

Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 281: DNA Test Results!

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

Nora hadn't been surprised even when Ian said that she was a Smith, but she found herself greatly surprised in this instant.

Justin also broke into a frown when he noticed her expression. He took a step forward and looked at the DNA test result with her.

When he looked over, he also found himself stunned.

The two exchanged a look. Obviously, they hadn't expected such a result.

The DNA test was done for Nora and Ian to verify whether they were father and daughter. Neither of them was surprised to see that.

However, the results stated that the two shared a 99.8% DNA similarity. Therefore, they were scientifically recognized as uncle and niece.

DNA similarity between a father and daughter was as high as 99.99%. Nora and Ian's parent-child DNA test results were very close, yet fell outside the range. Therefore, they were classified as uncle and niece instead.

In other words, Nora's father wasn't Ian but one of his brothers instead?

Nora's eyes widened, and she looked at Ian in disbelief. He had a very awful look on his face at the moment, and he gave off an air of despondence.

When Yvette left back then, she had told him that she didn't love him anymore. She said that she had fallen in love with someone else, and asked him to forget her.

She had left after that.

He hadn't believed her at first, but when he saw the DNA test report, he had suddenly understood something.

As it turned out, the other man had been none other than one of his brothers!

Was it also for that reason that Yvette had chosen to leave? Because she felt that she couldn't face him anymore?

If it were someone else instead, she wouldn't have run away. Neither would there be a need for her to.

Ian clenched his fists.

The feeling of being betrayed by his brother and lover at the same time made his chest rise and fall rapidly. Suddenly, his eyes closed and he lost consciousness.

“Uncle Ian!”

A shocked Joel hastily went toward him. He was about to call for help when a figure faster than he was stopped in front of him.

Nora bent over and checked Ian's condition. “He fainted because he was too agitated from pent-up anger and sadness. He's very weak now, so it's not advisable to transport him elsewhere!”

Joel frowned. “What do we do?”

Nora looked straight at Justin and said, “Get him medicine. Give him the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill.”

She had just given Mrs. Hunt a box of it. There were about 64 pills in there.

Justin immediately understood. He went out at once.

He went to Mrs. Hunt's study. As soon as he entered, Mrs. Hunt asked, “What's the matter?”

Justin didn't go into details. Instead, he simply replied, “Mr. Smith fainted because he was too agitated. Grandma, give me a Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill.”

Mrs. Hunt: “!!”

Mrs. Lewis couldn't bear to part with the pill, either. She wanted to say something, but Mrs. Hunt stopped her and said, “Give it to him.”

Mrs. Lewis glanced at Mrs. Hunt before she finally walked over, took out the pill that Yvonne had given them, and handed it to Justin.

Justin took Yvonne's pillbox, walked out, and quickly went to the meeting room next door.

As soon as he exited the room, he saw Yvonne standing outside. She was shocked when she saw the pillbox in his hand. “What happened to Dad? Did he faint again?”

Justin nodded but said nothing.

Yvonne followed Justin into the meeting room next door.

After they entered, Justin opened the exquisite box in his hand, took out the pill, and handed it to Nora.

Nora looked at Ian and said, “Put the pill into half a glass of water and dissolve it.”

Yvonne, however, panicked. She said, “Ms. Smith! That pill is very rare. It's better to consume it as is. If you dissolve it in water, its effect will be halved!”

Nora: “?”

How was the patient supposed to consume it when he had already lost consciousness?

Besides, even if its effect was halved, it would still be effective on Ian. What was that woman interfering for?

Yvonne looked at Joel. “That pill doesn't come by easy, Joel. Don't let its effects go to waste!”

Joel looked at her abruptly.

His sharp eyes made Yvonne stammer as she said, “It’s not like I can’t bear to part with the pill. Saving Dad is what matters the most. I just wanted the pill’s effects to be used to the fullest.”

Joel took a deep breath and asked, “Did Dr. Zabe ever say how the pill should be consumed?”

Yvonne hastily nodded. “He did. It just needs to be put into the mouth.”

Nora immediately said, “His condition isn’t that serious. Drinking it after diluting it would do.”

To be honest, she could also save Ian without the Zabe Corporation’s Calming Pill. After all, Ian’s illness wasn’t a brain disease. He had only fainted from anger just now.

However, it was best if they could use it.

Yvonne’s eyes flickered when she heard what she said. She understood now—her father’s condition was not that serious, yet she had used the pill that she gave Mrs. Hunt. She was obviously doing it on purpose!

Joel frowned.

While hesitating over who to listen to, someone suddenly took away the pill. When he looked up again, he saw that Justin had already dissolved the pill in the half-full glass of water he had just poured.

The pill dissolved immediately upon contact with water and soon disappeared.

Justin handed the glass to Nora.

Nora held Ian’s face, opened his mouth, and poured the medicine into his mouth roughly.

The two of them matched each other's actions seamlessly as if they had always been working together like that. By the time Joel and Yvonne reacted, Ian had already finished the medicine.

Joel: “!”

Yvonne balled up her fists. “Mr. Hunt, Ms. Smith! You... That's such a waste of the pill's effects!”

—

In Mrs. Hunt's study.

After Justin left, Mrs. Hunt held her chest and sighed deeply.

Although she knew Justin was correct in doing what he did just now, he had taken the pill to save his father-in-law but forgotten that she also needed the life-saving medicine the most. Mrs. Hunt ultimately still felt rather uncomfortable about that.

Next to her, Mrs. Lewis nagged, “Why did you give it to him, Ma'am ? The pill was a gift for you! You really need that pill!”

Mrs. Hunt sighed. “Yvonne was the one who gave it to me in the first place anyway. I'll just think of it as returning it to them!”

Mrs. Lewis sneered, “You can't put it that way. Since they've already given you the pill, it belongs to you now. They can't just bask in the limelight out there and then use it on their own in the end, right ? I asked about it just now, though. This was Nora's suggestion. She must be worried that you would favor Yvonne over her, so she deliberately did it.”

Mrs. Hunt heaved a huge sigh. “She grew up in the countryside, after all, so she's too narrow-minded. To think she's used all her smarts on things like that! Discard the medicine she gave me!”

Mrs. Lewis picked up the box of pills that Nora had given Mrs. Hunt. She said, “Before I throw it away, let me take a look at what so many Carefree Pills put together look like...”

She opened the box after saying that, but the moment she did, she suddenly found herself stunned.

Mrs. Hunt scoffed at her reaction. “Look at how ignorant you look. Even if there are 50 Carefree Pills in there, they are only worth % 150,000. Am I paying you so little that you react that way at a mere % 150,000?”

As soon as she said that, a dazed Mrs. Lewis lifted her head and replied, “M-Ma’am, these... these are not Carefree Pills.. They are... they are...”

Chapter 282: Redoing The DNA Test

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

Mrs. Lewis had worked as a servant for Mrs. Hunt’s family back then, so she was on very good terms with Mrs. Hunt. When Mrs. Hunt got married, she had also followed her to the Hunts. After so many years of working as a housekeeper, she had already reached an annual income of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Therefore, % 150,000 wasn’t really an amount that would shock her this badly.

She looked at the pills in the metal box and swallowed again. “Ma’am, these don’t look like Carefree Pills to me. Why do they look so much like Calming Pills?”

Mrs. Hunt was taken aback when she heard that they were Calming Pills. After falling silent for a moment, she said, “They’ve done the right thing by giving me Calming Pills since they are suitable for my condition. It’s not like the Andersons can’t afford to give me Carefree Pills, yet they still gave me Calming Pills instead. I suppose they are still rather considerate. What’s there to kick up a fuss over Calming Pills, though? They are cheap. Besides, no

matter how amazing their Calming Pills are, they can't be worth as much as Carefree Pills, right?"

A dumbfounded Mrs. Lewis looked at her. "They are... Zabe Corporation's Calming Pills."

Thud.

The water glass in Mrs. Hunt's hand fell on the table. She looked at Mrs. Lewis in astonishment. "What?"

