

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 631 The Truth!

Mrs. Stewart became even more infuriated when she heard this. She clutched her chest, unable to speak.

Helen was just crying her eyes out next to her.

Her father was not at home, so the two women from the Stewarts were obviously suppressed in momentum.

When Nora was about to take a step forward, Jessica, who was next to her, stepped forward abruptly and said loudly, “Mrs. Livingstone, now that’s not very nice! What do you mean Thomas didn’t cheat? Is the child in her belly not Thomas’? Did Thomas not have sexual relations with another woman while he is married?”

Mrs. Livingstone choked at once.

Jessica went on. “My little sister certainly hasn’t given birth to any children, but are women mere baby-making tools? Are you saying that the Livingstones and the Stewarts’ union was solely for the purpose of having children? If so, then why didn’t you just approach surrogate mothers instead? What is the point of having Helen there? Besides, do you have any medical evidence to prove that my little sister is infertile? This is complete sophistry. If you cannot produce a medical report, then I will sue you for slander!”

Jessica was very aggressive, much like a hen protecting her chicks. She stood in front of her mother and Helen and blocked them from Mrs. Livingstone.

Mrs. Livingstone seemed a little afraid of Jessica. She subconsciously stepped back and said, “No matter what, they have to get a divorce!”

“Divorce? Sure, but you have to give my little sister the compensation she deserves. The Stewarts are not to be trifled with either!”

After snapping back at Mrs. Livingstone furiously, Jessica looked at Helen and said, “What is the use of crying when your husband has already cheated on you? Times have changed, can’t you even stand up for yourself? Helen, I’m telling you, you have to divorce him! Are you planning on keeping that man so that he can bring back more illegitimate children?!”

The sobbing Helen nodded. “I will do as you say, Jessica.”

She was thoroughly heartbroken.

When she got married, everyone had said that she was really blessed to be able to marry into the Livingstones. Given how close a relationship the Livingstones and the Hunts shared, she would surely welcome a good life in the future.

But who knew that Thomas would actually be such an insect?

Mrs. Livingstone sneered, “Jessica, what do you mean by that? We Livingstones are decent people, we are not people who indulge in casual relationships! We won’t just want any random woman!” Jessica sneered, “Oh, really? Considering how you can accept even someone like Cecelia, the Livingstones’ standards for women are really too low!”

Mrs. Livingstone wanted to continue the argument about Cecelia, but she suddenly realized something. She sneered, “The problem is not about Cecelia right now; rather, it’s about Helen’s infertility. On top of that, she even conspired with a doctor to shift the blame onto my son! What a pity for her, though, because Cecelia is pregnant, which just so happens to clear my son’s name! On the other hand, even though it has been three years since Helen married into the Livingstones, she hasn’t gotten pregnant even once, so the problem must lie with her. Since that’s the case, then this marriage should be

annulled! When the two of them got engaged back then, we had agreed that whoever does something wrong after marriage would receive a smaller portion of the joint financial assets! Therefore, Helen can only leave the Livingstones penniless!”

Cecelia was pregnant.

The timing was simply too sensitive.

Should news of it spread, everyone would surely know that Thomas had cheated on his wife. If that happened, he would no longer be able to hold his head up high in the circle of the wealthy in New York.

That was why Mrs. Livingstone had come over to make a scene. Firstly, it was because a married couple’s joint property was indeed difficult to divide. Secondly, it was because she mustn’t allow her son to be known as someone who had mistreated his ex-wife!

She mustn’t allow her son to become the main reason for the marriage’s failure.

Jessica let out a contemptuous laugh. Suddenly, she lowered her eyes and said, “We are all respectable people that don’t wish to embarrass ourselves. The Stewarts will not ask the Livingstones for even a single cent more than what should be given. However, alimony must be given because you made Helen quit her job after she married Thomas! Because of that, she now has a three-year unemployment gap in her career!” Mrs. Livingstone sneered, “Then what about the money that the Livingstones gave the Stewarts when they got married back then?”

The Livingstones had given them a large sum of money as a wedding gift.

By saying that, Mrs. Livingstone was demanding even that sum of money back, even though they had given it to them as a gift.

