

Chapter 126 - Saving Nora Full Story Book Free by Josh Williams

Simon had never been someone good at arguing. He had found Mrs. Levin very noisy when she came in, so he had turned up the TV's volume and made it very loud.

The financial news channel was currently reporting the latest news: "... new regulations have been announced... to control housing prices... inelastic housing prices..."

These phrases made their way faintly into the few people's ears.

Everyone's heads turned as one toward the TV and they watched the news report seriously. However, all they caught was just the last few words: "... brought to you by this channel."

Mrs. Levin was dumbfounded. "What did they say just now?"

Although Melissa had already known about it a long time ago, she was nevertheless still a little surprised when she actually heard the announcement.

Why had the policy been announced so quickly?

By right, word would always vaguely get out prior to any announcements. However, they hadn't heard anything at all this time.

As expected of the man at the top of the world, indeed. To think Justin had actually received the news so early!

However, this was no time for her to be shocked. Melissa looked at Mrs. Levin and smiled. "Didn't you hear just now? They are going to control housing prices now! The real estate industry is not going to be lucrative anymore..."

Mrs. Levin's eyes widened in horror.

Melissa's lip corners curled upward.

"Sigh, Nora is such a lucky star. If she hadn't kicked up a fuss and stopped us from investing, I might have just invested \$3,000,000 into it! Speaking of

which, it's also thanks to the fuss that Nora kicked up, that my elder brother didn't invest in real estate!"

She put on a show of gratitude and held Nora's hand. She said, "Nora, come to think of it, it's rather strange but the Andersons have really received a new lease of life and been revitalized ever since you came! No matter what we encounter, everything always turned out fine in the end. You're really a lucky star! It's your future husband's honor to be able to marry you!"

Mrs. Levin felt like she had been given a tight slap across the cheek when she thought of how she had called Nora a jinx just now.

Although wealthy families weren't superstitious, they did believe in destiny. For example, some people brought luck to their husbands, some people brought luck to their wives; some people were lucky, and some people were unlucky...

Because of Miranda, everyone in the circle now knew about the incident. Originally, everyone had been calling Nora a jinx who brought chaos to the family the moment she came, but Melissa's statement had completely reversed the situation now.

After deliberately saying that, Melissa raised her chin and looked at Mrs. Levin. She feigned surprise and exclaimed, "Eh? Why are you still here, Mrs. Levin?"

Mrs. Levin, "!"

Her visit to propose marriage today was actually a deliberate move by Jon and herself.

Otherwise, with the way she had gone about it, what was the difference between that and asking for a fight?

Jon's intention was to have her utterly demean Nora so that the Andersons would take the initiative to offer the Carefree Pill as a wedding gift when they got married later.

Although he had envisioned a lot of different scenarios, he hadn't seen this coming at all!

Mrs. Levin left with her tail in between her legs, following which she called Jon and explained the situation. After thinking about it carefully, Jon actually felt that Melissa was right.

Wasn't it exactly after she had returned that the Andersons produced the Carefree Pill?

The Andersons had originally already been completely suppressed in the pharmaceutical industry, but thanks to the Carefree Pill, they were gradually expanding now!

If they could get Ms. Smith to marry into the Myerses, they might just prosper, too!

With that in mind, he looked at Winston and said to Mrs. Levin over the phone, "How about this? Pay them another visit and..."

At the Andersons.

Melissa had deliberately painted Nora as a lucky star, thereby adding another bargaining chip for her in her marital prospects.

Although Nora saw through it, she didn't say anything.

She didn't have any intentions of finding a husband anyway. After all, how could finding a stinky man compare to sleeping?

She stretched and went upstairs nonchalantly.

By the time she went up, Mrs. Levin had returned.

However, Melissa didn't let her in this time. She had on an elegant dress and her delicate visage was full of pride as she said, "Mrs. Levin, I'm sure you must be very clear on how we feel about this by now. Please leave!"

Mrs. Levin smiled sheepishly and said, "Mrs. Anderson, that's not what I mean. The Myerses are actually very sincere in their proposal. It was me who misunderstood them, so please don't hold it against them."

Melissa cast her eyes down and said, "I have nothing to blame them for. It's Nora's honor to have so many suitors. It's just a shame that she and Mr. Myers are not meant to be."