Mrs. Lewis looked at the box in her hand. "These are Zabe Corporation's Calming Pills. The smell and all that are very similar, and their name is also written on the pills. Also! There are 64 of them here!!"

Everyone had already sung so many praises of Yvonne just because she gave one, but Nora had actually given a full 64 of them?!

Mrs. Hunt got up at once. The elderly woman walked up to Mrs. Lewis in just a few steps. She grabbed the box in her hand and said, "Let me have a look!"

Mrs. Hunt was a very well-informed woman. She examined the pills closely. Then, she broke off a small piece from one of them and put it in her mouth to taste it. At last, she confirmed it. "These are indeed Zabe Corporation's Calming Pills."

She and Mrs. Lewis looked at each other after she spoke, and both of them were dazed for a while.

After waiting for a whole ten seconds, Mrs. Hunt finally asked, "How did the Andersons get their hands on such expensive pills?"

Mrs. Lewis was utterly stunned. "The Andersons have been dealing in traditional medicine for many generations. When you think about it carefully, it's actually not that surprising that they would have these pills. After all, they are also a family with a solid foundation. But if that's the case, then why didn't Ms. Smith just say so in front of everyone just now? Because of that, they ended up secretly being mocked for nothing."

Mrs. Hunt frowned at her words. “Either she really doesn’t care about things like reputation and so on—it has long been said that Melissa Anderson is indifferent to fame and fortune, and is very humble—or... these pills may not be the Andersons’, so they have to be low-key about it.”

Mrs. Lewis understood at once. “They aren’t the Andersons’? That means Mr. Hunt gave them to her so that she can give them to you without embarrassing herself?”

Mrs. Hunt had already thought of that when Mrs. Lewis was speaking. She realized something and said, “No wonder Justin didn’t show any sign of hesitation or apology when he came to me for the pill just now. He already knows!”

She felt a lot better now and felt that her grandson was still her grandson, after all. He hadn’t changed just because he had a girlfriend now.

She looked at Mrs. Lewis with some relief. Then, she sighed and said, “Justin sure is going through such pains for her! Say, am I being too harsh on her?”

Mrs. Lewis comforted her. “It’s mainly because you don’t understand her character.”

A lot of people resorted to unscrupulous means in order to marry into a wealthy family. They feigned purity, acted innocent, and put up all kinds of pretenses. Mrs. Hunt had also been through it all and had seen many like that.

When a stray girl from the countryside suddenly appeared with an illegitimate daughter she had with someone else, how would Mrs. Hunt possibly not have anything against her?

Mrs. Lewis said, “What you care about the most is actually still Mr. Hunt. It’s because you’re indignant on his behalf. After all, he’s so outstanding. There are so many outstanding women from good families who want to marry him, so why did he simply have to choose a woman like that...”

Mrs. Hunt sighed. “Let’s observe her for a while more! If her character is passable, for Justin’s sake, I’ll still show her some courtesy when we’re in

front of outsiders, even though I don't like her! But if she doesn't have a good character, or if she mistreats Pete, I definitely won't let her marry into the family! Pete is the Hunts' future!"

Mrs. Lewis nodded. "You're right."

—

Ian gradually regained consciousness after taking the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill.

In order to prevent him from having another emotional breakdown, Joel left in advance and took Ian back to the hospital. After all, the doctors and nurses in the hospital would be able to keep his bodily functions alive for sure.

By the time Justin and Nora went back downstairs, the way everyone looked at Nora had already changed.

All of them were talking about the woman who became Cinderella. She was so lucky! To think she actually turned out to be Ian's daughter!

No one thought otherwise.

After all, Yvette had been in a relationship with Ian back then. On top of that, he even stayed single for life because of her, so everyone naturally brought Ian into the picture.

They completely didn't notice that Ian had said just now that she was a daughter of the Smiths.

Nora didn't know any of this, though. She was still frowning and thinking about what had happened back then.

She hadn't just been sleeping all this time she was at the Andersons'.

Occasionally, she would look through what her mother had left behind.

Some of the books even contained notes and interpretations that her mother had made.

Through those writings, she had gained a general understanding of Yvette's character.

The woman was aggressive and stubborn by nature. In the patriarchal environment back then, it was definitely no easy feat to rise to the challenge and become the head of the Andersons.

How would a woman like that possibly get together with Ian's brother while she was in a relationship with him?

If she had really fallen in love with Ian's brother... Given her personality, she would have simply gotten together with that man instead, and been as decisive as how she had rejected Justin's father. Why would she run away from home after she became pregnant and flee New York?

She couldn't help feeling that her mother didn't seem like someone who would do that.

When the party came to an end, Nora got Melissa to take Cherry home while she followed Justin to the hospital to visit Ian.

After all, they hadn't sorted out the issues they were talking about just now. They hadn't told her which of Ian's brothers her father was yet.

It was already late when they arrived at the hospital.

Joel sat quietly in the hallway late at night. He seemed to know that the two of them would come over, so he was waiting for them.

Ian was already asleep.

Joel said, "You can just ask me if you have any questions because I was the one who handled everything."

Nora lowered her head. "I want to know how you got my DNA samples."

Joel said unhurriedly, "Someone took a few strands of your hair when you were at the medical university the other time. The person I sent to protect you

happened to be nearby, so he chased after the person and snatched the hair from him.”

“... Then have you guys ever considered that the hair might have been switched?” asked Nora.

Joel was a little taken aback by her suggestion.

Nora looked at the ward and said slowly but firmly, “I want to redo the DNA test..”

Chapter 283: Her Real Father?

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

This particular floor was where the VIP wards were. Joel had booked the whole floor so that Ian could rest and recover better, so there was no one else in the quiet hospital corridor at the moment.

Right after Nora spoke firmly, a sinister and displeased voice reached them. “There’s no way the hair could have been switched. My professionalism is not to be doubted!”

Nora looked up to see someone slowly walking toward them from the darkness in front

There was no way Nora would have noticed him while he stood there. It was as if he had blended into the darkness.

But the moment he appeared, Nora immediately sensed his presence.

The man was very skinny. He was fully dressed in black and was wearing a black baseball cap. His face was very small and thin. Perhaps because he was rarely exposed to the sun, he was very pale. He had a metal stud on his left earlobe, and there was a sort of androgynous beauty to him.

He kept his head lowered habitually and walked over to Joel while touching his baseball cap.

Joel introduced the man to Nora. “This is Quentin, your second cousin.”

Since he was her cousin, then that meant that they didn’t share the same father.

Nora nodded. She observed the two men’s faces carefully, feeling like Quentin and Joel looked nothing alike.

Joel looked gentler. His fox-like eyes had a sly and wily look in them, and he looked like he was smiling. Even when he didn’t smile, he still gave off a very gentle feeling.

Not only did Quentin look different, but the aura around him also felt colder and more sinister.

While Nora was curiously observing them, Quentin glared at her and said, “What are you staring at? I’ll dig out your eyeballs if you continue to stare.”

Nora: “...”

Why did she feel like that second cousin of hers felt a little like a teen with delusions of grandeur?

The corners of her lips spasmed a little. Before she could speak, Quentin said, “Don’t think I’ll treat you differently just because you’re my cousin. I’m different from the other Smiths. They may want a younger sister, but I don’t! Also, Uncle Ian is like a father to me. If you make him unhappy, I won’t betray him, let alone like you!”

Nora: “...”

After speaking as though he was swearing an oath, Quentin finally got to the point and said, “Also, it’s impossible that your hair was switched. That man was constantly under my watch from the point he took your hair to the end of his escape that day!”

He stretched out two fingers and jabbed them forward. “It’s impossible for any of his actions to escape my eyes!”

Nora: "...”

She silently looked at Joel and asked with her eyes: ‘Is Quentin a loony?’

Joel: ‘... That’s the way he is.’

Nora retracted her gaze and said, “Alright. Assuming the hair is correct and hasn’t been switched, why not do another paternity test for me and my so-called father?”