Jessica was about to speak when Helen suddenly looked at Thomas. “Thomas, what is the meaning of this?”

Thomas curled his lips disdainfully and replied, “My mother’s will is also mine! I’ve found you really boring since a long time ago! You don’t even move at all in bed. It was really no fun at all!”

Helen turned paler. At last, she lowered her head and said, “Fine, fine... I will return you all that money the Livingstones gave us!”

A shocked Jessica looked at her abruptly. “Helen, what kind of nonsense are you saying?”

If they returned that money, what would outsiders think?

Why didn’t they take any money from the Livingstones during the divorce?
But even gave them money instead?

Of course, it was because they had done something wrong!

People often didn’t care about the details, they only looked at the results.
Neither would they think that Helen was being generous. Instead, they would definitely think that Helen must have done something to let the Livingstones down!

Helen, however, shook her head. “Jessica, I just want to be divorced as soon as possible.”

She didn’t want to be entangled with him any further.

She would just cut the Gordian knot. This way, she would be able to go home and live a carefree life!

Seemingly having understood the meaning behind her words, Jessica said nothing more.

Mrs. Livingstone sneered, “Helen, are you feeling guilty? Well, that makes sense. We won’t hold you accountable for wasting my son’s time either. We’ll just let the matter go at that! I just hope that you won’t bother my son

After that, Mrs. Livingstone, Thomas, and Helen settled on the time and date that they would come over to take the money, as well as when they would sign the divorce papers.

After making all the arrangements, before the two left, Mrs. Livingstone emphasized once more, “Helen, the Livingstones won’t hold it against you and your family this time! But remember this, the divorce is because of your infertility. It has nothing to do with the Livingstones!”

Thomas nodded. “Yes, that’s right. Remember this—it’s I, Thomas, who doesn’t want you anymore!”

After saying that, Mrs. Livingstone and Thomas left.

After they left, Helen squatted on the floor and suddenly burst into wracking sobs. She clutched her head and murmured, “I am so useless. Why couldn’t I just get pregnant? Why? I’m so useless...”

Only then did Nora finally take a step forward. She said, “It’s not your fault.”

Chapter 632 The Truth About Xander Yale

Nora had hidden herself in the corner after she entered just now and had refrained from interfering with their family affairs.

Therefore, the few of them hadn’t noticed her in the heated argument.

When she spoke, Helen finally looked up in a daze. At the sight of Nora, she wiped her tears and stood up. “Ms. Smith... Why are you here?” Before Nora could speak, Jessica asked, “Ms. Smith, what did you mean by that?”

Nora sighed silently.

Helen was simply too much of a pushover. Being ladylike and soft-spoken were positive traits; gentleness was also part of a person's character. However, being excessively weak and delicate would only encourage others to bully one even more.

However, Jessica seemed different. She was more straightforward and the questions she asked hit the crux of the matter. Nora didn't want to comfort or persuade them about anything. She merely said, "Thomas is not the father of Cecelia's child."

As soon as she said that, the people in the room were dumbfounded.

Jessica was stunned. She said, "He isn't? If he isn't, then what is Thomas doing? Also, why do you say that? Do you have any evidence?"

Jessica's thought process was clear. Helen, however, was still looking at her in a daze.

Nora cast her eyes down. "I checked his pulse the other time, he does indeed have asthenospermia. On top of that, his condition is very serious. Therefore, it stands to reason that Thomas will not be able to have children. However, he said that Cecelia is pregnant and that they only found out about the pregnancy today. So I went to check Cecelia's pregnancy records. I found that her HCG levels are relatively high. Those numbers are impossible in a patient who is only a month pregnant. In addition, I also found out that Cecelia has prior medical records from more than one month ago. At that time, they had already diagnosed that she was more than a month pregnant. From this, we can conclude that she should already be three months pregnant by now. Helen, where was Thomas three months ago?"

A dazed Helen replied, "Thomas was in France three months ago. A project over there had run into problems. As it was relatively tricky, he stayed there for nearly a month..."

At this point, Helen spoke again. “Did he go to France with Cecelia?!”

