

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 501 Biological Siblings~

Nora did not understand why Caleb would suddenly say this. While she was in a daze, a deep and magnetic voice interrupted the two of them domineeringly. “Mr. Gray, it’s a pity that there are no ifs in this world.”

She was slightly stunned and turned around to see Justin standing behind her.

He stretched out a hand and pressed it on Nora’s shoulder as if he was announcing his sovereignty. His eyes were even deeper as he looked at Caleb. “Also, I don’t need anyone to help me raise my child and wife.”

After saying this, he looked at Nora. “Are you guys done talking?” Nora: “...Yes.”

For some reason, when she met the man’s eyes, she felt guilty as if she had been caught red-handed.

Justin lowered his head slightly and smoothed her hair before smiling. “Then, come home with me? Cherry and Pete won’t sleep without you.”

“... Alright.”

The two children were clearly very sensible. Why did he say that they would not sleep without their mommy?

Nora’s lips twitched as she followed Justin out.

After taking two steps, she was suddenly stopped. “Miss Smith.”

Nora turned around and saw Caleb standing up as well. He continued to cough, and when he met Justin’s hostile gaze, he smiled. “I just want to ask you one last question.”

“Go ahead.”

Nora was very polite to him. After all, this person was in the same generation as her mother. Actually, she still had to call him uncle.

Caleb said, "Since you recognized me, why didn't you bring anyone with you?"

These words made Nora pause.

After some thought, she suddenly smiled. "I believe in my mother."

Caleb was stunned.

Nora said, "She handed me to you, so you probably won't harm me. By the same logic, since I don't know the truth, I can't have you arrested just like that."

Caleb's deep eyes revealed a hint of relief. He lowered his head and coughed twice before smiling. "I understand."

Nora glanced at him and could not help but say, "If there's anything you need my help with, please feel free to ask."

After all, he had protected her for so many years. If he asked her to help treat an illness, she would definitely not reject him.

Caleb nodded. "...Okay."

After saying this, Nora left with Justin.

Caleb stood at the same spot and watched the two of them leave. Suddenly, he lowered his eyes, revealing a lonely look. He returned to the hotel.

As soon as he entered, he heard Trueman's sharp voice. "What were you guys talking about?"

Caleb coughed. "It's nothing. You don't need to know."

Trueman sneered. "Caleb, have you forgotten who you are?"

Caleb did not say anything.

Trueman seemed to see through his thoughts as he smiled. "I know. You like her!"

For the first time, Caleb's tone became serious. "Don't speak nonsense!" "Hahahaha, this is the first time I'm seeing you angry. To be able to make the usually gentle you so

angry, it looks like I've exposed your thoughts! Are you regretting now that the person engaged to her back then was not you? Moreover, it should have been you!"

"Shut up! Cough, cough, cough, cough..."

"Tsk, it's so fun to see you so exasperated right now. Hahaha... If you don't tell me what you were talking about, do you think I won't know? I'll definitely find a way! Caleb, you better recognize reality and not betray the organization, okay?"

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Nora did not know about the dispute in the hotel. At this moment, she was driving with Justin on the way back to the Smiths.

The man sat in the front passenger seat and did not say a word.

Nora glanced at him from the corner of her eye. Her lips curled up slightly. "Why do I smell jealousy?"

Justin sighed. He really couldn't do anything to her.

He was about to say something when Nora's phone rang. She picked up the call and Maureen's voice came from the other end. "Nora, where did you and Mr. Hunt go? Mrs. Hunt is here!"

When he heard this, Justin's phone rang. He picked it up and Brenda's voice came from the other end. "Justin, Grandma went to the Smiths!"

Nora: "..."

Justin: "..."

At the Smiths.

Joel looked at Mrs. Hunt politely. "Mrs. Hunt, it's already so late. Why did you come to the Smiths? You could have called me over if there's anything..."

Supported by the butler, Mrs. Hunt bent over and looked upstairs with a walking stick in her hand. "Where's Justin?"

Joel coughed. “He went out.”

Mrs. Hunt asked again, “Went out? But I heard from his office that Justin doesn’t have to work overtime today. Where’s Miss Smith?”

Joel: “She went out too.”

Mrs. Hunt laughed dryly. “So the two of them abandoned their children and went out together?”

Joel was a little awkward. “Not really...”

“Why? Did they take the children out as well?”

Joel explained, “Mr. Hunt went to pick Nora up from work.”

Mrs. Hunt lowered her eyes. “Although we have a nanny at home, it’s really inappropriate for these two to leave the two children at home.”

Joel nodded. “You’re right. When they return, I’ll definitely tell them this.”

Mrs. Hunt smiled. “Mr. Smith, I wonder which room my Pete is in? I’ll go upstairs to see him.”

As she spoke, she stood up and was supported by the butler as they walked to the elevator.

Joel wanted to stop her. “Mrs. Hunt, this isn’t quite appropriate.”

Mrs. Hunt stopped in her tracks. “Why not? As his great-grandmother, I’m going to see my great-grandson. Is there a problem?”

Joel was about to speak when Mrs. Hunt smiled. “Of course, I can’t see her daughter without Miss Smith’s permission. But I don’t need to trouble you to worry about my great-grandson. Which room is he in?”

Mrs. Hunt was really angry!

Justin had already stayed with the Smiths for more than half a month. If this continued, The Hunts would become laughing stocks in New York!

Hearing the faint disdain in her words, Joel's expression darkened.

He suddenly smiled. "In room 203 upstairs."

He accompanied Mrs. Hunt upstairs. When they arrived at room 203, Mrs. Hunt frowned. "This should be Miss Smith's room, right? Pete is sleeping here?"

"Yes," Joel said. "Pete insisted on sleeping here."

Mrs. Hunt sneered in her heart. "Then I'm going in to take a look! At the same time, I can see Cherry! But, Mr. Smith, your family is too careless. Although Cherry and Pete are only five years old, they're not biological siblings. It's not good for them to sleep together like this, right?"

Chapter 502 Mrs. Hunt Was Slapped in the Face!

Joel's expression turned even uglier.

Before he could say anything, another voice said, "Mrs. Hunt is right."

Joel was stunned. He turned around and saw Ian coming out.

He was in good health and no longer needed to be hospitalized. Today, Lily had finally agreed to let him be discharged. He couldn't wait to go home and meet his granddaughter and daughter. However, he didn't expect to see Mrs. Hunt right after he returned.