No matter what, she didn’t find the DNA report saying they were uncle and niece believable.

Quentin sneered, “What do you mean by ‘assuming’? I told you, it’s impossible that the hair was switched! Are you still doubting my abilities?”

Nora: "...”

She straight-up ignored him and looked at Joel instead.

Joel kept quiet for a moment before he finally said, “It’s because your father may be Ryan Smith, our second uncle.”

Nora caught a keyword. “May be?”

Joel coughed and replied, “Uncle Ryan also disappeared half a year after your mother. It was later confirmed that your mother had died, but Uncle Ryan remains missing even today. We have already checked my other uncles. You aren’t their daughter, so the only remaining possibility is Uncle Ryan. Moreover, Uncle Ryan and your mother ran away from home one after the other. Before he left, he even said that he was going to search for your mother, so...”

Even if Ian didn’t believe that Yvette was such a person, the DNA test report was right in front of him. Everything that had happened back then was also fresh in his memory. One said that she had fallen in love with someone else and wanted to leave, while the other said that he wanted to look for her. With all these put together, he had no choice but to believe it.

Nora: "..."

The previous generation's story sure was cheesy!

However, she still didn't believe it.

She mused for a moment and asked, "Did Uncle Ryan leave anything behind? Doesn't he have any children?"

Joel shook his head. "No, he doesn't."

Nora glanced at him.

Joel explained, "I'm the eldest brother's son. Quentin and Warren are my fourth uncle's sons. The rest of my siblings are my fifth uncle's children."

The previous generation of the Smiths had six sons and no daughters.

The current generation had seven sons and still no daughters, except for Yvonne, who was adopted.

Nora suggested, "... In that case, let's do a retest for me and... Uncle Ian?"

Joel knew that she was no simple woman, and had already interacted with her before. She probably wouldn't believe it unless she did the test herself.

Therefore, he nodded.

As soon as he did, a dissatisfied voice reached them. "Are you also doubting me, Joel?"

Joel: "..."

Quentin let out a cold snort. "When have I ever made a mistake all these years I worked for you?"

Joel: "..."

Quentin turned and walked away.

Joel ignored him and went into the ward instead. A short while later, he took some of Ian's hair with the follicles attached and handed them to Nora.

Before Nora could say anything, Joel added, "I took the samples myself."

Nora: "..."

Nora coughed and nodded. Then, with the DNA samples, she got ready to leave with Justin. She had only taken a couple of steps when she suddenly looked at Joel and said, "I can cure him."

Joel kept quiet for a long while.

It had also been the Andersons' Carefree Pills that were able to prolong his life back then. Although the Myerses had claimed that the medicine was theirs, he had already found out the truth a long time ago.

But he knew that Ian would definitely refuse to take them if he knew the medicine was from the Andersons, so he had kept it from him all this time.

Nora was saying that she could cure him...

Joel shook his head. "Uncle Ian won't let you."

Nora's very existence was proof of Yvette's betrayal and was a thorn in Ian's heart. How would he possibly allow Nora to treat his illness?

Nora didn't insist. She turned and started to walk out.

She had only taken a couple of steps when she suddenly sensed something. Her head whipped to the side to see that Quentin had started following beside her at some point.

Nora raised her eyebrows, but before she could say anything, Quentin had already spoken. He said, "Don't be narcissistic. I'm not protecting you because I like you but because I have to complete the task I was given. Besides, I'm duty-bound to protect all the Smiths!"

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, "... I don't need you to protect me."

Quentin was surprised. "What's wrong with me?"

Nora looked him up and down. He was so skinny, how strong could he possibly be?

Quentin understood the look in her eyes. He became even more arrogant. He lifted his chin and said, "Do you know? There are fewer than five people in all of New York who can beat me! Apart from the two martial arts masters of the Quinn School of Martial Arts and the Irvin School of Martial Arts, the former's Big Sister and the latter's Big Brother are the only ones I can't beat in a fight! I was the one who protected you when you were almost killed the other time.. You'd better be nice to me, otherwise, I won't protect you anymore!"

Chapter 284: Golden Words of Advice

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

Nora fell silent for a moment upon hearing his words.

Justin, who was watching from the side, couldn't hold himself back, and he chuckled softly.

His little Nora simply had too many secret identities. She didn't want to reveal even a single one. Once she told Quentin that she was the Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister, would he become her... fan?

The three left the hospital. Nora got in the car and went back to the Andersons'.

Quentin didn't follow her, but Nora knew that he was definitely somewhere nearby. Should she meet with danger, he would definitely rush over immediately.

This inexplicable feeling of being protected by someone else sure was...

By the time she returned to the Andersons', Lily had already sent someone over to personally bring the samples abroad for a DNA test. After all, her little laboratory was located overseas.

After seeing the person off, she went upstairs. When she found that Cherry was already asleep, she got onto the bed gently, hugged Cherry, and fell asleep happily.

When she went downstairs after waking up the next day, she saw Melissa, Simon, Mrs. Anderson, and even Sheena. The few of them were sitting on the sofa with solemn looks on their faces.

A puzzled Nora went downstairs. When Mrs. Anderson saw her, she sighed and asked, "Nora, are you going to move to the Smiths' residence?"

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and looked at Mrs. Anderson in confusion.

Mrs. Anderson sighed. "It's okay even if you move there. That's the way it should be. After all, your father is there... I'm just worried that you'll have a hard time after you move there."

Nora knew that Mrs. Anderson was reluctant to part with her. After all, she looked almost just like Yvette. Mrs. Anderson thought of the daughter she was the proudest of every time she saw her, right?

With that in mind, she replied, "I probably won't move to the Smiths' for the time being."

Mrs. Anderson's eyes lit up at once. "Really?"

Nora nodded.

Her words, however, took Melissa by surprise. "Why not? Didn't Ian already acknowledge you right there and then?"

Nora had returned too late the night before, so she hadn't told them what had happened yet. She touched her nose and said, "You may be mistaken, Aunt Melissa. My father is not Ian."

Melissa: "???"

She was dumbfounded. "Your father isn't Ian? Then why did he acknowledge you as a Smith yesterday? Is he planning to take you as his god-daughter? That... shouldn't be, right? He has been treating Yvette like a taboo all these years. Not only has he never visited us, but he also never appears at any events the Andersons go to..."

Nora said, "... They said that my father is Ian's elder brother, Ryan Smith."

"Him?"

"That's impossible!"

Melissa and Sheena's voices rang out at the same time, and both of them looked at her in shock.

Melissa's reaction was considered normal—she was just surprised. However, Sheena's sudden sensitivity was such that Nora couldn't help but cast a few more glances at her.

Sheena clenched her fists. "It can't be him!"

"Why?" asked Nora.

"Because... because..."

Sheena stammered, unable to give a reason. In the end, she insisted, "In any case, it just can't be him!"

Nora frowned.

Sheena's eyes became evasive.

Melissa asked, "Why did they say that?"

Nora replied, “They produced a DNA test report done for Ian and me. It says that we are uncle and niece.”

Everyone: “...”

Mrs. Anderson smacked her thigh. “What a sin! Why would Yvette possibly two-time? If she liked Ryan, then why mess with Ian? And end up like that!”

Her eyes were red.

Sheena said, “Even if they are uncle and niece, her father may not necessarily be Ryan. Ian has so many brothers, who knows if she’s someone else’s daughter instead...”

But after speaking, she sneered, “But no matter whose daughter you are, you are living proof that your mother betrayed Ian! Don’t be fooled by how Joel is the head of the Smiths now. Ian has been in power for so many years, he’s not someone to be messed with at all! Joel listens to him 100% of the time. After giving it some thought, I think there are two reasons why he publicly acknowledged you as a Smith.”

After she changed the subject, the rest stopped fixating on the issue about Ryan but looked at her instead.

Sheena had always been a career woman. She had been active in the world of commerce for many years and was relatively perceptive about a lot of things. She said, “Firstly, all the Smiths are protective of their own. Since you’re part of the Smiths, they will never allow outsiders to bully you. Of course, this doesn’t stop Ian from detesting you. Secondly, I reckon the Smiths did it so that they can form a political marriage with the Hunts.”