She seemed astounded. But as soon as she said that, Jessica smacked her hard on the head and said, “Helen Stewart, what’s wrong with you?! What kind of situation do you think you’re in right now? Yet you’re still being jealous?! Is there anything about that man that’s worth being jealous?! If you continue to be like this, I will really look down on you! Don’t you know that women should be independent?! If even you look down on yourself, then how can you make others value you?!”

However, Helen said in tears, “I’m not looking down on myself. But it’s true that I was married for three years, yet I didn’t get pregnant...”

Jessica was exasperated. She yelled furiously, “Hansel Lloyd’s wife also didn’t have any children even after so many years of marriage, and they adopted a child in the end. But look at her, when has she ever felt inferior about it?! When has she ever not carried herself graciously? Do you know why?!”

Helen nodded. “It’s because she is good at managing the company. She is actually the one in charge of Lloyds’ company...”

It was at this point that Helen finally suddenly understood. Her eyes reddened and she hung her head. “You’re right, Mrs. Lloyd can’t reproduce, but the Lloyds have never dared to look down on her because of that. Neither has she ever felt inferior because of it... Only when one becomes strong will they not be looked down upon...”

Seeing that she had finally understood, Jessica looked at Nora again. “I saw Cecelia at an event two and a half months ago, she couldn’t have gone out of the country with Thomas. Therefore, the child really isn’t his!”

As soon as she said that, next to them, Mrs. Stewart, their mother, immediately banged the table and stood up. “Since it is not his, then let’s go

over and tell them about it right away. We'll throw the evidence right in their faces! And see how they still have the cheek to demand a divorce!"

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The room suddenly fell silent.

Taken aback, Mrs. Stewart looked at the three of them.

Jessica didn't pay any attention to Mrs. Stewart. Instead, she looked at Nora first and said, "Ms. Smith, thank you so much for not revealing all this the moment you stepped in!"

Nora merely smiled at her quietly.

Mrs. Stewart, however, was puzzled. "Why didn't she say it? If she had, we would have been able to slap both mother and son in the face just now! How nice would that have been?"

Jessica looked at Mrs. Stewart, who had the same personality as Helen, and felt rather helpless. "Mom, what then?"

Mrs. Stewart replied, "When they are sure that the problem lies with Thomas, they definitely won't dare to divorce Helen anymore! And since all of this is because of the Livingstones themselves, they will only keep Helen happy in the future!"

Jessica lowered her eyes. "And then? What happens after that? Do you want Helen to stay by his side as he goes for medical treatment, and then let him do a return of the prodigal son?"

Mrs. Stewart choked. "Girl, those words of yours sting too much."

Jessica turned to Helen. She said, “Helen, you have two options now. The first one: You go to the Livingstones immediately with the evidence and tell them the truth. You will then become the Livingstones’ hero.”

Helen was taken aback.

Jessica, however, stared at her and said, “But I’ll be clear about this if you do that, then you’re no longer my sister! From then on, even if the Livingstones bully you, don’t ever come back here and cry to us about it!”

Helen bit her lip.

Mrs. Stewart became even more hesitant. She said, “Jessica, it’s better to demolish a temple than to destroy a marriage. If you do that...”

“Mom!” Jessica reprimanded her angrily. “Have you really become muddleheaded from old age? Back then, we failed to ask around properly and find out what Thomas was really like before we allowed Helen to marry him. Now that we have finally seen his true colors, instead of making a quick escape, what are you people still staying in the hellhole for?!”

Mrs. Stewart sighed. “Never mind, I wash my hands off this. The world belongs to you youngsters now. I’m old now, so I don’t understand anymore.”

Nora: “...”

She could finally see what was going on now. Jessica was the one in charge at the Stewarts, whereas the real mistress of the household didn’t have any control over anything.

She looked at Helen too, wanting to know her choice.

Helen bit her lip and said, “Jessica, Ms. Smith. I’ve made up my mind I want a divorce! What should I do in the second option you proposed?”

Jessica clapped her on the shoulder. “Now, that’s my sister, alright! No matter the occasion, you must always have the courage to face your troubles. Us daughters of the Stewarts don’t have to worry about remarrying at all! Now that you have made up your mind, then it’s time for us to set things up.”