Especially after hearing what Mrs. Hunt said, he was furious.

Ian endured the discomfort in his heart and pushed the wheelchair over. Although he was sitting and was very thin, his aura was very strong.

Mrs. Hunt felt a little uncomfortable when she saw him.

Although Joel was very powerful when it came to managing Smith Corporation, he was still a grandson. Just like Justin, no matter how powerful he was, he was still her grandson in front of her.

Therefore, she could still suppress him.

However, Ian had been in power for so many years. He was very dignified, especially back then when Justin had yet to grow up and her son had failed to live up to expectations. In fact, the Hunts had always been suppressed by the Smiths until they could barely breathe.

Therefore, she was very afraid of Ian. 14.192.208.229

A smile immediately appeared on her face. “How is your health? Have you been discharged?”

Ian said nonchalantly, “I won’t die yet. At least I can support my daughter for a few years to prevent her from being bullied again at such a young age!”

When Mrs. Hunt heard this, she immediately said, “How could that be? Who dares to bully your daughter?”

Ian looked at her and smiled. “Mrs. Hunt, we both know that women are physically weaker than men. When they marry someone, won’t they become someone else’s? But as long as I’m still a father, I won’t allow my daughter to be looked down on!”

Mrs. Hunt lowered her eyes. “If she wants to be looked at by others, her family background is one thing, but her character and capability must be passable, right?”

When he heard the word “capability,” Ian raised his eyebrows and smiled even brightly. “Your words have reached the bottom of my heart. In the future, the person my daughter is going to marry will definitely admire her from the bottom of his heart. He will respect and love her. If there is even the slightest bit of contempt, I will not agree to it!”

Mrs. Hunt lowered her eyes and smiled. “Even if it’s for your sake, I don’t think anyone in New York will dare to look down on her. But Miss Smiths’s daughter... she’s called Cherry, right? Well, with the Smiths protecting her, she should be fine...”

The Smiths were protecting her...

Ian sneered. "Yes, Cherry has nothing to do with the Hunts. Is that what you mean, Mrs. Hunt?"

Mrs. Hunt smiled. "You can't say that. Miss Smith and Justin are together now. Of course, Cherry is also half a daughter of Justin. It's not that the Hunts can't afford to raise a girl. It's just that her status makes it a little awkward." Ian interrupted her, "I understand what you mean. Don't worry about this. I like Cherry very much. She wouldn't be bothering the Hunts to take care of her!"

His words made Mrs. Hunt heave a sigh of relief.

To be honest, although Justin had Pete, with his status and face, which woman was not in his reach?

So many wealthy ladies were fighting to marry into their family!

But he just had to fall for a woman with such a burden. It would be so embarrassing if word got out!

This was what Mrs. Hunt had been struggling with recently.

As the matriarch of the Hunts, it was fine even if Nora had grown up in the countryside.

In the future, she would not be allowed to interfere in the family's financial matters.

She would just treat it as raising a flower!

Anyway, Pete would grow up very quickly. In the future, she would find an appropriate wife for Pete and let her replace Nora. After all, Nora was Ian's daughter. With her status here, she was worthy of the Hunts! But alas, if only Nora did not have that daughter!

Now that Ian had taken on the little girl, everything was easy. A genuine smile finally appeared on Mrs. Hunt's face. She felt that the Smiths were really very sensible. However, it made sense after some thought. It was definitely Nora's fortune to be able to marry Justin. The Smiths must have felt that they had picked up a huge bargain.

She felt an inexplicable sense of superiority and did not notice the mockery on Ian's face.

After Ian solved this big problem, Mrs. Hunt felt that she should express her stance. Therefore, she smiled and said, "Don't worry, Ian. I'll treat Miss Smith well in the future."

When she said this, Ian made a surprised expression, but then he came to a realization. "The Smiths and the Hunts can be considered family friends. If Mrs. Hunt sees my daughter on any occasion in the future, it's only right that you take care of her."

Mrs. Hunt: ?

She was stunned and suddenly felt that there was something wrong with this sentence.

What did he mean by seeing her on some occasion...

She said directly, "What occasion? Are you planning to let the two of them move out after their marriage?" Ian was even more surprised. "What marriage?"

Mrs. Hunt was even more confused. "After Miss Smith and Justin get married..."

Ian frowned. "How could the two of them get married?"

Mrs. Hunt was stunned. "Aren't they together?"

Ian laughed. "It's just two young people in puppy love. Who hasn't fallen in love before marriage? However, I haven't agreed to their marriage!" Mrs. Hunt was even more confused. "But they're already engaged!"

"Engaged?"

Ian was even more surprised. "Why didn't I know about the engagement? When? Where? Did they exchange rings?"

Mrs. Hunt: "!!"

She frowned. "You... don't agree with them being together?"

Ian lowered his eyes. “Of course not. Mr. Hunt is not a good match. Even if my daughter marries him, I’m afraid she won’t be able to resolve the complicated situation in your family. Haha, our family doesn’t have any internal conflicts. Nora grew up in the countryside. She’s simple-minded, but she can’t take on the role of Mrs. Hunt!”

Mrs. Hunt: “...”

She suddenly felt a little delighted!

This was not her separating Nora from Justin. It was Ian!

She did not want Justin to marry someone who had a child and to raise another person’s child. It would be so embarrassing if word got out!

She smiled instantly, her chin lifting.

Before she could say anything, Ian pointed at the room and said, “By the way, weren’t you going to see Pete? Don’t let me keep you!”

He was waiting for Mrs. Hunt to be slapped in the face!

Mrs. Hunt nodded and pushed the door open happily before walking in. The lights in the room were switched on, and the two children were sleeping on the bed.

The one facing her had an exquisite and cute little face. Wasn’t it Pete?

She walked over and touched the child’s cheek. At this moment, the child on the other side suddenly turned around...

Chapter 503 Face Slapping Mrs. Hunt!

Mrs. Hunt really liked Pete.

He was smart and calm even at such a young age. He was definitely the best choice for the future successor of the Hunts. Moreover, she had given Pete the most love and had also cared about him the most.

Therefore, when his cousins fought with Pete, she was always biased toward him.

She had come over today because she missed Pete too much. Other than when she was sick, she had never stayed away from Pete for so

long.

At this moment, when she saw Pete lying there with his eyes closed and his mouth open as he slept, her heart melted. Her expression softened a little as she reached out to touch his face.