Realization suddenly dawned upon Melissa. “That makes sense. Originally, Yvonne Smith was supposed to marry Justin, but now that he has chosen Nora, bringing her back into the family won’t affect the relationship between the two families.”

Every decision that the rich and powerful made had its subsequent meaning and purpose. They were by no means simple.

Nora raised her eyebrows but did not speak.

Instead, she was pondering over why Sheena had said that it was impossible for Ryan to be her father.

Did she know something ?

While she was wondering about it, Sheena looked at her again. She said, “No matter what, the Smiths will definitely do some surface-level work and give you some shares and money when you get married. In that respect, they won’t mistreat you. Neither will the Andersons. But I have something to tell you.”

Her posture was straight, and the black tight-fitting outfit she was wearing made her look capable and shrewd.

Melissa interrupted her. “Sheena, Nora understands...”

Sheena sneered, “I haven’t even said anything, yet you already know that she understands? Is she so delicate that no one can say anything about her?”

Her words made Melissa choke.

Sheena looked at Nora. “What I want to tell you is—since you and Justin are in a relationship, there are a few things that you must never touch!”

Nora knew that Sheena was saying all these for her sake, so she could only say politely, “Do tell.”

Based on the news about the Hunts that she had found out, Sheena said, “Justin’s mother lives in the suburbs. She’s said to be very difficult to get along with, so you’d best stay away from her and avoid making her angry. Otherwise, once Justin is caught between his mother and you, who knows who he would choose!”

Melissa nodded and echoed, “Nora, Sheena is right!”

... Could she say that she had already formed such a good relationship with the other party that they were now god-sisters ?

Seeing that even Melissa had agreed with her, Sheena went on. “Also, you must treat Peter Hunt well after you marry him.”

Nora raised her brows.

Sheena said, “I know you’ll definitely want to have a son of your own with Justin so that he can fight for the position of the head of the family. However, we Andersons must rely on our own abilities. As long as he’s more outstanding, he can definitely achieve it, so don’t use those unsavory methods, that people use in the countryside, on Peter Hunt.”

Nora: “?”

Sheena sneered, “Those methods are just our mere leftovers. Don’t be fooled by the Hunts’ matriarch’s old age, and how she was glossing things over and defending you in front of outsiders at the party last night. She’s actually very shrewd and isn’t to be messed with. You have to maintain a good relationship with Justin’s son, get it?”

Before Nora could say anything, Melissa smiled and said, “You don’t have to worry about that! Because Peter Hunt is—”

Chapter 285: To The Smiths’ !!

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

Before she could finish, Sheena cut her off. “What do you mean by I don’t have to worry about that? She’s from the countryside, so she lacks foresight. Once she marries into the Hunts and becomes blinded by their wealth, in the event she loses her mind and does something, it’s the Andersons who will be implicated! Some things have to be said in advance so that her heart won’t stray!”

Everyone was speechless.

Mrs. Anderson kept quiet for a while and said nothing.

Nora looked as indifferent as ever.

Melissa, whom she had interrupted, only smiled and said nothing upon hearing what she said.

Seeing how all three of them had such odd looks on their faces, Sheena could only ask, “What are all of you laughing at?”

Only then did Melissa reply, “It’s nothing. I just wanted to say that the situation you mentioned won’t arise at all—because Peter Hunt is also Nora’s son.”

“...”

Sheena was taken aback for a moment. “Of course, he’s also her son once they are married. But you have to really treat him like your own. Everyone has feelings; if you treat him well, once he grows up, he’ll still have a close relationship with you even if his real mother finds him...”

Melissa sighed. “That’s not what I meant. What I mean is, Nora is Peter Hunt’s real mother.”

“...”

Sheena was stunned. She subconsciously said, “How can that be?”

Melissa explained, “Nora gave birth to a pair of boy-girl twins back then. One of them is Cherry, and the other is Peter Hunt. They have also acknowledged each other recently, just that they aren’t married yet. We have no way of ensuring Cherry’s safety here, that’s why it wasn’t publicly announced.”

Sheena: “!!!”

She got up abruptly and looked at Nora incredulously. “So, Justin Hunt is the stray man that you slept with?”

Nora: “...”

Melissa’s lip corners also spasmed.

Sheena was even more impressed by Nora now. “That must have been some sheer dumb luck! I knew there was no way you would catch Justin’s eye. As it turns out, it’s because of that!”

Everyone was speechless.

The few of them all fell silent. It was at this moment that a voice came from the door. “Sir, Ma’am. Mr. Smith is here.”

Mr. Smith? Which Mr. Smith?

While they were wondering about it, they saw Joel walking in with his eyes narrowed.

All of them got up in unison when they saw him, just like how they behaved whenever they saw Justin. Simon stepped forward. “Mr. Smith? Why are you here?”

Joel looked at Nora. “I’m here to take her home.”

Nora: “?”

She raised her eyebrows in confusion. “Home?”

Joel nodded. “Yes. The Smiths’ residence is your home.”

Then, he added, “These are Uncle Ian’s instructions. After all, you and Justin have already publicly announced your relationship, and the Smiths have also acknowledged you. If you don’t move to the Smiths’, outsiders will definitely speculate.”

Nora: “...”

Just as she was about to refuse, Joel said, “Besides, the Smiths’ security system is also better.”

Security system...

Nora fell silent for a brief moment.

To be honest, now that Justin had publicly revealed her identity, there was no doubt that she was already in the public eye. The words that her mother had left her echoed in her ears: ‘... Stay mediocre and avoid being in the limelight. Otherwise, your life will be in danger!’

Originally, she hadn’t believed it. However, when someone stole her hair and almost stabbed her to death at the medical university, she had immediately realized that there were indeed people watching her and itching to act.

She wasn’t afraid.

She could deal with them even if they sent a few more people.

But what about Cherry?

Cherry was already in great danger at the moment. Although Quentin was protecting them, it was still very dangerous at the Andersons’ at night.

But if she went to the Smiths, things would be different.

Besides, she could also look for an opportunity to treat Ian’s illness...

After thinking about it, Nora said, “Okay, I’ll go with you.”

She didn’t want to give Cherry to Justin. If both children were to stay with Justin, she wouldn’t have any chance of escaping in the future.

In that case, her only option was to go to the Smiths’. She could also take a look at what kind of person Ryan was along the way, and determine whether he really was her father or not.

Mrs. Anderson didn’t expect that Nora would agree to leave when she had only just said that she wouldn’t a while ago. For a moment, she couldn’t quite bear to part with her.

Surprisingly, it was Melissa who grabbed her arm and said, “Mom, you mustn’t stop her.”

Mrs. Anderson was taken aback. “But Ian’s attitude toward her...”

Melissa sighed. “Mom, no matter what kind of attitude Ian takes toward Nora, she is still a daughter of the Smiths. For Nora’s sake, let her go to the Smiths. This way, she’ll marry as a Smith in the future. At least to outsiders, her status would be on par with Justin’s. But if she doesn’t go to the Smiths, the Andersons... have really become down-and-out after so many years!”

Melissa had never been one to believe in talk about families having to be good matches with each other when it came to marriage. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have married into the down-and-out Andersons back when she was still a Wood. However, she was worried that Nora would suffer injustice.

Besides, this was Nora’s choice. She must have her own reasons, too.

She mustn’t stop the children from building a life of their own.

After saying that, she went upstairs with Nora to help her pack her things.

Nora’s belongings were very simple. She only had a few pieces of clothing. It was instead Cherry’s clothes that she had a lot to pack.

Seeing how Melissa was stuffing clothes into the suitcase, Nora said, “You don’t have to pack them all in. We can still wear them when we come back and stay here once in a while.”

The moment she said that, Melissa suddenly said, “Oh, that’s right. We’re all in New York, so you’ll still be able to come back.”