Mrs. Levin's lip corners spasmed.

Cultured people sure have a way of speaking. She had turned the way she came over to provoke them into her paying them a visit to ask for Nora's hand in marriage instead. With that, once news of the incident today spread, they would be adding a lovely story to Nora's name instead.

She gave her an embarrassed smile and said, "Mrs. Anderson, I'm just here to relay a message for the Myerses. Mr. Myers fell in love at first sight with Ms. Smith. I was in the wrong just now. The Myerses would like a chance to talk face-to-face with Ms. Smith. After all, what if the two youngsters hit it off, right?"

Melissa raised her eyebrows and replied, "I'm afraid Nora doesn't have time for that."

"Why wouldn't she? It doesn't hurt to make a bit of time to meet, after all. How about this? We'll set the meet at Club Prism tomorrow. Mr. Myers has already said to be there or be square!"

Fearing that Melissa would refuse, Mrs. Levin left immediately after saying that.

After she left, Simon looked at Melissa. "Is Nora going to meet him?"

"What for?" Melissa said, "Is a wastrel who only knows how to have fun worthy of Nora? No, she's not going!"

After speaking, she entered the house and instructed Simon, "Let's not tell Nora about this."

Simon also nodded. "Yeah, okay."

Winston's reputation in the circle was simply too horrible. Who would want to meet him?

—

The next day, Nora got out of bed lazily at 7:40 sharp in the morning. After brushing her teeth, she put on a baseball cap and drove her kid to school.

Pete was sitting in the back seat. The little fellow was wearing the school uniform dress. He was pulling a long face and looked very displeased. "Mommy, why do I have to go to school?"

Nora yawned. As she looked ahead, she replied casually, "Because Cherry will be exposed if you don't. Be good and wait a couple of days, Pete. We'll switch you guys back when Cherry goes to the Quinn School of Martial Arts."

Pete sighed helplessly. "... Fine."

After sending Pete to school, she went home and slept until the afternoon. After lunch, she drove to Club Prism.

It wouldn't do to keep hiding the twins like this either.

Cherry was such an active child. It was just a matter of time before Justin would discover it. Therefore, while Justin hadn't realized anything, she'd best just talk to him more, have him clarify what had happened back then, and resolve the misunderstanding!

When she arrived at Club Prism, she stretched and handed the car to the parking valet. Then, she walked into the club lazily.

Five minutes after she entered, another car stopped at the entrance.

Justin got out of the car with Cherry in his arms and entered Club Prism.

As soon as he entered, he noticed the romantic decorations in the hallway... Was someone proposing?

How tacky.

As soon as Nora entered the dining hall, someone came forward and asked respectfully, "Are you Ms. Smith?"

Nora nodded casually.

The man immediately said, "Please come with me."

Nora, "?"

Did Justin need to go to such extents just to arrange a private room for them to have a chat?

The puzzled woman followed behind the service staff. After taking a couple of steps forward, she discovered that a red carpet had been laid out on the ground and there were a lot of balloons and flowers on both sides. It looked very romantic at first glance.

People around them were already gesturing at them.

Nora's lip corners spasmed. She asked, "Is this a mistake?"

The waiter looked down at the business card in his hand. "Are you Ms. Nora Smith?"

"Yes."

"That's correct, then." The waiter smiled and said, "Please come with me."

Nora, "?"

She followed the service staff hesitantly and asked, "What's going on?"

The service staff replied, "Someone has prepared a surprise for you, but I can't tell you what it is yet."

Justin had prepared a surprise?

Nora's first reaction was to wonder if the man had gone crazy again.

Then, she suddenly realized that she was actually looking forward to the surprise somewhat.

Nora reached the other end of the hallway while her thoughts were still running wild. The moment she turned the corner, she saw someone standing there with a bouquet of flowers in his hands.

The man was dressed in a suit and looked pretty handsome. He came right up to her, got down on one knee, and said, "Ms. Smith, please marry me!"

Question marks appeared all over Nora's head at once: ???

What was going on?

Winston's disreputable buddies stood on either side of him. Tina was also standing at the back of the crowd. Everyone was clapping as they shouted, "Marry him! Marry him!"