Jessica said, “We won’t reveal the truth for the time being. Let’s make use of the opportunity while the Livingstones are still willing to get a divorce to get all the divorce procedures done first! Otherwise, once the Livingstones know the truth, they will definitely refuse to divorce. The Livingstones are big and powerful, and even have the Hunts backing them up. We won’t be able to beat them in a direct confrontation. When that happens, it will be very hard for you to divorce him! After that, we will find an opportunity to let the cat out of the bag! I will also use the next few days to find Cecelia’s adulterer!”

Her thought process was clear, and she also had the courage to shoulder responsibility. Then, she turned to Nora and said, “But you’ll probably have to suffer some injustice for the next few days as a result of this, Ms. Smith. The Livingstones will definitely spread the news and say that the blame lies fully with the Stewarts.”

Nora raised her eyebrows and nodded. “I understand.”

This was precisely the reason why she hadn’t immediately brought up the matter about Cecelia when she came in and found that the Livingstones were discussing divorce matters.

Jessica felt very bad about this. She said, “I know the Livingstones very well. They don’t want any blemishes on their reputation. Back then, when Helen was about to marry into the family, there wasn’t any bad press about him out there. Even the matter about him impregnating someone when he was twenty years old was rumored to be the girl’s plot against Thomas. We were fooled by them!”

She was about to say more when Nora’s cell phone suddenly rang.

She looked down and glanced at it-it was an overseas number.

Nora raised her eyebrows and gestured to Jessica that she was answering a call. Then, she went out and picked up the call. Caleb's voice came from the other end: "Ms. Smith, I heard that Mr. Hunt has an illegitimate child? I'm calling to tell you the truth I've found out about Xander Yale!"

Chapter 633 The Truth: Ruth Is Not Xander's Mother!!

Nora was taken aback.

To be honest, as early as Trueman had released Xander, she had wondered if Caleb knew anything. However, she hadn't taken the initiative to ask him.

Caleb had returned to the mysterious organization with the sacred mission of the special department on his shoulders. She mustn't bother him with her personal affairs, lest Caleb's identity was exposed while investigating them.

Thus, she had never asked him about it, planning to look into it herself.

Besides, Lily was already comparing their DNA and would succeed sooner or later. It was just a matter of time.

But unexpectedly, Caleb had taken the initiative to call her?

A touch of gratitude rose from the bottom of Nora's heart, and she asked, "What is the truth?"

Caleb's voice was very low-obviously, he was making the call in secret. "According to my investigations, that child has been hidden by Trueman in the headquarters all this time, so I have never seen him before. But when Trueman was talking with him on the phone, he accidentally let something slip. He told Xander to try his best to save his Aunt Ruth, but the child instead said, 'Why? She didn't give birth to me nor has she ever taken care of me. Am I supposed to save her just because she is your sister?' Trueman then said,

‘Then at least make sure that she doesn’t die.’ Xander agreed and then he said, ‘Don’t worry, I won’t give it away. At the very least, in my biological father’s eyes, Aunt Ruth is my mother.’

Therefore, based on this, I would think that Ruth is not his mother.”

Nora cast her eyes down.

To be honest, she had already guessed as much. Ruth and Xander’s DNA match was only 20%. Even though Xander might have been injected with the gene serum, modifying his genes, it was still impossible for his DNA to change so drastically.

Therefore, at the very least, it was impossible for Ruth to be his mother.

Now that Caleb had confirmed it, they could get rid of Ruth first!

Trueman didn’t seem to really care about whether his sister lived or not anyway.

With that in mind, Nora thanked Caleb over the phone. “Thanks. I’ll treat you to dinner when you return.”

“Okay.” Caleb’s voice became a lot more relaxed. After a brief silence, he suddenly said, “Nora... Ms. Smith, can I call you that?”

“... Yes, you can.”

He had already done so anyway. Could she even say no?

The corners of her lips spasmed a little. Then, she heard Caleb speak again. He said, “Nora, I’m very sorry that I didn’t keep Anthony in check back then, and ended up allowing him to humiliate you and annul the engagement.”

“... You have already apologized for that.”

Caleb chuckled, his voice gentle and mellow. “I’d like to apologize for it again.”

“... Alright, then.”

Nora yawned. She sounded relaxed as she said, “I’ve already forgiven the Grays.”