After speaking, Melissa wiped the corners of her eyes while Nora was not paying attention.

She got up, held Nora’s hand, and said, “Nora, although we haven’t spent much time together, I have always treated you as my daughter. Even though you’re leaving with Joel and going to the Smiths, you don’t have to feel restrained. Just do whatever you have to do. No matter what happens, just be yourself!”

“... Okay.”

She was rather moved.

Apart from Aunt Irene who had treated her a little better than others, no one had ever treated her so intimately before.

She could see a mother in Melissa. It felt as if all mothers in the world should be as calm and elegant as her.

She suddenly reached over and gave Melissa a hug.

Melissa patted her on the back.

Nora separated from her right after hugging her because she wasn't used to such intimate actions. The two exited the room and saw Simon standing outside. In a voice that was neither too loud nor too soft but just enough for Joel to hear, he said, “Nora, this will always be your home, no matter what happens! You can come back anytime if you suffer any injustice!”

Simon said firmly, “The Andersons may not be comparable to the Smiths or the Hunts... but as long as Uncle Simon is still alive, you'll never go hungry!”

Joel raised his eyebrows when he heard him.

He knew that Simon was hinting to him that he mustn't bully Nora.

He looked down and said nothing.

Nora smiled. She was about to speak when her cell phone suddenly rang. She picked it up and took a look—it was Lily calling from overseas.

Was the DNA test report out?

Chapter 286: Results of the DNA Test

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

Nora raised her eyebrows slightly and made a gesture of picking up the call and walked to the balcony at the side.

As soon as the call connected, Lily's tired voice came through. "Anti, the report is out."

Nora lowered her eyes and said coldly, "What's the result?"

Lily replied in English, "Your relationship with Mr. Smith is indeed not that of a father and daughter. Your DNA is not close enough."

Nora raised her eyebrows. "Uncle and niece?"

Lily replied, "Your DNA is a little off from that of a father and daughter. That's why the previous report compared the DNA match to that of an uncle and a niece. But it's impossible to determine if that's true. Can you find your father's DNA?"

Nora: "...No."

If she could find it, wouldn't she have sent it to her long ago?

Nora was a little disappointed. Just as she was about to hang up, Lily said hesitantly, "Anti, actually, it's not impossible that you and Mr. Smith are father and daughter."

Not impossible?

What kind of relationship was that?

Nora said, "Please elaborate."

Lily then said, "Do you remember the last time I told you that your intelligence and genes are different from ordinary people?"

Nora narrowed her eyes. "Yes, and?"

Lily said slowly, "The difference between you and Ian mostly comes from this part of your IQ genes. However, it might also be because your genes have mutated. Therefore, I said that you and Ian are very likely father and daughter. If you can find the DNA of the so-called father you're talking about now, we can verify it. I even feel that the matching rate might not be as high as yours

and Ian's. Of course, if this is the case, it can also prove your relationship with Ian."

Nora frowned.

In other words, could she be Ian's daughter?

However, the problem was that she could not provide evidence. She could not possibly say that her genes had mutated, right? This was too unbelievable.

She lowered her eyes. "If I could get that so-called father's DNA, I wouldn't have let you test me and Mr. Smith."

Lily: "...That's right. Am I being silly?"

"Not totally."

Nora lowered her eyes slowly. "At least you let me know that there is another possibility."

Lily nodded. "Yes, you'd better go to the Smiths now and try to find a way to get your father's DNA, something that's still there even more than twenty years later."

Nora: "...For example?"

He had been gone for more than twenty years. Where could she get live DNA?

However, Lily said, "For example, from the wisdom teeth or milk teeth? Don't people keep those around after they're plucked out?"

Nora: "...That's a little disgusting."

"..."

"I'm hanging up."

After Nora hung up, she thought for a while and suddenly patted her head. She felt that she was so silly.

If she wanted to know who her father was, she could find out who had gone to California back then.

She raised an eyebrow and went downstairs.

Joel was waiting for her in the living room. At this moment, Cherry was talking to him adorably. “So Mia’s father is my uncle. No wonder Mia is so cute like Cherry!”

Joel nodded. “Yeah.”

Cherry said, “Uncle, you’re so good-looking. You’re the type my mommy and I like. You’re harmless and beautiful!”

“...”

“By the way, Uncle, can I live with Mia after we go to the Smiths? I like Mia the most. Also, Brandon is my underling. Do you know that?”

Joel: “...Okay.”

This child was so talkative!

As he was feeling conflicted, he saw Nora coming downstairs. He instantly heaved a sigh of relief and walked over to pick up her luggage. “Let’s go.”

Nora was not fearful at all because Joel was helping her carry her luggage. Instead, she followed behind him calmly. After the group of them went out, a secretary helped Joel take the luggage.

Joel coming to pick her up personally was giving Nora enough face.

—

An hour later, they finally arrived at the Smiths’ residence.

Joel got out of the car. With the help of the servants at home, he took the lead and walked in front. He turned back to look at Nora and saw that after she got out of the car, she completely ignored Cherry.

On the other hand, Cherry jumped out of the car and skipped beside her while looking around. Her small eyes were like black grapes. There was no hint of the surprise she should have upon seeing the Smiths' manor. Instead, there was some admiration.

That's right. Justin's daughter must have lived in the Hunts for a period of time. She didn't look like a child who had not seen the world.

Unknowingly, Joel slowed down his footsteps and asked her, "Do you like it? How does the Smiths' house compare to the Hunts'?"

Cherry looked up and said, "More or less the same. But Dad prepared a princess room for me. Do you have one here?"

Joel: "!!"

A princess room... He didn't have it here!

After all, it was a last-minute decision to bring the two of them to the Smiths' residence.

However, when he met Cherry's big eyes, which were like black grapes, he coughed and said, "Yes, there will be."

Cherry: "Yeah! I'm not leaving then. Little Princess Lucy still wants me to play with her!"

Lucy?

Joel narrowed his eyes.

The royal family of the UK did have a little princess named Lucy. She was only five years old this year, but she was friends with Cherry?

One had to know that the UK was a country that valued blood relations the most. The aristocrats looked down on the commoners.

Therefore...

Joel glanced at Nora. This little cousin of his was not simple?

After Nora followed Joel into the Smiths, Joel brought her upstairs.

He found a relatively spacious guest room for her and instructed, "I was in a hurry to pick you up, so I'll have to trouble you to stay here for the time being. The room beside is being renovated. It'll be your boudoir."

Nora did not care about this. Moreover, the guest room was quite spacious. The important thing was that the bed was quite comfortable. She nodded. "Okay."

Seeing that she had no other thoughts, Joel left the living room and went to the office.

On the way, he received a call from Mia. "Dad, Cherry is here. Can I let her stay with me?"

Her daughter's room was a princess room, and the two children could stay there.

Joel agreed.

However, as soon as he arrived at the company, the company's Internet staff hurriedly found him. "Mr. Smith, our Internet has been hacked!"

Joel was taken aback. "Who hacked it?"

The manager of the Internet Department shook his head. "I don't know, but the other party has retrieved Mr. Ian's schedule from 25 years ago!"

25 years ago?

Where had Third Uncle been?

Joel followed the manager of the Internet Department into the secret room and saw Ian's schedule for the entire year 25 years ago..

Chapter 287: Overeat!

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

Ever since Yvette left New York, Ian had been busy and almost never returned home. He would fly around outside every day and build up the business.

Actually, he was using work to numb himself.

However, the cities he had been to included foreign countries and major cities in the country. He had never been to California.

When Joel saw this clearly, he saw that the webpage had automatically changed to Ryan's itinerary. Only then did he realize that 25 years ago, Ryan had once reserved a ticket to California!

Joel: “???”

First, the hacker investigated Ian's whereabouts, and now, he was investigating Ryan's whereabouts... It went without saying who had hacked into the Smiths' system.

The corners of his mouth twitched. He felt that Mr. Hunt was really too free. He had really put in so much effort to confirm his girlfriend's identity.