The noise made the people around them look over. Everyone stopped, gathered around them, and clamored along, "Marry him!"

Nora instantly became even more confused!

She took a step back and asked with a frown, "Did you get the wrong person?"

A smiling Winston replied, "Ms. Nora Smith, you're so humorous... You've been on my mind ever since the moment I saw you dancing. Your graceful bearing has been etched deeply in my mind. Before meeting you, I'd never believed in love at first sight, but you've made me understand the meaning of this phrase now. Doesn't the fact that you're here indicative of how you feel?"

His words became mushier and mushier as he spoke, causing Nora's brows to draw together.

She took another step back. "I'm here to meet someone."

"Yes, I, Winston Myers, am exactly who you're looking for!"

Winston offered her the bouquet again. "Beautiful flowers for a beautiful lady... What a perfect match!"

Nora, "!"

She frowned and said, "Sorry, I really don't know who you are. I have something on, so please let me through."

Everyone, "?"

In the midst of the audience's puzzlement, Winston frowned and said, "Ms. Smith, surely you're going too far? I already asked someone to go to your house to discuss our marriage yesterday, and also said that I'll be waiting and proposing to you here."

He grabbed Nora's shoulder. "How can you possibly not know who I am when you're already here?!"

Unfortunately, before he could touch Nora, her delicate and slender fingers had already tightened around his wrist. With a light pull, she threw Winston over her shoulder and he fell onto the ground!

Winston, “!”

He had never been one to take the short end of the stick from others. Upon being thrown to the ground in front of everyone, he became embarrassed and angry. He got up and snapped, “What are you doing?”

Tina also walked out from behind the crowd at this point. She frowned and chastised, “Ms. Smith, even if you don’t think Mr. Myers is good enough for you, you shouldn’t humiliate him like that!”

“I’m not good enough for her?” Winston was infuriated. Tina always knew how to hit a raw nerve for him. He stretched out his finger and pointed at Nora in the face while saying, “I’m not good enough for you? It’s more like you’re not good enough for me! What makes you, a woman saddled with a child, think you’re too good for me?”

“Exactly...”

The people around them were all Winston’s friends, so they were all speaking up for him.

“What right does someone who grew up elsewhere have to look down on people like us who grew up in New York?”

“Mr. Myers is a native New Yorker! He has a lot of connections in New York!”

“I heard that she got herself pregnant before marriage.... If it wasn’t for that pretty face of hers, and for her reputation as a lucky star or whatnot, would anyone even approach them to ask for her hand in marriage?”

“Exactly. If you think even Mr. Myers is not good enough for you, then who do you think is good enough? Surely you’re not dreaming of Joel Smith or Justin Hunt, right? They’re way out of your league!”

“ ... ”

Everyone started to pass comments, but what they said was very annoying and tiresome to Nora.

She looked at the people in front of her mockingly and clicked her tongue in annoyance and said dispassionately, “Did the New York Center open their doors and let all of you out?”

Her words made everyone fall silent for a moment.

But right after, a furor went through the crowd!

The New York Center’s full name was the New York Psychiatric Center. As the name indicated, it was a hospital that specialized in mental illnesses. Patients who couldn’t recover were typically kept there, which made it more or less the same as keeping them under surveillance.

In other words, Nora was mocking everyone and calling them lunatics!

“Do you really need to say such mean things, Ms. Smith?” Tina sighed and said, “Your previous engagement has already been annulled, so you should stop being so choosy. It’s your blessing to be able to marry Mr. Myers.”

Someone next to her asked curiously, “Her previous engagement was annulled? By who?”

Tina said pretentiously, “This concerns Ms. Smith’s privacy, after all, so I...”

“Just say it!”

Tina finally replied, “It’s the Grays...”

“The Grays? Which? Why haven’t I heard of them before? Are there any powerful Grays in New York?”

“I don’t think so...”

Tina waved and said, “The Grays aren’t from New York; they’re from California. As all of you know, Ms. Smith grew up outside of New York, away from the Andersons. I heard that her father is just a small businessman... I guess the Grays can also be considered a wealthy family over there?”

While the Grays were considered pretty impressive in California, they were completely not up to par in New York.

Everyone suddenly burst into laughter. “It can’t get any more embarrassing to have your engagement annulled by nobodies like the Grays.”