Pete was really good-looking. Even if he was a girl, he would definitely have a kingdom-toppling beauty. Speaking of which, a mother who could give birth to a child like Pete should be quite good-looking. As she was thinking, she suddenly heard the sound of someone turning over.

She looked up. With the help of the dim night light, she could see the child sleeping on the other side suddenly turn over. As if he had sensed that there was someone in the room, he sat up.

The child was in a daze. He rubbed his eyes with his chubby hands and looked at Mrs. Hunt. The next moment, he woke up and shouted in surprise, “Great-Grandma?”

Mrs. Hunt: “???”

She was stunned. She looked at Pete, who was sitting up, and then at the sleeping Pete. She stood there in shock.

For a moment, she felt that the light in the room was too dim and she was dazzled.

She swallowed a mouthful of saliva and rubbed her eyes. She looked over again... The child’s hair was a little messy. It was indeed Pete! However, the other child was sleeping soundly. She even smacked her lips as if she had eaten something delicious in her dream. It was also Pete!

Mrs. Hunt turned to the nanny beside her in surprise. “You, come and help me take a look. Which one is Pete? Am I seeing things?”

The nanny was also stunned.

No matter how she looked at them, she could not tell them apart. “Mrs. Hunt, why do these two look like young master Pete... Do all children look the same?”

“How can they be the same?! Our little fatty is so ugly!” The nanny: “...” Mrs. Hunt, they’re all your great-grandchildren. Is this really appropriate? However, the two of them were old and dazzled by everything they looked at. Therefore, they still did not understand what was going on. They did not dare to turn on the lights lest they disturbed the children’s sleep. The two of them exchanged words. Joel and Ian, who were standing at the door, looked at each other. The uncle and nephew were tactful and did not speak or remind each other.

It was all to see Mrs. Hunt slap her own face!

The two of them did not speak. They were sensitive people. Pete, who had woken up the moment Mrs. Hunt entered, sighed helplessly. “Great-Grandma, my sister and I are twins.”

Mrs. Hunt was stunned. “Sister? What sister?”

Her voice was a little high, waking Cherry up from her deep sleep. She rubbed her eyes with her chubby hands and looked at Mrs. Hunt in a daze. Then, she was slightly stunned and called out in her childish voice, “Great-Grandma? Why are you here?!”

“What...”

The words made Mrs. Hunt realize something. She looked at Cherry in disbelief and then at Pete. She finally understood!

She swallowed and said, “Y-You’re Cherry?”

Cherry was in a daze for a while. When she turned back and saw that her brother was already looking at her, she knew that her identity with her brother had been exposed. Therefore, she could only nod. “Yes! Pete and I are twins!”

Mrs. Hunt: “!!”

She took a step back and almost fell to the ground.

How... how was this possible?!

She looked at Pete again. “In other words, your mommy is Nora?”

So Nora was Pete’s biological mother!

Pete nodded.

At this moment, Justin and Nora returned home and the two of them went straight upstairs. When Justin saw Ian and Joel at the door, his heart sank.

Then, he strode forward and called out, “Grandmother.”

Mrs. Hunt slowly turned around. When she saw Justin, she shouted, “Justin, y-you have two children!”

Justin: “...I know.”

Mrs. Hunt suddenly appeared in front of him. “Why didn’t you tell me? Why didn’t you tell me that Miss Smith is Pete’s biological mother?!”

Justin glanced at Nora and sighed softly. It was all because Nora wanted to keep it a secret.

At this moment, Ian suddenly said, “Mrs. Hunt, it’s already so late. Since you’ve seen Pete now... Shouldn’t you be taking Justin back now?”

When Mrs. Hunt heard this, she choked. She looked at Ian and said, “Ian, look, it was a misunderstanding... What we said just now doesn’t count, right?”

Mrs. Hunt finally realized that she had made a mistake when she thought about how Justin had not mentioned anything about this biological mother all these years. Now, Mrs. Hunt finally realized belatedly that she had made a mistake!

However, Ian said, “It counts. Why wouldn’t it count?!”

Mrs. Hunt hurriedly said, “How can it? Isn’t this breaking up a loving couple?”

Ian smiled. “Didn’t you also disagree with this marriage earlier? In that case, why should we force each other?”

Mrs. Hunt hurriedly said, “I agree now! For the sake of the two children, don’t be calculative with me, okay?”

Ian’s expression was serious. “Mrs. Hunt, you’re mistaken. Although she already has a child, my daughter doesn’t have to worry about not being able to find a good family.”

Mrs. Hunt became even more anxious. “She’s Pete’s biological mother. Other than the Hunts, who else would marry her?”

These words were even more overboard.

As soon as she finished speaking, Justin shouted, “Grandmother!”

Mrs. Hunt instantly realized that she had said something wrong. She hurriedly looked at Ian and saw that his expression had darkened. “What? The Hunts are already domineering to the point that if I don’t let my daughter marry into your family, others will not be allowed to marry my daughter? My family is not to be trifled with! If this doesn’t work out, and my daughter isn’t able to get married, I’ll take care of her forever!”

Mrs. Hunt still wanted to say something, but Ian had already turned to look at Joel. “Joel, it’s getting very late. See the guests out!”

Joel stood up immediately. “Mrs. Hunt, please...”

When Mrs. Hunt saw that they did not care about their reputation, she was even angrier. “There’s no need for you to chase us away. We’ll leave ourselves! Justin, Pete, Cherry, pack up and let’s go home!”

However, when she said this, there was no movement behind her for a long time.

Chapter 504 Smiths Select a Son-in-law!

Mrs. Hunt’s thoughts were simple.

Children were the ones who held their mothers back the most. As long as she took the two children away, she would not have to worry about Nora not coming to their house! However, she did not expect there to be no movement behind her after she spoke.

She turned around and saw Pete and Cherry looking at her in a daze, while Justin's mouth was pursed. Mrs. Hunt was stunned. "Justin, what are you waiting for? Carry the child! Look at how sleepy Cherry is..."

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard Ian's voice. "Mrs. Hunt, we just said that Cherry has nothing to do with the Hunts. You can only take Pete away."

As soon as she said this, Pete chimed in, "I'm not leaving. I want to stay with Mommy."

Mrs. Hunt: "!!"

She was stunned. Then, she said in shock, "These two children are from the Hunts. Of course, they have to come with me!"