After all, the Smiths' security system had been designed by the best. Other than the Hunts, no one else had the ability to hack in, right?

However, when he realized that the other party had only investigated this and had silently withdrawn, he simply did not pursue the matter. After all, the hacker had not peeked at their company's secrets.

—

At the Smiths.

After Nora investigated, she frowned even more.

Ryan had been to California, but Ian had not been to California in the year before she was born. Therefore, she couldn't possibly be Ian's child, right?

She sighed silently and exited the computer. Then, she looked around the guest room.

The guest room was a hundred square meters and was a private room. Apart from the master bedroom, there was the living room and study room. She packed her luggage and lay on the bed.

The soft bed was very comfortable, and she fell asleep unknowingly.

When she woke up, it was already dark.

She got up and stretched, then took out her phone and took a look. She realized that there were a few WeChat messages from Justin.

JH: “What are you doing? Have lunch together?”

JH: “Are you sleeping? Shall we eat together tonight?”

JH: “It’s already 5 PM. Are you still sleeping?”

JH: “It’s already 8 PM. Why aren’t you awake yet?”

Nora: “...”

She yawned and replied: “I’m awake.”

The other party replied instantly: “Shall we have supper together?”

Nora: “...”

She replied: “Just eat something. I’m busy.”

JH: “What are you busy with?”

Nora: “I want to sleep after eating.”

JH: “...”

After sending this message, Nora threw her phone aside and went out.

A few days ago, she had not slept for two days in order to refine medicine for Mrs. Hunt. Therefore, she must sleep more these few days.

The guest room was on the second floor. As they left and walked along the corridor, they heard voices in the dining room downstairs.

Yvonne was a little worried. “Warren, are you really not going to wake her up? She didn’t even eat dinner... Perhaps she feels embarrassed?”

Warren sneered. “Hmph, who cares if she eats or not! Who is she putting on airs for?! I thought she was Uncle Ian’s daughter and that we finally have a biological cousin. I didn’t expect her to be Uncle Ryan’s daughter! That’s too much! How can Uncle Ryan snatch Uncle Ian’s woman? Although this cousin is his biological daughter and is related by blood, I can’t like her!”

With that, the servant beside him said, “Then, Sir Warren, is there any food left in the kitchen?”

Yvonne lowered her eyes and said, “Of course. Warren, she has also come to our house and is our eldest miss. We definitely have to save her some food.”

Warren was indeed furious. “Who does she think she is? Yvonne, don’t worry. I definitely won’t distance myself from you just because she’s related to me by blood. In my heart, you’re the only sister I have!”

Yvonne sighed in relief.

Having grown up in this family, she knew better than anyone else how indulgent this family was to girls!

Not to mention how much her uncles from the previous generation doted on her, but even at this age, they were still desperately trying to have a baby girl.

The older brothers of this generation definitely had a sister complex!

Take the last time she attended the Hunts’ birthday banquet. Warren had bought the most expensive gown for her, not for his own wife.

Although she was not a biological daughter, her status in the family had always been number one.

No matter what, the best was hers.

Therefore, she was really afraid that because of Nora, who was related to her brothers by blood, she would lose her favor.

Hearing Warren's words, she was relieved.

She sighed and comforted him again. "Warren, even so, since she has moved here, we can't let her starve. We can't throw the food away."

Warren immediately said angrily, "You're right. Even if a stray cat or dog comes to our house, it's still a member of the Smiths. We definitely can't let her starve."

With that, he instructed the nanny in the most ruthless manner, "Go, save that portion of Australian lobster for her. There's also top-grade steak. By the way, she might not like Western food. Prepare some bird's nest porridge and little buns for her. I remember that our pan-fried buns are the best. Wrap them up for her too. When she wakes up, cook them. The freshly cooked ones are the best! Then let her choose. I want her to die from overeating!"

The nanny: ...

Yvonne: ...

Nora, who was preparing to go downstairs: ???

Yvonne's expression changed. She had always known that her brother Warren did not know how to speak, and he would often say one thing but mean another. She clenched her fists tightly and lowered her eyes. "Warren that's too much food. It won't be good if it's wasted."

Warren hesitated for a moment. "She's not a fool. Would she really eat them all? Forget it. I'll leave some for her. I'll see what she likes to eat and prepare them tomorrow."

With that, he hurriedly clarified. “I’m not doing this for her good. I’m showing her how powerful Smiths are. I’m also showing her the delicacies of the Smiths so that she won’t wolf down the delicious food outside and lose our face!”

Yvonne: “...”

Warren did not think that he had said anything wrong. In his mind, he saw Nora wolfing down the cake at the Hunts’ banquet. At that time, Mr. Hunt had been watching from the side and his mouth had even twitched.

He must have been criticizing this girl in his heart for not being presentable!

How could he let anyone look down on the daughter of the Smiths ?

As he was thinking about this, there was suddenly a knock on the door. Immediately, a few people walked in with hot dishes.

The butler followed in. “Sir Warren, this is the supper Mr. Hunt had reserved for Miss Smith. He said that Miss Smith has already woken up and asked us to send it in.”

Warren: ???

Nora, who was upstairs: ???

Looking at the huge plate of food, her lips twitched.

Justin, do you think I’m a pig ?!

Chapter 288: Who Is More Respected?

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

The dining table was quickly filled.

Warren also saw Nora, who was preparing to come downstairs.

He instantly straightened his back and raised his neck. He pretended not to look at her, but he kept paying attention to her from the corner of his eye.

If this person came over to greet him, he would definitely ignore her and tell her not to think that he would recognize her as a sister just because she called him Brother!

Uncle Ian controlled the entire family. Uncle Ian's family was the direct line of descent. The other brothers, including him, were all from the side family!

As for Nora, she was even further away!

After all, the hatred of snatching someone's wife was too intense!

Anyway, he was sent by his Uncle Ian. He would definitely not be coaxed by his sister!

Just as he was saying this to himself, he saw Nora walking down slowly from upstairs. She walked past him and went to the dining room without saying anything.

Warren: ???

Hey, was she blind? He was a living person. Can't she see him?

Warren was so angry that he wanted to go forward and argue, but Yvonne grabbed his hand. "Warren, you, don't lower yourself to her level..."

Warren snorted coldly. "I don't care about her. I'm just not full yet! Go to the kitchen and see what else is there to eat!"

Yvonne: "..."

Nora ignored the two of them. She could feel Yvonne's inexplicable hostility toward her. As for Warren... he had schemed against her in the Hunts. It was already good enough that she did not settle scores with him. How could she still greet him?

She sat at the dining table and was not picky about what she ate.

The food she ate was only for her to fill her stomach. Deliciousness was never within her considerations.

Seeing that she looked like the reincarnation of a hungry ghost as she wolfed down a plate of steamed crayfish, Warren couldn't help but feel indignant.

He entered the kitchen casually and took out the prepared Australian lobster. He placed it on the table and sighed. "This Australian lobster is too delicious!"

What was so good about the food sent by the Hunts? Was it better than the Smiths?

Hurry up and throw away that small lobster that does not have much meat. Come and try the Smiths' lobster! It's filled with meat!

Unfortunately, Nora acted as if she did not hear him. She took another plate of noodles and finished it in a few bites.

The way she ate was fast and plentiful, but the sound of her eating was very soft. Whatever it was, she stuffed it into her mouth in big bites and chewed quickly before swallowing it.

Eating like this put pressure on her stomach.

At the thought of this, Warren said, "Hey, can't you eat more elegantly? Can't you be a little nobler like the eldest daughter of the Smiths? You look like you haven't eaten in 800 years."

Nora: "..."

A plate of crayfish and a plate of noodles were soon gulped down by her. She took out a tissue and wiped her mouth before throwing it into the trash can. Then, she stood up and looked around before asking with a hoarse voice, "Where's Cherry?"

The housekeeper glanced at her and lowered her head to answer, "In Little Miss's room. She's going to sleep with Little Miss tonight."

The housekeeper looked up at Nora and added, “She took a liking to Little Miss’s princess bed and insisted on staying there.”

