “If I have the time for that, I might as well use that time to make up for lost sleep instead.”

Justin: “?”

He narrowed his eyes a little and then sighed. “Nora, I feel that this incident has at least proven one thing.”

Nora looked at him. “What is it?”

“It at least proves that I am serious about you, rather than making do because of the kids.”

Justin looked at her earnestly, his gaze deep and bottomless, making them look particularly devoted and affectionate.

Even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye looked a little more serious than usual.

Nora felt as if her heart had been coated in honey. It felt like a ray of sunlight had suddenly shone through the skies after it had been dark for several days.

She had never known that this was what being in love felt like. A single sentence from him could make her so happy.

Despite that, she turned away and with her cheeks burning a little, replied, “Oh.”

The man kept quiet for a while. Then, he suddenly asked, “What about you?”

Nora was taken aback.

Justin continued gazing at her. “Are you only with me because of the children?”

Nora kept quiet for a moment.

To be honest, someone with a personality like hers did not understand what being in love was.

When she first learned that Justin was Pete's father, she had been wary of him and had feared that the man would take the child away after he knew the truth.

After all, her first reaction was also to take the two kids and go out of the country immediately. But what had happened later? When did that man slowly make his way into her heart without her even realizing it?

Justin looked at her seriously.

His heart slowly sank.

To be honest, he had been thinking about this problem all this time. He had always known that he was the one who had been acting and pretending not to know the truth, and insisting that Nora was in love with him. That was how the two of them had gradually gotten together.

It could be said that he was the one who had been putting in the effort in their relationship all this time.

If there were 100 steps between the two of them, then he had already taken 99 steps. There was only one last step left now...

In the past, he had never dared to hope for Nora to respond.

After all, even if he had forced her into it or tricked her into it, the woman was already his. They also had two children. It seemed like from the moment the truth was revealed, they had naturally gotten together and were like an old married couple.

At the same time, it was also as though they were making do and living like this for the sake of the children.

But Justin was starting to dislike such days more and more.

He'd originally thought that he wasn't bothered about Nora's stance, but now...

He wanted Nora to take that step.

He observed Nora's expression seriously, but instead saw hesitation, confusion, and even puzzlement on her face...

These were all emotions that he didn't want to see.

The shyness and love that he had wanted to see the most were nowhere to be seen!

The smile on Justin's face slowly disappeared, and his expression became serious.

He was still waiting, waiting for her answer.

One minute passed...

Two minutes passed...

Even after three minutes passed, the woman still did not speak. This caused a sense of loss and pain to suddenly surge up in Justin.

She had never actually given their relationship proper thought before, right?

Justin suddenly stood up. "I get it."

That woman didn't have a heart at all.

Perhaps her feelings for him weren't even of love!

Justin was extremely depressed. He restrained his anger and then looked at Cherry and Pete, only to see the children looking at him worriedly.

He suppressed his sadness and hesitation and ruffled Cherry's hair. Then, he got up and walked out.

The truth was so cruel.

Yet despite knowing the truth, he still didn't want to let go.

He walked rather quickly. Soon, he came to the parking lot.

He put his hand on the car door handle. Just as he was about to open the door and enter, a delicate arm reached over and held the door down.

Surprised, Justin's head turned to the side abruptly to see Nora looking at him.

His heart suddenly started to pound.

Chapter 619 How Is She Different?

Nora chased after him. Was she going to say something?

Justin looked at the woman expectantly.

Then, she said, "You're leaving now?"

The woman's voice was lazy and filled with confusion.

Justin: "..."

He knew that this woman did not know how to be flirtatious.

He lowered his eyes and sighed. "Yes, I have something to do at the company."

He suppressed the unhappiness in his heart and said in a fit of pique, "Is there anything else?"

“Yes, there is.”

Nora said word by word, “When I first interacted with you, it was indeed because of the children. And I actually had no plans to get married in this life.”

Justin’s heart slowly sank.

The woman leaned against his car and raised her chin slightly. Her almond-shaped eyes were staring into the distance. “You also know that I was very fat when I was young. I was humiliated and scolded by others. At that time, I wanted to live alone in the future. Later on, when I had a child, although I was very curious about how she came to be, I took things as they came. I slowly understood that I could live with the child and I did not need a man to rely on.”

She had her own hands and feet. If she was capable, what man did she need to rely on? Justin’s heart sank.

He sighed.

Indeed, many women looked for men to rely on, but this kind of love was wrong in itself.

Marriage should be for both parties to rely on each other, not purely on men. If a woman looked for a man only to find someone to rely on, then in such a relationship, the woman would naturally be at a disadvantage.

He had never planned to get married before. He even felt that life would be better if he only had Pete.

But later...

As he was thinking, he heard Nora say again, “Later on, when I met you, I slowly came in contact with you. I felt very comfortable being with you. The

two of us were always honest with each other, and you always acted like a qualified father..”