Ian was very domineering. "What Hunts? This is my granddaughter. She has the Smith blood in her!"

Mrs. Hunt held her chin up. "Ian, I know that society is developing, but our wealthy families still care about passing on our daughters. Your daughter will get married sooner or later. The children of our Hunts can't go to another family to suffer!"

Ian smiled. "Who said my daughter is going away? I'm going to find a househusband for my daughter in the future! Anyway, since I don't have a son, Nora will take on the responsibilities!"

With that, he looked at Joel and asked, "Joel, do you mind?"

Joel stood up straight. "Of course, I don't mind. Even if Nora manages Smith Corporation, I have no objections."

Ian raised his eyebrows and looked at Mrs. Hunt. "Did you hear that?"

Mrs. Hunt: "!!"

She could not win against Ian, so she could only look at Justin. "Justin, aren't you going to say anything?"

With that, she whispered, “Justin, if you want to marry Miss Smith and make her bow her head in compromise, you have to take the two children away! I guarantee that she’ll chase after you!”

When she said this, Justin’s gaze turned even colder.

He had long known that his grandmother did not like Nora.

She preferred traditional daughters who would be at home with her husband and children, just like a mother... She would remain just as the children’s mother in the Hunts forever!

However, with Nora’s personality, it was impossible for her to be trapped at home.

And this time, Mrs. Hunt had come to the Smiths, first, to look after Pete, and second to bring Nora down a notch!

How could Justin allow Nora to be looked down upon at home in the future?

Therefore... he knew what Mrs. Hunt said was true—as long as she took away the two children... or even one of them, Nora would not be able to escape.

But he could not do that.

He lowered his head and held Mrs. Hunt as he slowly said, “Grandmother, let’s go.”

Mrs. Hunt was stunned. “What about the children?”

Justin sighed. “Nora gave birth to the children in the first place. The children will only follow us if she asks them.”

Mrs. Hunt looked at Nora. “Miss Smith, let the children come with us. At the very least, let Pete come back with us!”

Nora shook her head. “Sorry, I can’t.”

It was more probable for Cherry to go back with them. However, it was impossible for Pete!

Ever since she fell asleep a few days ago, she could clearly feel that Pete was more attached to her. Now was the critical period to treat her son's mild autism. How could she let the Hunts take him away?

Mrs. Hunt misunderstood. "Are... are the Smiths really going to snatch our child?"

She turned to look at Ian. "Ian, the two families had planned a marriage alliance in the first place. Letting Miss Smith marry Justin is the best choice. Why do you have to do this? Aren't you afraid that we'll turn against each other?!"

Ian smiled arrogantly. "My health is not good, and I don't know how long I can live. Therefore, I don't care about what happens in the future. I only know that my daughter should not be taken lightly!"

Mrs. Hunt choked.

Before she could say anything, Justin had already grabbed her arm forcefully and interrupted her. "Uncle Ian, Joel, Nora, we'll head back first. I'll have to trouble you to take care of Pete and Cherry."

With that, he brought Mrs. Hunt downstairs forcefully.

After the group of people left the Smiths, Ian sneered. "At least this kid knows his place!"

Joel thought of his friendship with Justin during this period of time and said, "Mr. Hunt has always been quite good, right? But Mrs. Hunt is too unreasonable!"

After saying that, he seemed to be afraid that Nora would mind, so he explained, "Nora, Mr. Hunt left because he wanted to take Mrs. Hunt home. Don't think too much about it."

Nora did not think too much about this. She just felt that her ears had finally become much quieter. No one would stare at her as she ate anymore, despising her for eating so much!

She felt herself relax. She stretched her body and entered the bedroom. "I understand."

After she closed the door, Ian suddenly waved at Joel. “Tell me, how does Nora feel about Justin? Does she like Justin?”

Joel touched his nose as confusion flashed across his fox-like eyes. “Uncle Ian, speaking of this, I also find it strange. Nora’s personality is more distant, and she’s cold to everyone. I didn’t see any intimacy between her and Justin, either... I really can’t say if she likes him or not.”

When Ian heard this, he nodded thoughtfully and said, “In that case, you understand...”

His voice trailed off.

After hearing the entire sentence, Joel looked at Ian in disbelief. “This... isn’t too good, right?”

Ian: “That’s what we’ll do!”

Joel: “...Alright.”

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On the way back to the Hunts. Mrs. Hunt carefully observed Justin’s expression, but when she saw that her grandson’s expression was still dark, she couldn’t help but cough and say, “Justin, it really wasn’t my fault today. I didn’t say anything, but Ian set me up!”

Justin didn’t say anything.

Mrs. Hunt said again, “Don’t be like this. If you really like that Miss Smith, I’ll personally visit another day and invite her back. How about that?”

This was what Justin wanted.

Grandmother had always looked down on Nora. Then he had to let her know how difficult this marriage was!

Other people's daughters would have to beg a hundred times before they would agree, right?

Furthermore, he could get Grandmother to apologize to Nora! That way, when Nora marries into the Hunts, she would not be criticized by Mrs. Hunt. This was also why he had not stopped Mrs. Hunt from speaking earlier.

However, just as he woke up the next day and was about to head downstairs, Brenda suddenly ran in front of him. "Justin, bad news! The Smiths are going to choose a husband for Nora!"

Chapter 505 A Good Show!

Justin paused when he heard this, and his expression darkened.

Before he could say anything, Mrs. Hunt had already walked over with large strides. She snorted coldly. "What's there to be nervous about? The more the Smith family acts like this, the more it shows that they're worried their daughter won't be able to get married! Besides, if they can choose a husband, we can also get your brother a wife!" As soon as she said this, Justin called out softly, "Grandmother!"

It was a warning.

Mrs. Hunt was a little angry after being called out by him. "Justin, you can't be bewitched by a woman! I thought about it and realized that Pete still has to come back. After all, it's your bloodline and the best heir of our next generation! I was originally worried that Pete's biological mother's family wasn't good enough... But now, with the Smith family's bloodline, it will definitely be very good!"

Seeing that Mrs. Hunt had yet to realize her mistake, Justin lowered his eyes.

"Grandmother, if I am to get married in this life, It'll only be to her."

With that, he straightened his clothes and left.

Mrs. Hunt pointed at his back and instructed Brenda, "Listen to him. What is he saying? How can a man like him be trapped by a woman?!"