With that, she pursed his lips.

Not only that, but she had also deceived Little Miss into taking out many princess gowns to share with her. This little child was so scheming!

Nora seemed not to have heard her answer. She asked again, “Where is Mia’s room?”

“Turn left on the second floor, the third room.”

Nora nodded and went upstairs.

After she left, the housekeeper instructed the nanny to take out a cloth and carefully wipe the spot where she had sat before saying, “Take this cutlery and disinfect it.”

Warren did not care about her actions. After all, he did not even know how the nannies washed the dishes. Moreover, it was normal for the items in the house to be disinfected.

Yvonne raised her brows.

Nora had just gone upstairs when she heard a voice behind her.

She took a look and realized that the housekeeper had followed her. When the housekeeper saw her, she walked beside her. “Little Miss’s room is over here. Don’t walk around recklessly. It won’t be good if you bump into the masters.”

Nora raised her brows.

When she walked into Mia’s room, she saw a study room with its door open. There were four main computers in it, and they were currently running.

She only took a glance at it before the housekeeper introduced, “This is our Miss... Miss Yvonne’s work studio. She likes coding programs as a hobby.

Sometimes, she would make some software with it. The firewall Miss Yvonne created has even won awards. These four main computers are servers bought at high prices overseas. Don't barge in recklessly. If you accidentally press some button and affect Miss Yvonne's software programming, it won't be good."

These things were too familiar. Nora could not help but ask, "Is she a hacker?"

"What hacker? This is just Miss Yvonne's hobby. She only writes some code occasionally. Miss Yvonne is omnipotent. She knows how to arrange flowers, draw, calligraphy, violin, and piano! She's basically won every industry award!"

The housekeeper sounded a little proud when she said this.

Then, she said, "Although Miss Yvonne is an adopted daughter, she's the adopted daughter of Master Ian. Her status is definitely different from the other gentlemen and ladies in the other houses. Other than Mr. Joel, all the other gentlemen dote on her very much. They treat her with respect!"

Although some of the Smiths lived at home, some of them had moved out.

Actually, strictly speaking, Ian was the owner of this manor. Joel had been chosen by him to become the current leader and take over his businesses.

In ancient times, this was considered adoption for Ian.

Warren and his wife could only be considered to be living in the manor. There were also people from the other houses who had already moved out.

Even if Nora was the daughter of the Smiths, she was from the second branch. She was not considered the matriarch of this manor.

The housekeeper knew very well who the owner of the house was.

Nora glanced sideways at her upon hearing her words.

After showing Mia's door to Nora, the housekeeper left.

When she went downstairs to the kitchen, she heard the nannies discussing softly. "Miss Smith is going to marry Mr. Hunt in the future. Then she will be Mrs. Hunt, and she will become the mistress of the entire Hunt Empire. But our Miss... Miss Yvonne, after she gets married, she won't be considered a member of the Smiths anymore. In the entire New York, other than the Hunts, no one can compare to the Smiths, right? Is Miss Smith more respected, or is Miss Yvonne?"

The housekeeper immediately entered and sneered.. "Have the rules in the house been broken? Of course, the owner is the most respected!"

Chapter 289: You Are Ian's Daughter!

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

Florence Stone, the housekeeper in charge of internal affairs at the Smiths', was Ian's diehard fan. She was absolutely loyal to the Smiths and had great respect and admiration for Ian.

She had witnessed with her own eyes how Ian had gone from someone shrewd and capable, lively and active, and someone who loved talking and smiling—to the zombie he currently was, all because of Yvette.

She hated Yvette with every fiber of her being.

Therefore, she always looked at things from Ian's perspective. She reprimanded, "Even if Ms. Nora becomes Mrs. Hunt in the future, she's still just Ms. Smith now! Mr. Ian's daughter is the noblest of all! Although Ms. Yvonne is adopted, she's Mr. Ian's adopted daughter. Can't you tell which of the two matters more?"

The nannies hung their heads upon being reprimanded, none of them daring to speak anymore.

—

When Nora went to Mia's room, the two girls were already fast asleep.

This wasn't the first time Cherry was sleeping together with a friend. The little fellow was carefree and slept very soundly. Mia, on the other hand, was relatively restrained. Her arms were placed on both sides properly. Even though she was asleep, her little face nevertheless made one want to dote on her.

Nora pulled up the covers for the children and went out.

As soon as she did, she ran into Joel who had just returned home from work.

Nora raised her eyebrows when the two ran into each other.

Joel was also a little surprised, though he quickly reacted. He said, "I'm here to take a look at Mia."

Nora nodded.

When she stepped aside and got ready to leave, Joel suddenly said, "By the way, please tell Mr. Hunt that he can just ask us directly if there's something he wants to know. Isn't it a little too impolite to hack into the Smiths' computer system without permission?"

Nora: "???"

She was stunned for a moment before she realized that Joel had misunderstood. As she had been too anxious to know Ian's itinerary back then, she hadn't covered her tracks in the afternoon. This was equivalent to blatantly breaking into the Smiths' computer system.

She coughed but didn't explain. Instead, she replied calmly, "I will let him know."

Joel stared at her. He couldn't help feeling like something wasn't quite right with the woman after he had said that, yet he couldn't pinpoint the reason why. Thus, he nodded and entered Mia's bedroom instead.

Nora walked back to her room with a guilty conscience. She had only just taken two steps when her phone rang.

She held it up and took a look in the silent corridor—it was actually from Justin.

Perhaps because she was feeling too guilty, she actually picked up the call right away. She asked, “What’s up?”

Justin said dispassionately, “Let’s switch the children back tomorrow.”

Nora’s voice was low as she asked, “Is Pete missing me?”

“... Yeah, I guess you could say that.” Justin said, “Let’s have lunch at noon with the children and then switch them back?”

Nora answered very sincerely, “I can’t wake up in time.”

“How about at night, then?”

Nora nodded without much care. “Okay.”

After the two agreed on the time, Nora was about to hang up when Justin asked, “Was the supper good?”

“It was alright.” After Nora answered, she thought of the lineup when the fellow sent food over earlier in the day and said, “You don’t have to go to so much trouble.”

“It’s your first day there,” Justin explained, “I was afraid that you would be looked down upon. After all, there are too many people in this world too blind to tell good and bad people apart.”

Looked down upon...

Nora subconsciously thought of Florence, and the corners of her lips curled into a smile. “What’s the big deal?”

Since she relied on the Smiths for neither food nor living expenses, it meant that she had a lot of freedom here. At the worst, she could just move out. She didn't need anything from the Smiths.

Apart from speaking a little sarcastically, the housekeeper didn't really do anything, so she couldn't be bothered to hold it against her, either.

Nora yawned and went back to her room to sleep.

She was awakened by the alarm clock the next day. She had to send Cherry to the kindergarten. When she yawned and went downstairs, she found that Mia and Cherry were already awake and sitting at the dining table.

Florence instructed the servants to bring the food out. Cherry's eyes lit up when she saw that they were having pancakes for breakfast. She said, "I want pancakes!"

She stretched out her little hand after she spoke, intending to take the plate of pancakes from the nanny.

Florence, however, took the plate of pancakes and gave it to Mia instead. She said to Cherry, "Ms. Cherry, this is Ms. Mia's. If you want some, I'll get them to bring you another plate of it."

Cherry's expression turned cold at once. She was about to say something when Mia pushed the plate of pancakes to Cherry. "You can have them first. They can just give me another plate of pancakes when they are done. I can eat the scrambled eggs first, yeah!"

Cherry was distracted, plus she also had her pancakes now, so she ignored Florence and asked, "Do you eat the eggs first? I always eat the pancakes first, otherwise, I'll choke!"

Mia replied, "... I like eating the side dishes first and the main dish later."

The two children matched each other very well, and both started eating their breakfasts happily.

Florence's expression turned cold at the sight. She cast her eyes down and said, "Well, that's good, too. It's very polite of Ms. Mia to give in to a guest."