Hearing that they were honest with each other, Justin’s eyes shook guiltily. However, when he heard that he was a qualified father, he felt sad again.

In her heart, was he just a qualified father?

But he did not want her to accept him just for his role as a father!

As he thought about this, he heard Nora say, “After that, I realized that I was treating you a little differently.”

Justin’s disappointed heart suddenly lit up.

A light flashed across his long and narrow eyes as he asked, “What’s different?” Nora tilted her head. “It’s just different.”

Justin was very anxious. “Where?”

“It’s different everywhere.”

“Where?”

“...Anyway, it’s different!”

Justin laughed softly.

—

On the second floor.

Ian stretched his neck and stared into the distance, holding a telescope in his hand. “Justin doesn’t look too good. Did they quarrel? You just passed by there. Did you hear anything?”

The butler said, “I only heard Mr. Hunt asking Miss Smith ‘where’...”

“Where...” Ian thought about it carefully. “I understand. Are they discussing where to go for a vacation?”

The butler: “?”

The corners of his mouth twitched. He looked at Ian and suddenly asked, “Old sir, don’t you care if the Internet says that Mr. Hunt raped a woman a few years ago?”

As soon as he said this, Ian glanced at him. “Butler, you have to look beyond the surface. How could Justin take a liking to that ordinary-looking woman? Unless he’s blind! Even if the Internet is in an uproar, it must be Justin and Nora’s plan. This is not the main question!”

The butler asked, “Then what is?”

Ian frowned and looked down. “The main question is where are they going?”

The butler was speechless.

Ian put on his reading glasses and took out a map. “Which places did Yvette want to go for her honeymoon years ago?” The butler: “...”

Ian looked at the map for a while and then looked outside.

The butler suddenly asked, “Old sir, do you agree with Mr. Hunt and Miss Smith’s relationship now?”

Ian sighed. “I just feel that I’ve never seen Nora smile like this before.”

As long as she had that smile, how could he bear to stop them?

Sigh!

Nora and Justin played around for a while. When Justin questioned her, she took two steps back with a smile on her face.

Her almond-shaped eyes curved slightly, making her look cheerful. She was no longer as cold as she usually was.

In the end, Justin lost.

He knew that this woman was not flirtatious. It was already enough that she could say something different. It was probably impossible for her to say things like she liked him or loved him.

Forget it, this was it!

When Nora was not looking, he suddenly rubbed her head. Her long and soft hair was as smooth as silk in his hands, making him love her so much that he could not bear to let go.

Unfortunately, Nora lowered her head and avoided it. “Can you go upstairs now and continue to be a good father?” Justin smiled. “There’s really something going on in my company.”

Nora: “?”

The mole between Justin’s eyes seemed to be smiling. “It’s true.”

Nora finally understood. So this man had just left in frustration earlier and was not really sad?

She seemed to have been deceived by his appearance again!

Nora took a deep breath and took a step back to give way. “Alright, go!”

Justin nodded happily and got into the car to leave.

—

When he arrived at the company, Sean and Lawrence happened to catch up.

Lawrence instructed, “Boss, I keep feeling that Ruth doesn’t have a good relationship with that child. Perhaps the child really isn’t hers. Besides, the other party has a mysterious hacker who blocked the signal, preventing me from hearing what he said.”

Justin lowered his eyes. “That’s not unusual.”

The mysterious organization had existed for so many years and even had a tendency to expand day by day. There had to be a lot of power within, so what was strange about a hacker who could block their signals? As he was thinking, Sean said, “Boss, our people went to look for Henry.”

This sentence made Justin stop in his tracks and look at him. “And?”

Sean sighed. “He’s dead!”

These words made Lawrence and Justin’s pupils shrink.

Lawrence asked nervously, “What’s going on? Didn’t our people follow him all the time?” In order to punish Henry, Justin had someone steal his driver’s license and money, making him unable to leave New York.

Ever since then, he had been begging for a

living

However, he had always been under Justin’s surveillance.

Logically speaking, bringing him over was a simple matter, but now, it had suddenly turned out like this...

Sean said, “I also learned about it just now. It happened yesterday. He and a group of beggars were fighting for food, but our people did not see it. When he separated from those people, he kept clutching his stomach and staggered.

When he fell to the ground, our people rushed forward and realized that he had been stabbed in the stomach. He died in the hospital today.”

When Lawrence heard this, he said angrily, “How did he die? Your people are too useless. What should we do now?”

Sean did not speak.

Justin suddenly lowered his eyes. “His death only proves our suspicions”

Chapter 620 Xander Yale Is Here!!

Everyone shut their mouths at this.

Sean nodded. “Yes.”

He and Justin looked at each other.

Lawrence thought carefully and came to a realization. “Yes, this is too coincidental! The organization ignored Henry till now, but when the child’s existence was revealed, they suddenly killed him! If it were in the past, we would have wondered if the doctor who delivered the child had been sent overseas by Henry or by the mysterious organization. But now, it seems obvious that it was the mysterious organization! There’s indeed a problem with Xander’s identity!”