Brenda did not say anything about this, but she still said, “Grandmother, Justin has never said anything he can’t do.”

Mrs. Hunt was stunned.

Of course, she knew her grandson’s personality. Moreover, all her dissatisfaction with Nora in the past had basically disappeared

now.

Although she had grown up in the countryside and did not have much knowledge, Mrs. Hunt could tolerate this shortcoming just because she had two children.

Mrs. Hunt frowned. “I think the Smith family is just bluffing. Just watch. No one will be willing to marry her! After all, her identity isn’t ordinary! Not to mention her baggage, the Smith family will be under Joel’s control in the future. After all, she’s not Joel’s biological sister. After Ian is gone, no one will support her. Furthermore, her status in the Smiths will be very awkward. There should not be many people who dare to come forward to be her husband!”

Brenda immediately said, “Grandmother, I think you’re right. That’s why I’m going to Nora’s house to help her look... Ah, no, I’m helping Justin keep an eye on her! Let’s see who’s so blind to dare come knocking!”

With that, she went downstairs, strutting in her high heels. Mrs. Hunt: ??

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At the Smiths.

“Cherry, he’s too short!” “But he’s good-looking!” “What’s the use of being good-looking? If a man is short, he’ll be a level-two cripple! You can’t have him!” Brenda took the photo and took out another one. “This is not bad. He has abs!”

Cherry: “But Mommy likes little puppies, not wolfhounds!”

Brenda frowned. “My brother isn’t a little puppy, right?”

Cherry nodded. “That’s why Mommy finds him so plain!”

Brenda sighed. “Doesn’t that mean my brother won’t have a chance?”

Cherry nodded again. “I’ve always felt that Daddy has no chance!”

When Pete heard these words, the corners of his lips twitched. He did not tell the two of them. He felt that Mommy treated Daddy differently.

When Nora woke up, the living room was in a mess.

Even in the room with good soundproofing, she could hear the commotion downstairs.

She hesitated and got up. After washing up casually, she went out and prepared to go downstairs to eat something. However, when she went downstairs, she saw six men sitting in the living room!

Most of these people were in their twenties. Some were gentle, some were mature, and some were bright and handsome. Every type was different.

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Brenda and Cherry stood up with a sense of accomplishment. “Nora, come take a look at these men!”

Cherry puffed out her chest. “Mommy, I didn’t even log in to my game the entire morning just so I could choose these men with Auntie!”

Nora casually took out a piece of bread and ate it while looking at them. Then, she asked Brenda tentatively, “If you want to find a boyfriend, you should be doing it at the Hunts, right? Isn’t it inappropriate for you to be at the Smiths?”

Brenda: “?”

She waved her hand. “No, these are all for you to choose from! Cherry and I are just looking at them!”

A question mark slowly appeared in Nora’s mind: ?

These men were for her?

She was stunned for a moment before saying, “I... don’t need a bodyguard.”

Brenda: “No! These men are here for the son-in-law selection Uncle Ian prepared for you! You can choose anyone!”

She pointed at the first one. “This is James. Their family deals in electronics, so it’s not bad. This is...”

Seeing that she was about to introduce everyone present, Nora interrupted her. “Stop.” Then her almond-shaped eyes swept over the people. “I’m not interested. Please leave.”

With that, she went upstairs.

She still had to look at the medical books she had gotten from her master, Dr. Zabe! How could she have the time to look at handsome guys here?

But at this moment, a voice sounded. “Miss Smith...”

Nora stopped in her tracks and turned back. She saw a man who was about thirty years old taking a step forward. He was wearing a gray suit. He said, “I’m Blaine Jonas. I wonder if you still remember me?”

Nora was taken aback for a moment.

She still remembered Blaine Jonas. He was an internationally renowned surgeon. The two of them had once held a seminar for a certain patient. She nodded slightly. “Why are you here?”

Blaine smiled. “I originally came to discuss a medical case with you, but I didn’t expect to be treated as a blind date and be arrested.”

Nora: “...Oh, I’m not free for the time being.”

Blaine was not angry. He seemed to have heard about her personality long ago, so he smiled and said, “Yes, I know you’re not free. You should have my contact number. Contact me whenever you’re free.”

“Okay.”

Nora went upstairs.

This was originally just a small episode. Nora did not take this person seriously at all. However, in the afternoon, she suddenly received a message from Trueman Yale. “The show I prepared for you is about to start!”

Nora: “?”

As she was in a daze, her phone suddenly rang. It was the Andersons.

She picked up the call and Simon’s voice came from the other end. “Nora, do you know a surgeon named Blaine Jonas?”

Nora clenched her jaw. “What’s wrong?”

Simon’s voice was very serious. “He has now issued a challenge to the alternative medicine doctors in New York! He said that alternative medicine is all fake and modern medicine is the proper treatment method. Furthermore, he suggested this as your good friend! There are witnesses who saw him coming out of the Smiths today. Therefore, everyone thinks that you’re the one provoking alternative medicine!”

Nora: “?”

She frowned. “I didn’t ask him to go.”

Simon took a deep breath. “But everyone believes it now. It’s probably too late for you to say anything.”

Nora was puzzled. “How did he make the challenge?” Simon sighed. “He has a few patients on his side, and there are also a few patients who came for alternative medicine. He has agreed to see if alternative medicine can treat those people or will modern medicine do the job! From this, we can determine which method is better!”

Nora: “?”

Modern medicine treated the symptoms but not the roots. Alternative medicine treated the roots, but slowly!

How could they compare? As she was thinking about this, Simon spoke again. “Furthermore, he directly challenged Dr. Zabe. Dr. Zabe is already old, so he definitely can’t accept the challenge. He let his disciple accept the challenge!”

Nora: “?????”

Chapter 506 Modern Medicine And Alternative Medicine Competition!

Worry crept into Simon’s voice again. “Nora, now that he has gotten involved, you’re going to be in a pickle.”

Like what had happened previously, if the matter had just been about something she had supposedly said, Simon could still suppress the matter and explain to everyone that she hadn’t said anything like that.

However, Blaine had popped up out of nowhere and issued a challenge to the alternative medicine circle. On top of that, he had done that in her name and even claimed that he was fronting the campaign for her.

Winning or losing was no longer important because Blaine’s actions had successfully caused a confrontation between alternative and modern medicine practitioners!