To be honest, she had never once hated the Grays.

Although Anthony had looked down on her, ridiculed her, and mocked her all the time when she was fat, at that time, the only thing on her mind had been sleeping, so why would she take it to heart?

She said into the phone, “It sounds like your cough has become a little better. I made more medicine and wanted to give it to you, but I didn’t expect you to leave early.”

Caleb laughed. A while later, he suggested, “Why don’t you send it to me via international express mail, then?”

Nora raised her eyebrows and replied, “Sure.”

After hanging up the phone, Caleb, who was sitting alone in a luxuriously decorated room overseas, stared straight ahead of him.

He suddenly murmured, “I wonder if she’ll visit me since I have given her the address?” After all, he didn’t have long to live anymore. He really wanted Nora to visit him before he died.

Unfortunately, he was completely unaware that such indirect methods were totally ineffective on an insensitive lout like Nora.

In the States, Nora didn't even take a look at the address. She forwarded it straight to Sheril and told her to mail the medicine out. Then, she gave the Stewarts a heads-up that she was leaving, and went back to the Smiths.

As soon as she arrived at the Smiths', she received a text message from Justin: 'I heard about the incident with the Livingstones. Do you want me to give them a warning?'

A single word from Justin could scare the crap out of Thomas and his mother.

When Nora saw his message, she called him right away. She asked, "Have you already given them a warning?"

The man's voice was very low. He chuckled and replied, "No, not yet. Didn't I ask for your instructions just now?"

Nora liked that he didn't take the liberty to act on his own in everything he did. At the very least, if Justin had given the Livingstones a warning, Helen might not even be able to divorce him anymore.

She smiled and said, "Nah, you don't have to warn them about it. We already have a plan. But if I cause the Livingstones to be utterly disgraced, will you be put in a spot, Mr. Hunt?"

To be honest, he would indeed be very much put in a spot.

After all, Mrs. Hunt would come crying to him.

But since Nora had asked, then the answer could only be: "No, it won't."

Thomas was Mrs. Hunt's grandnephew. By right, now that Mrs. Hunt's immediate family members were gone, the people from Mrs. Livingstone's generation should be the only ones staying in contact with her. And once Mrs. Hunt was gone as well, the two families would no longer have any relations with each other. However, Mrs. Hunt cared for her maiden family, and on top

of that, Thomas was always visiting. That was how he had forcibly made it look as if the two families shared a close relationship with each other.

For Mrs. Hunt's sake, Justin was also willing to take care of the Livingstones a little. However, that was all just charity on his part.

Since the Livingstones were blind enough to offend Nora, then he didn't need to care about such things anymore. Justin was very clear about who mattered and who he should keep dear.

Nevertheless, he should still ask for credit where it was due.

Justin said straightforwardly, "Even if Grandma hits me with a bat, I still won't be put in a spot."

Nora: "..."

Come to think about it, it seemed like Justin also had it pretty tough being caught in between her and Mrs. Hunt. Fortunately, he still chose to stand firmly on her side.

Satisfied, Nora uttered, "Yeah."

Justin took the opportunity to make a request. He said, "Then are you still coming over to the Hunts tomorrow? You were in such a hurry today that I didn't even have time to show you around, especially... I intend to turn my villa into our home after marriage. Do you want to give your opinion on the renovations?"

Nora thought for a while and replied, "I only have one request."

"What?"

"The bed has to be comfortable."

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Justin also knew that that was the only thing she would ask for. He chuckled and said, “Of course, it has to be comfortable. After all, if the bed is not sturdy enough, I’m afraid it won’t be able to support the two of us when we...” Nora: “?”

Weren’t they chatting? Why was the man suddenly making innuendos? She rolled her eyes. “While we do what?”

“Don’t think too much, I was talking about us fighting on it. Didn’t you say it yourself, Big Sister? You’ll beat me up every time you see me...”

Nora: “!”

She suddenly felt like her fists were itching. “Tsk, Big Brother, I suddenly feel like married life won’t be that boring anymore. We can spar every day. This way, we can even exercise a little.”

Justin: “...”

That wasn’t the kind of exercise he wanted!