Seeing that he was finally being smart, Sean gave him a thumbs up.

Lawrence was speechless.

Justin did not say anything and went upstairs.

The two of them followed behind him. Justin asked, “Have you asked Ruth when that child will get here?”

Lawrence said, “Yes, our people call her every hour. Besides, she’s very hungry. She doesn’t need us to rush her now. She’s already taking the initiative to call.”

“Yes.”

When they went upstairs, Justin sat on the sofa.

His long fingers tapped the table as if he was waiting for something.

At this moment, his phone rang.

Justin looked down and realized that it was an unknown number.

He picked it up and a sharp voice came from the other end. “Mr. Hunt, the mysterious organization has never thought of you as our enemy.”

Justin paused and suddenly asked, “Trueman?”

“Yes, it’s me.”

Trueman said, “My sister was insensible back then and hid your child in secret. In the end, she took root and gritted her teeth. However, for so many years, this child has always been kept safe and healthy. On the account that I took care of him for five years, why don’t you spare my sister’s life?” Justin sneered. “Are you sure she gave birth to the child?”

“Of course, I’m very sure.” Trueman smiled. “If you can guarantee that you won’t kill my sister, I’ll send Xander back to the country.”

Justin said, “Send him back first. We’ll discuss the rest when the child comes to New York!”

Trueman suddenly sneered. “Mr. Hunt, I thought this was a fair deal.”

“Is that so?” Justin said calmly. “With me, it doesn’t matter if the transactions are fair or not. It all depends on my will! I’ll give you two days. If the child hasn’t arrived by then, your sister’s life will be gone!”

Trueman sneered. “Don’t you even want to negotiate, Mr. Hunt? Why?”

Justin didn’t say anything.

Trueman knew that he wanted to ask for more. He suddenly laughed.

“Alright, Ruth is not that important here. I’ve already sent the child back to you. Mr. Hunt, remember to pick him up~” As soon as he finished speaking, Trueman hung up.

His sudden retreat made Justin frown.

Lawrence and Sean stood beside Justin. The two of them asked hesitantly, “Boss, why did Trueman suddenly give up?” Justin lowered his eyes and said, “When Ruth appeared in front of me and came here, she had actually been abandoned. Trueman has never cared about this sister.”

Lawrence was puzzled. “Then why did he still give in and send the child over?”

Sean also clenched his jaw.

However, Justin suddenly said, “He didn’t say, so he must have bigger plans! We have to be careful. Double the number of secret guards around the Smiths.”

“Yes, sir!”

Currently, Cherry and Pete were both living in the Smiths. Other than the Smiths’ own secret guards, the Hunts had also sent many people over and surrounded the Smiths like an iron bucket.

Justin had a feeling that although Trueman had been forced to leave New York, he still had a big move left. He definitely had a trump card.

Perhaps there would be a bloodbath in the future!

—

Cherry's phone rang again. She glanced at it and realized that it was still a Facebook voice message. She cut off his voice again and sent a voice message. "If you don't apologize to my mother, I won't talk to you!"

In the end, the other party also sent a string of voice messages. Cherry stared at it curiously for a while and could not help but open it. She heard the other party's naughty voice. "Good sister, I'm in New York!"

When he said this, Cherry was instantly surprised. She asked in a voice message, "What are you doing here?"

"Of course... I'm here to apologize to your mother in person!"

The other party replied.

Cherry: "??"

She had chatted with him for about half a year and would not believe that he had suddenly become a good person. The corners of Cherry's mouth twitched. "Why don't I believe you?"

The other party: "You disappoint me too much. How can you not believe me? Aren't we good friends? You should understand me. If you don't believe me... You're right, hahaha!"

Cherry: "!!"

She was so angry that she threw her phone on the table and ignored him!

This boy was too bad. He was not as good as her brother at all!

—  
At the same time, outside the Hunts' house.

A small figure stood there. After sending the voice message, he threw the phone into his pocket.

Then, he looked at the door in front of him.

Dad had asked him to come here and had said that his biological father was here.

Only then did he realize that Trueman was not his biological father. Pfft, he was not his Trueman's biological son. Other than having an unknown mother, he also had a father?

This couple was really ruthless. It had been five years, but they had never looked for him.

Moreover, it seemed like his biological father did not like him?

He sneered and walked forward to knock on the Hunts' metal door. "Who is it?"

The guard inside asked.

The little fella shouted, "It's me! I'm looking for Justin!"

The guard was stunned. "Who are you?"

The little fella placed his hands on his hips and sneered. "I'm your grandfather! Open the door! I'm looking for Justin!!"

At the Hunt Corporation.

Justin, who had received the news, stood up immediately. As he walked to the Hunt Manor, he said to the butler, “Pick up some of his DNA samples and send them to Miss Smith immediately.”

“Yes, sir.”

He did not expect this child to come so quickly and suddenly.