Should Nora show up with Blaine, it would cement what she had supposedly said previously. Even if she won the competition, she would lose the support of the alternative medicine community and would struggle in the States in the future.

Yet, if she stepped forward and apologized to the alternative medicine community, people would say that she had chickened out. Angering the modern medicine community would also make her life a struggle in the country. This wasn’t to say that she wouldn’t be able to use her identity as Anti to make money anymore, though. However, she would no longer be respected by people in the medical profession both domestically and internationally like how she currently was!

Moreover, as the Smiths’ young lady and the future matriarch of the Hunts, she would also end up making the Smiths and the Hunts look somewhat flighty and frivolous.

In short, there were a lot of disadvantages!

Nora figured out all this in an instant. She curled her lips into a smile. When Simon was about to nag at her some more, she suddenly said, “Don’t worry, Uncle Simon, I know what I’m doing.”

Simon’s anxious words immediately became stuck in his throat.

After so much had happened, Simon now wholeheartedly trusted and believed in his niece. It was as if he was sure that she could resolve the problems just because she had said that she knew what she was doing.

Thus, he paused for a few seconds before he finally said, "... Alright, it's great that you have a solution."

Nora made a sound of acknowledgment. When she wanted to hang up, Simon said, "By the way, when will you be free to come home for a visit? Your aunt and both your cousins miss you!"

As soon as he said, Nora heard Logan's voice faintly in the background. "Who misses her?! Dad, don't talk nonsense!"

Next to him, Melissa asked softly, "When did Nora say she will be back? I will make her an entire table of delicious food!" Nora then asked, "Where is Sheril?"

Simon replied, "She's at the lab. Ever since you borrowed the lab to make the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pills, and she won a bet with some of the old stick-in-the-muds there, they have completely conceded defeat to her. Everyone at the lab listens to her now and has been trying out many new ways of making medicine. She's so busy that she doesn't even come home anymore."

It was indeed a good thing to be able to find what one liked and stick to it.

Although Sheril lead a simple life, it was a fulfilling and happy one. Nora thought of Sheril's optimism and cheerfulness when she was living with the Andersons, as well as the conflicting contrast between her cute and docile appearance and her love of vodka. She smiled and said, "Well, as long as she is happy."

As soon as she said that, Melissa snatched the phone from Simon and said, "Nora, get in touch with her when you have time, and get her to participate in other activities. The key thing here is that it's time that she starts dating!"

Nora was dumbfounded. She didn't expect that a woman as elegant as her aunt would actually force her daughter to date.

She coughed. "Okay."

After hanging up, she picked up the phone again. After a moment's thought, she called Blaine.

The two of them had both been part of a patient's consultation years ago, so they had exchanged contact information with each other.

Blaine picked up the call very quickly. "Anti, are you here to thank me? I've long been unhappy with the alternative medicine circle. They are no different from a bunch of frauds! Imbalance of energies in one's body? What nonsense! We modern doctors are not gonna recognize such talk! It's just a pity that your words the last time didn't have enough of an impact, so I have given you a hand. With that, the two of us will be able to cause a huge stir in America's alternative medicine circle and turn it upside down!"

Nora: "?"

After hearing what he said, she cast her eyes down. "Who says that alternative medicine is inferior to modern medicine?"

Blaine paused for a moment before he asked, "What? Do you actually think alternative medicine is better than modern medicine?"

Nora lowered her gaze. "You don't have to deliberately misinterpret my words. Neither did I say anything like that. I just find your act of provoking the alternative medicine circle... very stupid."

Blaine snorted. "What do you mean by that? I did all of this for you! Never mind that you're not thanking me for it, but you're actually saying that... I get it now. Surely you're not chickening out now that you're back in the States, are you?"

"To think the top surgeon of modern medicine is afraid of the alternative medicine practitioners in America! Aren't you afraid that you'll offend the modern medicine circle if you say that?! Alternative medicine is just a niche, whereas modern medicine has become mainstream. I urge you to think carefully about this! Also, I've contacted a few modern medicine doctors and made an appointment with people of the alternative medicine circle for a competition two days later. If you don't show up, I'm afraid the modern medicine doctors who put you on a pedestal will be very disappointed in you! I will send you the address. You are free to decide whether you want to show up or not!"

After saying that, he hung up. Then, he sent her the address.

Nora: "..."

She had obviously been the one who called to question him. Where did Blaine get the confidence to talk to her like that ?

Nora's expression had darkened.

She let out a cold laugh. Then, her phone rang. When she picked up the call, she found that it was Sheril. Sheril asked tentatively, "Nora, did you issue a challenge to the alternative medicine circle?"

Nora was angry at the moment, so she immediately answered, "It wasn't me. Some idiot did that."

Sheril's cautiousness immediately disappeared and she became furious. "I knew it couldn't have been you! Given how strong your skills at making medicine are, why would you ever look down on alternative medicine ? This must be a conspiracy that Blaine or whatever his name is came up with! He must be sick in the head. Otherwise, why would he do that ? Don't worry, Nora, the few of us have already discussed this, and we've decided that I will participate in the competition! I will beat Blaine and then declare in front of everyone that you were the one who made the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pills and that not only are you a master of modern medicine, but also a master of the pharmaceutical industry!"

Nora: "?"

Touched, she said, "Okay. I'm rooting for you."

Sheril also felt rather embarrassed after saying that, so she immediately asked with a smile, "By the way, will you be there on that day?" Would she be there ?

Nora's lip corners curled up into a smile. "Of course."

Of course, she had to be there. Otherwise, how was she going to slap Blaine in the face ?!

Besides, alternative medicine's effects in treating illnesses had always been slow. Without her, going by the skills of those few people in the alternative medicine circle, she felt that they might lose to Blaine!

Sheril breathed a sigh of relief. "Okay. Don't worry, Nora, I will definitely settle this for you! Even if I lose the competition, at the very least, I mustn't let the people in the alternative medicine circle hate you... I am confident that I can at least achieve that!"

Chapter 507 Black Cat ?

After they hung up the call, a short while later, Sheril suddenly sent her an article. It was an article on a website for the domestic alternative medicine community to communicate and exchange ideas with one another. The article had provided an objective evaluation of the upcoming showdown between alternative medicine and modern medicine.

Blaine's medical skills had been improving by leaps and bounds recently overseas. He had just performed a very risky operation two days ago where the operation process was recorded. His hands were so steady that they were comparable to Anti's. In fact, some people overseas were already starting to compare him with Anti and discussing who the top surgeon really was.