“Given what she’s like, who else would want someone like her?”

“ ... ”

At the entrance.

When Justin walked in with Cherry and saw the flowers and the red carpet on the ground, his lip corners couldn’t help but spasm.

Then, he overheard the service staff members walking by him say, “... I heard that it’s a Ms. Smith who prepared all these. She’s intending to propose to someone...”

Justin suddenly froze when he heard this.

A Ms. Smith had prepared all these?

There shouldn’t be that many people with the last name Smith here today, right? Was she intending to propose to him?

His heart suddenly started to race, and he even straightened his back and neatened his clothes. Surely Ms. Smith won’t say something like ‘Since we already have children, let’s just marry and give them a complete home’ later, right?

Heh.

Suddenly, the red carpet and flowers didn’t seem so tacky anymore. They looked pretty nice.

With that in mind, he quickened his pace.

Even though Cherry, who was in Justin’s arms, had been forced to go through a ‘sharing session of love’ known as a Mathematical Olympiad lesson the previous night, she was nevertheless still very excited that she could openly skip class today.

Her big round eyes swiveled as she looked about. In her young and tender voice, she asked, “Did Mommy prepare these for you, Daddy?”

Justin replied, “... Yeah, I think so.”

He coughed and asked, "If Ms. Smith proposes to me later, should I accept or reject her?"

Cherry, "????"

She stared at her stinky daddy with question marks all over her head, thinking that he must have left his IQ at home today.

Why would Mommy possibly do something as pointless as this?

If she had the time to set up all these, she'd definitely rather sleep in a little longer instead!

Cherry's lip corners spasmed as she replied, "You're imagining things, Daddy."

When the service staff who passed by them finished speaking, the other service staff corrected her and said, "Ms. Smith isn't the one who prepared it. It's someone else who prepared it because he's planning to propose to her! You've got it the other way!"

Unfortunately, Justin The Narcissist didn't hear that.

When he passed by a corner, he suddenly heard a commotion in front. Then, he saw the woman surrounded by a group of people.

Amidst all the mockery and ridiculing thrown at her, even though she had a lazy look on her face, her back was straight as if a lofty tree on a cliff.

Justin frowned. Just as he was about to go forward...

"Who says no one wants Ms. Smith?"

Suddenly, a gentle and sultry male voice rang throughout the place.

Nora looked behind her suddenly and saw a man dressed in a light gray suit standing a short distance away.

He had exquisite features and deep but warm eyes. His lips were thin and he had a sharp nose.

He exuded a warm and comfortable aura like that of a spring breeze. As though a prince stepping right out of a fairytale, he took step after step toward Nora until he came up to her.

He stood shoulder to shoulder with Nora and said in a clear and pleasant voice, “This is the marriage agreement between Ms. Smith and the Grays. With this, why would anyone say that the engagement has been annulled?”

Everyone, “?”

Even Tina was dumbfounded.

“Who are you?” She asked.

The corners of the man’s lips curled upward into a small smile as he replied, “I’m Caleb Gray.”

He looked down at Nora. The man’s eyelashes were very long and he had a bit of a melancholic look in his eyes. He gave off a polite and down-to-earth air. He said, “Ms. Smith, I’m Anthony’s uncle.”

Nora became even more confused.

What did Anthony Gray’s uncle have anything to do with her?

Then, she heard Caleb say in his gentle and mellow voice, “There are only two men in the Grays who are not married yet—Anthony and me. Originally, going by our ages, Anthony is a more suitable match for you—after all, I’m four years older than you. But since he’s blind and cannot recognize a treasure for what it’s worth, I shall fulfill the marriage agreement instead. This is the agreement; you can have a look at it.”

Caleb took out the marriage agreement that Nora’s mother had written when the two families had agreed on the children’s future marriage and showed it to her.

She had once owned a copy of the marriage agreement too.

However, she had torn it up when she returned to the States and broken off the engagement. She’d thought that Anthony would also do the same, but they had actually kept it?

She looked at the contents of the agreement next.

It was clearly stated on the Smiths' end that this was Nora's marriage agreement.

However, on the Grays' end, what it stated was indeed just 'a man of suitable age'!