It was just a shame that both children were very innocent, so they didn't think about anything else at all, despite her sarcasm.

In fact, Cherry even nodded and said, "Yes, Mia is the most polite, unlike Brandon. He doesn't have any manners at all!"

Mia blushed. She lowered her head and said softly, "Thank you for the compliment, Cherry."

"You're welcome! We have to praise each other a little more every day, okay? This way, we'll be happy every day, yeah!"

"Okie-Dokie!"

The two girls started munching away on their respective plates of food again after they finished talking.

Florence: "..."

She could only return to the kitchen.

Seeing that Cherry didn't get bullied, Nora's lips curled into a smile in amusement. The girl took everything except the short end of the stick. On top of that, she was quirky and eccentric. Not many in the house were her match.

When she was about to go downstairs, she heard the door beside her open. Joel, who had likely stayed up late the night before, came out. He had some shadows under his eyes, and he was frowning, which toned down his usually smiling face and made him look a little more serious.

But when he saw Nora, his frown gradually softened, and the gentle look returned to his countenance, making him look perfect and flawless. He said, "You don't have to get up so early, Ms. Smith. I can take Cherry with me when I send Mia to school."

Nora didn't stand on ceremony at all. She turned, started walking upstairs, and said, "I'm counting on you, then."

Joel: "..."

—

By the time Nora woke up once more, she had finally made up for her lack of sleep.

The groggy feeling in her head finally disappeared, and her entire self seemed reborn.

She loosened her muscles and went out, intending to see if Cherry was back yet so that she could take her out for dinner with Justin.

However, the moment she came out of her bedroom, someone suddenly rushed right over to her. He looked old and aged, but because he had burns on his face, his original looks couldn't be made out anymore.. He stared at Nora for very long before he finally said, "You are Ian's daughter!"

Chapter 290: A Strange Madman~

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

Nora's pupils shrank upon hearing what he said, and she looked at him abruptly.

It was completely impossible to make out the man's facial features, and his entire self looked rather savage and terrifying. The skin around his eyes was all burned, so he had only two dark holes to see with.

Ordinary people would surely be shocked at his appearance.

However, Nora had seen much scarier things on the operating table, so she merely raised her eyebrows calmly and asked, "Why do you say that?"

The man tilted his head. As though he was crazy, he replied, "Because you don't look like Ryan! You look like Ian!"

Nora: "...”

Her looks mostly took after her mother, so she only slightly resembled Ian. Moreover, it was said that the slight resemblance also looked very much like Ryan.

Besides, even if Ian was her uncle, it was normal that they would resemble each other a little.

Just as she was about to say something, the man jumped and exclaimed, “Haha! You are Ian’s daughter! Ian has a daughter now! The Smiths also have a daughter now! This is awesome...”

Nora was about to speak again when the butler in charge of the Smiths’ external affairs rushed in with a few men. He let out a sigh of relief upon seeing him. “I finally found you!”

He rushed over, and a few security guards held the man down.

The external butler looked at Nora nervously. “He didn’t offend you, did he, Ms. Smith?”

Nora: “?”

The puzzled woman asked, “He is?”

The butler sighed. “He’s a madman, we all call him Old Maddy. A few years ago, he came to our door to beg, and we simply couldn’t drive him away, no matter what we did. He just kept staying outside stubbornly. If we called the police, he just came back again every time the police took him away. He even asked for delicious food. In the end, the old sir told us to let him stay and give him some food, and just take it that we’re doing a good deed. We arranged for him to stay in a small house in the yard, but for some reason, when he heard today that a new young lady of the Smiths has come, he started to shout excitedly that the old sir has a daughter now, and broke in. He has always been well-behaved and has never given anyone trouble all these years, so I

didn't think that he would suddenly go crazy and run up to your door. I'm really sorry."

Nora waved. "It's fine."

She looked again at the madman that had been held down. As the skin on his face was all burned, one couldn't tell what he looked like or how old he was. Judging from the wrinkles on his hands, however, the man was likely quite advanced in age and was at least fifty years old.

As she walked toward the lower floor with the butler, she asked, "What is his background?"

The butler replied, "He's just a beggar. The ID card we found on him stated that he's from a small town near the mountains. A huge fire burned down his home, so he came out to beg when he had no way out... The old sir said that he definitely wouldn't have taken him in if he were mentally sound—after all, he's physically able to make a living for himself—but since he is in this state, then it was alright."

Nora looked at the madman again while listening to the butler.

The man's hair was dirty, and he looked like he hadn't had a bath in a very long while. Although his clothes were intact and didn't have any patches, they were also dirty and covered in dust and dirt.

One could tell that the Smiths hadn't abused him. It was just that he was mentally ill, so he was dirtier than ordinary people.

Perhaps because he sensed her disdain, the butler explained, "He has burns on his body, so his skin has always been in poor condition. It's very uncomfortable for him if he takes a hot bath, so he runs off and kicks up a fuss as soon as we give him a bath. As a result, we only give him a bath once a month. It's also mainly because he usually lives in an empty small house in the yard, and doesn't meet with anyone."

Nora nodded.

The butler asked the security guards to take him away. Even when they had walked a distance away, she could still hear the butler threatening him. “If you run in there again, I’ll kick you out! And I won’t give you burgers anymore! You hear me?”

“Burgers! Burgers! I wanna eat burgers!”

The madman jumped around and followed the few of them.

Nora narrowed her eyes.

Then, she shook her head and paid no further attention to the matter. She turned and walked into the living room.

Warren and Maureen were both on the sofa. Their necks were craned as they looked at the door anxiously. Obviously, they were also waiting for Brandon to return from school.

Although the boy was all brawn and no brains, he was born into a rather blissful family.

While Nora was thinking about it, Maureen saw her. She waved at once and called out, “Nora! Let’s go downstairs and have dinner together?”

Nora shook her head. “I’m waiting for Cherry, we’re going out for dinner.”

Maureen suddenly winked at her. “With Mr. Hunt?”

“Yeah.”

After Nora answered her, Warren gave the crayfish and pasta plates in front of him a small push and snorted. “Are the Smiths unable to feed you? Do you have to go out for meals every day? Or are the Smiths giving you too little pocket money that you have to get Justin to treat you to meals? Are the Hunts’ meals better than the food at home?!”

Nora: “??”

She raised her eyebrows, but before she could speak, someone had smacked Warren on his head. Maureen chastised him angrily, “Can’t you speak properly?”

Warren rubbed his head and glared at Maureen. “What are you doing?”

Maureen ignored him and looked at Nora instead. “Don’t mind him, Nora. He’s in a panic and in a bad mood because a game developed by the company has a major bug that can’t be fixed, that’s why he’s talking as if he has just eaten a whole load of gunpowder. Just ignore him. He actually does care about you. He bought the crayfish and pasta for you.”

Nora: “?”

Warren looked as if he wanted to explode, though. He said, “Who says I bought it for her? You’re obviously the one who likes it, so why are you saying so much?”

“... Okay, okay. I’m the one who likes it, okay?” said Maureen.

She sneered, “I wonder who it was that saw her eating crayfish so happily yesterday and traveled a long way to buy the best crayfish in New York!”

Nora: “!!”

She tilted her head to the side and thought about it. She had indeed eaten crayfish and pasta the day before, but this didn’t mean that she liked eating them!

Why was Warren behaving so strangely?!

Warren snorted and continued to hold his laptop. He stared at the programming code on the screen and muttered to himself, “It doesn’t look like there’s a problem, so why is there a bug?”

Maureen said, “What would someone like you who only knows a little about programming know? You might as well leave it to a professional to solve it!”

Warren snorted. “Don’t you think I’ve already done that? There are so many technicians in the company, but they still haven’t found it even after searching for a whole day and night! Our game has only just launched. If this continues for one more day, all of our users are gonna disappear!”

Nora subconsciously glanced at his computer.

Warren, who caught her action, sneered, “What are you looking at? Can you even understand what this is?”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed and she answered earnestly, “I... do understand what it is..”