Needless to say, Anti was still publicly recognized as the number one—after all, Blaine had only just caught up.

However, this was enough to make the alternative medicine practitioners in the country wary. Blaine was definitely not someone who looked impressive but lacked real worth. He did indeed have a couple of tricks up his sleeve!

The article also introduced and talked about some of the diseases he had treated...

After Nora closed the page, she saw a message from Sheril: 'Nora, do you think the alternative medicine circle can beat him?'

A competition of medical skills where physicians of both circles treated patients on-site was, in itself, already disadvantageous for alternative medicine practitioners!

Modern medicine practitioners could make use of all kinds of equipment, but alternative medicine practitioners could only rely on their own judgment. To make

matters worse, the effects of their medical treatment were slow to appear, so people wouldn't be able to immediately see the effects.

Blaine was no doubt a little hard to deal with. On top of that, he had even called upon several leaders of the modern medicine circle...

Nora replied: 'Hard to say.'

Sheril: "... You don't have to be so honest!"

Nora smiled.

She put down her cell phone. The housekeeper at the door had told her that her cousin from California was here, so she left her room. As soon as she did, she heard Louis's voice downstairs. "Ms. Black! Long time no see!"

Lisa's timid voice rang out. "W-why are you at home again?!"

Louis replied, "I was about to go out and play games with Chester, but then I saw you! Come on, I'll play host!"

Lisa said, "No, it's fine. I have something to talk to my cousin about. You can go out!"

Louis said righteously, "That won't work. As a host, I must accompany you."

Lisa: "

Nora couldn't bring herself to listen any further. She went downstairs, looked at Lisa, and asked, "Why are you here?"

Lisa walked up to her anxiously. "Nora, I heard that you are going to challenge the alternative medicine circle?"

"..." Nora's lip corners spasmed. "Do you already know all about it?"

Lisa nodded. "News has spread throughout the school. We have alternative medicine majors in the university. All the alternative medicine majors are very angry now, and conflicts are starting to form between them and the modern medicine majors!"

Nora: "..."

She didn't expect news of the incident to spread so quickly, or the influence to be so great!

Lisa went on. "Also, there are reporters camping at the school gates and asking if you're an externally hired professor in the school. When I was coming over, the dean of neurosurgery told me to tell you not to come to the school for now." Nora nodded. "Got it."

Lisa glanced at her cautiously. "Nora, how are you intending to settle this?"

Nora patted her shoulder. "Don't worry about it."

Lisa breathed a sigh of relief.

Next to them, Louis became puzzled. "What are you guys talking about? Nora, why are you provoking the alternative medicine circle?"

Nora looked at him and suddenly raised her eyebrows. She asked, "Which do you think is more impressive, modern medicine or alternative medicine?"

Louis replied, "... That would depend on how much money each spends!" Nora: "?"

Lisa was also surprised. "But medical fees will differ according to the respective illnesses!"

Louis lifted his chin. "Heh heh, what I mean is, it depends on how much the alternative and modern medicine circle would pay me. Whoever gives me more money is the one I find more impressive!"

Both Nora and Lisa found themselves speechless for a while.

Then, Louis put his hand over his pocket and asked, "Nora, is this money really mine?"

Nora: "..."

Why was Louis still worried about the money when so much time had already gone by since the incident?

She nodded.

Louis suddenly jumped up. “Nora’s little cousin, when are you leaving? After I see you off, I’ll go to the bank to apply for a few cards!”

Nora asked curiously, “What are you applying for a few cards for?”

Louis grinned and said, “You don’t get it, do you? You can’t put all your eggs in one basket! I’m going to apply for a few dozen cards and deposit a bit of money into each. This way, if Joel confiscates one of my cards, I will still have money stashed elsewhere!”

Louis got a little ahead of himself. He said, “Also, I haven’t gotten quite used to suddenly becoming a rich man yet! I’ve made up my mind—I’m going to give the cats and dogs a feast to celebrate tonight! They can have the most expensive imported canned food! Also, I’m going to take them to the pet shop for baths, and then buy houses for them...”

After seeing off the worried Lisa and Louis, Nora felt that things had finally become quiet around her.

Unexpectedly, the wheelchair-bound Ian pushed himself out again at this point. She also couldn’t quite understand why Karl was standing next to him.

Surprised, she asked politely, “Uncle Karl, why are you here?”

Karl replied casually, “I’m here to discuss marriage.” Everything clicked in Nora’s head now.

Well, that was true. It didn’t make sense for Tanya and Joel to stay together like that without a proper relationship. Joel should indeed give Tanya a rightful status.

She was about to ask whether they had agreed on a wedding date when Ian asked, “Did you run into some kind of trouble?”

Nora paused for a moment. She was about to say something when Karl said, “Was someone blind enough to bully you? Do you want the Assassin Alliance to get rid of them for you?”

Nora: “???”

Was the way they dealt with problems always this straightforward?

While she was wondering about it, Ian sneered, “Do you think you can just kill people so casually outside of your own country?! Is there anyone among your assassins who can take someone’s life without anyone knowing in the States?”

Karl immediately replied, “Black Cat can!” Nora: “?????”

So, his way of helping her was getting her to personally kill them off herself?

Ian curled his lips disdainfully. “Tsk, you’re always going on and on about Black Cat... Don’t you find yourself embarrassing...”

Karl, however, didn’t find it embarrassing in the least. “Hah, the way I see it, you’re just jealous that I have Black Cat because the leader of your dark forces has been hospitalized, so you don’t have anyone doing things for you anymore!” Ian: “...”

Karl went on. “In the past, you could still put up a fight with me by relying on the dark forces, but now? You don’t have Quentin anymore, but I still have Black Cat!”

Ian: “...”

Seeing Ian’s expression darken further, Karl immediately smiled. “Black Cat is our top assassin, no one can compare to him! Even if Quentin is in the pink of health, he won’t be able to compare to him!” Seeing that Ian was about to blow his top, Nora couldn’t help but say, “Uncle Karl, who says the Smiths don’t have Black Cat? ...”

Chapter 508 Getting The Marriage Certificate!

Her words took Karl by surprise. “What do you mean by that, Nora?”