In other words, it didn't necessarily have to be Anthony!

Nora's brows knitted together. The sudden appearance of a fiancé really was very troublesome...

But here came the question again—why were the Grays so insistent on fulfilling the marriage agreement with her? It wasn't enough that Anthony left, so they were sending Caleb here now?

Moreover, Caleb was obviously much more reliable than that idiotic Anthony.

While Nora was preoccupied with these, Tina, who was standing in the distance, breathed a sigh of relief!

It was exactly because she was afraid that Nora and Justin would be entangled with each other that she had incited Winston to court Nora in the first place. However, if she had a fiancé... Wouldn't that be great?

Wasn't her fiancé a little too good-looking though?

Not only did he seem gentle, considerate, and elegant, but his eyes were also deep and innocent. It made one wish to care for and protect him, and also made them not have the heart to betray him...

Tina couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Gray, are you aware that she has a child?"

"I am." Caleb said unhurriedly, "For Nora's sake, I am willing to accept her and love her like my own. Everything is fine as long as Nora doesn't resent us for breaking off the engagement in the beginning."

Everyone, "!!"

Not only was the man handsome, but he was also deeply in love with Nora!

Caleb looked straight at Winston after he spoke. He said, "So, is this gentleman here still going to force my fiancée to marry him?"

The word 'force' made Winston look a little embarrassed.

However, Club Prism was an establishment run by the Imperial Corporation, so no one dared to make any trouble.

Winston let out a cold snort. Although he was rather displeased, he nevertheless turned, gave a wave, and left with his tail in between his legs, together with his friends.

After they left, Caleb suggested, "Why don't we find somewhere to have a good chat, Ms. Smith?"

Nora certainly needed to have a good chat with him—about how they should call off the marriage agreement.

With that in mind, a troubled Nora nodded.

In the distance.

Justin was already pulling a long face.

He looked at his daughter in his arms, hoping that she would put in a good word for him. However, he instead saw a starry-eyed Cherry staring at Caleb. With a look of infatuation all over her face, she said, "Daddy, that young mister over there is so handsome!"

Justin, "?"

He asked solemnly, "You like him?"

Cherry nodded. "Uh-huh! His eyelashes are so long! Also, Mommy likes people who are like obedient little puppies!"

"..."

He suddenly felt an urge to throw the little fellow down!

But what could he do?

Since she was his daughter, he could only pamper and dote on her.

He took a deep breath and suddenly strode forward.

Nora was about to find somewhere to ask Caleb about the marriage agreement when she turned and saw Justin walking over with Cherry in his arms.

She immediately stood still and called out, "Mr. Hunt?"

Then, she looked at her daughter in his arms and said, "... Pete?"

Cherry, "..."

Justin cast his eyes down and asked, "Ms. Smith, don't you want to know why I hate my son's mother so much?"

Nora, "???"

Caleb looked relatively innocent. The Grays were also not as powerful as the Hunts. However, even as he stood in front of Justin who had let loose all of his imposing aura, he surprisingly didn't seem outshone.

He lowered his gaze and said gently, "You can go about your matters first if you're busy, Ms. Smith. I can go to the Andersons and discuss the details of the marriage agreement with Mrs. Anderson instead. You're already an adult, so it's time that we get married soon."

Nora, "!!!"

She looked at Justin and then at Caleb.

The bold and resolute woman quickly made a decision. "Mr. Gray, please wait a moment for me."

Then, she looked at Justin and said, "Mr. Hunt, let's talk first!"

The children always came first!

Seeing that Nora had chosen him, Justin secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

He looked at Caleb and suddenly said, "It's going to be a long talk. How about you rest somewhere, Mr. Gray?"

Caleb glanced at Nora with his deep and slightly melancholic eyes. Then, he cast his eyes down and sat on a random chair in the hallway. "No, it's fine. I'll wait for her here."

Justin, "..."

How were they supposed to calm down and have a good chat with him waiting here?

Unfortunately for him, Nora found it a good idea to make everything clear today, so she nodded and said, "Okay."

Then, she entered the private room with Justin.

Club Prism was the best club in New York.

A lot of people chose Club Prism for their business talks, and the soundproofing in the rooms was also very good. The noise outside was shut out after they entered the private room.

Nora sat on the sofa in the private room and looked at Justin. She said, "Mr. Hunt, you—"

Before she could finish though, Justin frowned and asked, "Shouldn't you explain the marriage agreement first, Ms. Smith?"

Nora was taken aback. "What?"

Justin lowered his gaze. His earlobes were a bit red, but he nevertheless bit the bullet and said, "Considering how invested you are in my affairs, you must be interested in me, right? In that case, I can't just allow the woman, whom I'm giving a chance to, to two-time me."

Nora, "?????"

She was about to refute him when Justin spoke again. He said, "Ms. Smith made frequent contact with my son when we were in California. After coming to New York, you also kept trying to approach me and ask about my affairs. All of these are what I think it is, right? After all, apart from that, there shouldn't be any other reason, right?"

Nora, "!!!!"

She had already known a long time ago that Justin was a narcissist who thought that every woman who approached him was in love with him. However, he felt different to her today.

It was as if he was presenting facts to her and reasoning with her so that he could convince her that her actions were indeed sending the message that she was in love with him?

Nora frowned.

She thought back carefully to all the recent events. Assuming that he didn't know that his son was also hers, her recent actions were indeed rather inappropriate.

She had paid too much attention to him.

Besides, if she denied it now, wouldn't it seem a bit too strange?

Nora didn't speak for a while.

Justin stared at her with his dark eyes.

He had to seal the case right at the start of the talk. Otherwise, that woman might just run off with that fiancé of hers!

The beauty mark at the corner of his eye seemed to sway a little. Justin lowered his gaze and went on. "Silence means consent, Ms. Smith. I was right, wasn't I?"

Left with no other choice, Nora, who could only acquiesce to it, replied, "... I suppose so."

She glanced at Cherry.

Cherry also cast a silent glance at her. Sigh, little did she expect that someone like Mommy, who only knew how to sleep, would also have to contribute to the family one day. How rare.

Seeing how she looked somewhat reluctant, Justin picked up his cell phone and sent Lawrence a text message: 'Check Caleb Gray's background.'

After sending the message, he put down the phone and spoke seriously.

"Okay. On account of how you're in love with me and that I'm also willing to give you an opportunity, I will answer your questions truthfully and tell you everything you want to know. Go ahead, Ms. Smith."

“ ... ”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed as she stared at him with a speechless look in her eyes.

The opportunity hadn’t come easy, though, so she immediately asked, “Do you know Pete’s mother, Mr. Hunt?”

Justin looked at her calmly. His dark and bottomless eyes wavered a little before he answered, “No, I don’t.”

Nora was puzzled. “Then why do you hate her so much?”

Justin clenched his jaw.

His expression turned somewhat serious as he looked at the coffee table in front of him. To be honest, he had never brought up what happened back then to anyone—because doing that would expose the scars in his heart. However, he knew that it would probably be very difficult for them to acknowledge each other if he didn’t make things clear now.

With that in mind, he said dispassionately, “On April 7th, five years ago, I received a call. The other party claimed to be my son’s mother. She asked me to prepare 1.5 million dollars for her. If I did as she asked, she would tell me where my son was.”

1.5 million dollars...

Nora frowned and asked, “And then?”

Justin’s voice was very low. “Of course, I didn’t believe her. Apart from one night that I can’t remember anything about, I’ve never touched any woman.”

Nora’s hand subconsciously balled up into a fist. The anxiety in her heart made her repeat, “And then?”

Justin, who noticed that her voice was shaking, slowly went on.

“I hung up after that. Maybe because she realized that she wasn’t going to get any money from me, she straight-up sent me a set of GPS coordinates and said that the child was at that location. If I didn’t go and pick him up, then the child would suffocate to death.”

'Suffocate to death'...

Despite knowing full well that Pete was safe and sound, Nora still found herself having difficulties breathing.

She suddenly thought of what Henry had said when she monitored his cell phone the other time. He said that he had buried the child with his own hands...

At this point, the look in Justin's eyes turned cold and he said, "I happened to be passing by California that time. Thinking that it felt a little weird, I made an extra trip. Sure enough, I saw Pete who had been buried in the ground shortly after he was born."