Nora raised her eyebrows. She was about to speak when Ian said, “It means that the Smiths have someone who is even more impressive than Black Cat! Don’t think that

you can keep going on and on about Black Cat just because you have Black Cat in your organization. We're talking about the children's marriage now, yet you keep going on and on about Black Cat. Can you get any more annoying?!" His words made Karl choke at once, but then he suddenly reacted and said, "This isn't right, Smith. I am the one marrying my daughter to your nephew. You should be the one begging me instead! Why should I be the one coming over and talking to you?"

Ian, however, scoffed, "If you don't want to talk to me about it, then I will go and talk to Tanya."

As soon as he said that, Karl hurriedly said, "No, no, talk to me!"

Tanya and Karl had only just acknowledged each other, and their relationship was not very good. Karl couldn't adopt the attitude of a father-in-law in the Smiths at all!

However, Karl would never allow his daughter to marry into the Smiths so quietly, either!

While he was thinking about it, Tanya and Joel entered the room walking hand-in-hand.

Both of them looked like they were in love with each other, and Tanya's eyes looked like they were smiling

Joel's smile had also become bigger and even more attractive than in the past. At the sight, Nora asked, "Did something good happen to make the two of you smile like that?"

Tanya glanced at Joel and blushed a little, though she didn't say anything.

Joel walked up to Ian and Karl. He smiled and said, "Uncle Ian, Dad, Nora, all of you are here. It just so happens that I have good news for you."

All three of them were taken aback.

Karl was the first to react. "What did you just call me?"

Joel took out a folder and handed it to them. “Tanya and I registered our marriage and got our marriage certificate today. We are husband and wife from today.”

II

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The news was simply too astounding—or at least, Nora was dumbfounded. She looked at Tanya incredulously.

Karl was also stunned. “You... Aren’t the two of you being a little hasty about this?” Tanya shook her head. “We’ve already let each other slip by us for five years. We don’t want to let another five years slip by us.”

Her words made Karl shut his mouth.

Ian stared at the two of them, so happy that even his eyes had turned a little red. He patted Joel’s hand and said, “That’s great! Great!”

While the bunch of them were all moved, Karl said with dissatisfaction, “The wedding...”

Tanya said, “I originally didn’t want to hold a wedding because I felt that it was pointless when we already have a child... but Joel didn’t agree to it. So, we’ve decided to invite our friends and family for a simple wedding a week later!”

Hearing this, Karl lowered his head. There was a faint layer of mist in his eyes. “Hmph, at least you know what’s good for you, kid!”

Joel smiled and said, “Dad, Uncle Ian. I have some details of the wedding that I want to discuss with the two of you.”

While speaking, he, Ian, and Karl entered the study.

Tanya stayed where she was and looked at Nora. She said, “Nora, I also have something to ask of you for the wedding—” Nora raised her eyebrows. “What is it?”

At night.

Justin left the Hunts' manor.

As soon as he left, Mrs. Hunt walked over with the help of the housekeeper. She sighed and said, "It's only been a day that he didn't see her, yet he's already unable to hold himself back?"

The housekeeper said, "Absence makes the heart grow fonder. Besides, with the news of the Smiths looking for a son-in-law, Master Hunt must be terribly anxious."

Mrs. Hunt snorted. "I didn't hear anything about them looking for a son-in-law, but I did hear something else!" "What?"

"As expected, the Smiths' young lady is a hillbilly who has never seen the world! She had the audacity to challenge the alternative medicine circle! She can't even see what she's made of anymore! If someone like her becomes the matriarch of the family, she will definitely offend a lot of people and make a lot of enemies for the Hunts! My head hurts the moment I think of this!"

As the housekeeper held Mrs. Hunt's arm, she asked, "She challenged the alternative medicine circle?"

"Yes!" Mrs. Hunt sighed and said, "Alternative medicine is extensive and profound, and the knowledge within is amazing. Do you remember the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill? Wasn't it much more effective than modern medicine? From where exactly did a little surgeon like her find the courage to challenge the alternative medicine circle? The way I see it, the moment Dr. Zabe's disciple takes action, he'll crush her beneath his feet!"

The housekeeper frowned. "Will that bring trouble to the family?" Mrs. Hunt sneered, "It won't go as far as that, but I do think this is something that'll do her good! After all, once the competition is over, both the alternative and modern medicine circles will detest and despise her! With that, the Smiths will finally realize the position she's in. It will be much easier for the Hunts to propose marriage after that!" The housekeeper was surprised. "You're still intending to let her marry into the family?" Mrs. Hunt sighed. "Look at how Justin is behaving. If I don't let her marry into the family, I will lose my grandson and great-grandchildren! I find the current situation pretty good. We'll let outsiders suppress her arrogance first!"

“That’s true...”

After the conversation, Mrs. Hunt said, “Get ready. We will go to the Smiths to propose marriage two days later.” “Yes, ma’am.”

—

At the Smiths.

“They’ve got their marriage certificate?” Justin’s surprised voice traveled over through Cherry’s phone.

Cherry nodded. “Yeah! So Mia’s mom and dad can be together forever now! Daddy, will you and Mommy get a marriage certificate too?”

Nora was sitting on the sofa and reading a book about medicine. Upon hearing this, she subconsciously looked at her cell phone, upon which she heard Justin say, “As long as your mother agrees to it, I can do it anytime.”

Nora blinked and smiled.

Cherry and Pete chatted with Justin a little more. Then, Justin asked, “What is your mother doing?”

Cherry replied, “... She’s reading!” “Pass the phone to your mother.” Cherry handed the phone to Nora.

Nora put down the book and leaned back on the sofa lazily. “What is it?”

Justin coughed. “Put the phone off of speaker first.”

Nora raised her eyebrows and glanced at Cherry and Pete, who were looking at her eagerly. The two little fellows were just like two huge third wheels.

She turned off the speaker mode. “Speak.”

“Nora, I miss you.”

Nora: “!!”

When she heard this, she subconsciously glanced at the two kids again. For some reason, her cheeks suddenly felt a little warm.

She stretched out her hand and fanned herself. Then, she said, “And?”

“Come down.”

Nora was taken aback at his words.

She subconsciously got up, opened the door, and went downstairs. She left the living room and walked towards the parking lot.

It was very dark outside.

She had just walked under a big tree when someone suddenly grabbed her wrist. She was held down, and then a man’s familiar aura pounced on her.

Nora wanted to say something, but the next moment, her lips were sealed...