Nora stood up abruptly. She clenched her fists tightly, and even her arms were trembling. She asked, "How was he?"

Justin looked up at her. "He wasn't breathing anymore at that time."

Nora's eyes widened in horror.

Justin's voice was still as low and somber as before. He said, "I dug him out of the ground. His mouth and nose were full of dirt. Luckily, I had brought a family doctor with me that time, so he managed to perform CPR on the baby in time. The doctor said that he had been in the ground for about twenty to thirty minutes... Had we come a few minutes later, it wouldn't have been possible to save him anymore."

His mood also became dreary at this point and a wave of irritability and resentment welled up in him. He said, "Pete was later diagnosed with mild autism. The psychiatrist said that it was caused by the events back then. Even though he doesn't remember anything, he had felt too insecure during that time."

Justin looked straight at Nora when he spoke.

Pete had been weak and frail ever since he was a baby. Every time he fell sick, Justin's resentment toward his mother would grow a little. That woman had really disregarded her son's life just for the sake of money.

How he wished he could kill Pete's mother.

However, when he realized that Nora was Pete's mother, doubts about the events back then started to form in his mind. He looked at Nora and asked, "What's the matter, Ms. Smith?"

Nora looked at him.

After she knew the truth, while her heart ached for Pete, she also breathed a sigh of relief. She finally knew the reason why Justin hated Pete's mother now, in which case, everything would now be open for discussion!

She looked straight at Justin and said, "His mother had her difficulties back then!"

The private room was in complete silence.

With a deep look in his eyes, Justin looked straight at Nora and asked, "What kind of difficulties?"

Nora couldn't figure out what the man was thinking, so she felt that she couldn't tell him everything at once. She had to take it slow. What if that domineering man took the two children away and refused to let her see them anymore after she told him the truth?

Nora had never been one to do things she wasn't confident about, especially when her children were involved. She lowered her gaze and said, "All mothers love their children. Maybe someone took the child from her when she had only just given birth? Or maybe she has been looking for the child all these years?"

Justin's jaw tightened. He asked, "Then can you tell me how she became pregnant with my child?"

How she became pregnant?

How would Nora possibly know?!

She shook her head. "Even you don't know how the child came about.. Maybe she doesn't know, either?"

Nora raised her head. Her almond-shaped eyes were very dark on her deathly pale countenance. However, her eyes glinted with a dark light as she said, "Of course, I'm not trying to make excuses for her. Since she has brought the

baby into the world, it is her negligence as a mother that she failed to foresee what came next and failed to protect her child.”

She had spent every day in pain and regret during the past five years.

Back then, she had immediately contacted her aunt abroad when she discovered that she was pregnant. Her aunt had wanted to come back to the States to take her right away, but because Nora was in the midst of developing a drug, she had been reluctant to leave. Thus, the two of them had agreed that her aunt would only come back for her during her ninth month of pregnancy.

Cold-hearted people like the Smiths would never help her to raise her children.

She had envisioned many different scenarios, but she had never expected that she would give birth prematurely. Neither did she expect Henry to be so vicious! How exactly had he brought himself to bury his own grandchild with his own hands?

After that, she had blamed herself and regretted her actions countless times, but it was all useless and to no avail.

Justin looked at her. Even though she was expressionless, she gave off an air of pain. He wanted to ask what exactly had happened back then, but he suddenly couldn't bring himself to ask any more.

From the way she doted on Pete so excessively, it was obvious that she wasn't someone who would abandon her son.

Moreover, she was Anti. Money was pretty much within easy reach for her. There was no way she would be interested in a mere 1.5 million dollars! Therefore, the woman who had called him anonymously that time wasn't her at all!

Unfortunately, he had really dug up a baby at the location that the woman had given to him and seen that the baby was on the brink of death. After that, he had also had a DNA paternity test done and verified that the baby was indeed his child. He then tried to trace Pete's mother's phone number, but by then, she had already disappeared off the face of the earth. All traces of her had been erased.

At that time, he had thought that the woman must be afraid that he would seek revenge on her. Even though he had never stopped looking for her all these years, he didn't put much effort into it anymore, either.

After all, she was Pete's mother. Was he really supposed to kill her after he found her?

But now that he thought about it again, how would someone who had the ability to escape his tracking efforts and leave him clueless after calling him possibly lack those 1.5 million dollars?

Beep.

In the midst of his thoughts, his cell phone suddenly beeped. It was Lawrence sending him information on Caleb. Justin glanced at Nora—she was looking straight ahead blankly as if she was still stuck in her memories. He didn't bother her and opened the email instead.

The email contained all of Caleb's information.

Name: Caleb Gray

Age: 29

Height/Weight: 6'1", 154 lbs

Health: Frail and sickly

Justin frowned when he saw this.

No wonder he wasn't married yet despite being 29 years old. It was probably his 'frail and sickly' constitution that was holding him back.

He continued to read on. The further he read, the more grave his expression became.

Lawrence didn't dare to give him any subjective assumptions, so everything he sent was information that he had found during his investigation.

The Grays in California first made their fortune in Canada, but Caleb's father had returned to the States with his eldest brother 25 years ago and settled down in California.

Afterward, the Grays and Nora's mother, Yvette Anderson, were in frequent contact, so they decided to let their children marry each other.

As far as the Grays were concerned, as the second son, Caleb had never been involved with the Grays' domestic businesses and had grown up abroad the whole time as if he had been exiled.

He was very smart. He enrolled into college at the age of twelve, did his doctorate studies at fifteen, and became a pharmacist after that. However, he gave up being a pharmacist very quickly. One could say that he had left the industry to become a businessman.

His return to the States this time was because he had fallen out with the Grays in California. He planned to open a pharmaceutical factory in New York.

There didn't seem to be any problems with his life history, and he seemed very much like an unfavored second son of the family. The strange thing here, however, was that the Grays made overseas phone calls almost every other day.

Lawrence actually couldn't find out where they were calling.

However, ever since Caleb returned to the States, the Grays had stopped making overseas phone calls.

In addition, the Grays' very first business asset in California had also been a pharmaceutical factory. However, none of the other Grays had ever done anything related to medicine!

Something was definitely wrong here.

Nora had recovered while Justin was thinking. She glanced at Cherry again and asked with a smile, "Cherry... Pit, you'll be going to the Quinn School of Martial Arts tomorrow, right?"

She would be able to switch the children back once she was there.

After all, the little fellow had classes to attend!

Cherry's big cute eyes blinked and she nodded. "Uh-huh!"

But as soon as she said that, Justin said, "We're taking a day off tomorrow, so he won't be going over."

Cherry and Nora, “??”

Both of them looked at Justin, only to see him say without batting an eyelid, “I have to go to the main house tomorrow, so I’ll be taking Pete there.”

He hadn’t spent enough time with his daughter yet. How could he let them switch back?

Once he sent Cherry to the Quinn School of Martial Arts, she wouldn’t be coming back anymore!

Justin had already figured it out. He would take Cherry to the main house the next day and stay there for a few days. This way, Grandma and Mom would be able to spend some time with her. At the same time, he would also renovate the villa and set up a room for his daughter!

Nora’s lip corners spasmed. “When will Pete be going to the Quinn School of Martial Arts, then?”

Justin glanced at her and said with a smile, “Next month, I suppose.”

“ ... ”

Nora gave Cherry a look that screamed “You’re on your own”. Then, she stood and said, “Okay. In that case, that’s it for our chat today, Mr. Hunt!”

She walked to the door. As soon as she opened it, she saw Caleb standing nearby. His melancholic eyes looked over the moment the door opened. “Since the two of you are done with your talk, is it our turn now, Ms. Smith?”

Before Nora even said anything, Justin said, “You can just talk in this private room.”

It was just as well that Nora couldn’t be bothered to go somewhere else, either. Besides, the private room had likely already been paid for, so she nodded and said, “Okay, that works.”

However, when Caleb entered the private room, he saw that Justin was still seated inside.

Caleb was taken aback for a moment. Then, he took a seat gracefully. His thin and moist lips looked rather bewitching on his overly pale face. He was good-

looking and his eyes looked terribly innocent. He said, “Ms. Smith, about the marriage agreement...”

Before he could finish, however, he was interrupted by Justin’s icy words.

“Mr. Gray, the marriage agreement has been voided. I won’t be troubling you to take care of the mother of my child.”

Nora, “???”