He said, “Why don’t you come over tomorrow and we make a pick for the master bedroom? Cherry and Pete haven’t been to the Hunts for really long too.”

“... Alright.”

Nora agreed. She wondered what kind of sparks would fly among the three little fellows once Cherry and Pete met Xander?!

She raised her eyebrows and tried for a while to imagine the three of them together, but she simply couldn’t. At last, she shook her head and said, “By the way, Ruth is not Xander’s mother.”

When Justin heard this, his pupils shrank. “Are you sure?”

“Yeah.”

Nora answered.

The two chatted a little more before they hung up.

Justin sat in the study and thought about what Nora had said just now. Suddenly, he got up and walked to the basement.

He emitted bloodthirsty murderous intent all over.

He had been worried that Ruth could really be Xander’s mother, so he hadn’t gotten rid of her. But now that he knew the truth... Heh.

He went downstairs. When he arrived at the basement, he found the butler standing guard at the door.

When Justin walked over, he realized that Xander was also there.

He was squatting on the ground and chatting with Ruth while facing her.

Rather than saying that they were chatting, though, it was more like Xander was making fun of Ruth. The little fellow’s chin was resting on his hands as he looked at Ruth and prattled away.

However, what he said stunned Justin!!

Chapter 634 Are You? Are You Worthy of It?

The butler noticed Justin. When he was about to speak, Justin stopped him. He went up to the door and looked inside quietly.

He narrowed his eyes, a look of scrutiny forming within.

To be honest, fathers didn’t have any resistance towards their children.

This was especially in the case of people who'd had children before. Thus, even if Xander was a little devil who had been raised by Trueman, and even if he had thrown the whole Hunt manor into a tizzy after his arrival, Justin nevertheless still gradually went from finding the boy a stranger to feeling a bit softhearted towards him.

But when he saw him sitting opposite Ruth, he still couldn't help but frown.

The child did not understand the difference between good and evil, let alone what was right and what wasn't. In addition, what he did after he returned to the Hunts had indeed angered him.

Yet when he thought of how he might be the third child he had with Nora, he would relent again.

In fact, he was actually worried about something. Should the child really be beyond hope, and should he be determined to take Trueman and Ruth's side, then even if he must imprison him for a lifetime, he still mustn't allow him to hurt his loved ones!

While he was contemplating, he saw Xander hand Ruth a carrot. He was telling her about the benefits of eating carrots.

“Carrots contain a lot of nutrition. They also contain carotene and anthocyanins. Eating three a day can lower one's cholesterol levels by 10 to 20%. It can also effectively prevent cardiovascular and cerebrovascular diseases, which is very important to the human body...”

He prattled on and on about the benefits of eating carrots, but Ruth became angry instead. She said, “I told you, I want bread! I want rice! I want carbohydrates! Xander, I have already gone hungry for six days! If you continue like this, I will die!”

“No, you won’t. Carrots have nutrients, they will keep you alive, so don’t worry about it. Also, even if you really are dying, I will find someone to save you...”

Xander spoke with a lot of confidence.

Ruth: “...”

She was furious. She said, “Xander, tell me, are you doing this just to take revenge on me?! Because I made you eat carrots when you were younger?! The opportunity has come to you now, hasn’t it? But don’t forget this— I will go back sooner or later! When I do, I will tell your father what you did! As for you, there will eventually come a day where you’ll fall into my clutches again!”

A touch of contemplation flashed across Xander’s eyes, but his expression remained amicable. He held his chin with his hands and said, “What are you talking about? I don’t understand.”

“How can you not?! You did it on purpose! When you were four years old, my brother entrusted you to me and told me to take care of you for a week. During that one week, all I fed you were carrots every day. You must be holding a grudge against me because of that! You little brat, I didn’t expect you to still remember all that even though so much time has already gone by. How dare you do this to me! You must be sick of living!”

As Ruth spoke, she went forward to hit him.

However, because she hadn’t eaten for a long time, she was weak all over. The moment she moved a little, she fell straight onto the ground.

Xander stood up in front of her and rubbed his nose.

This subconscious action of his was actually exactly the same as Justin’s!

At the door, Justin froze when he heard their conversation and saw Xander's subconscious action.

He had always been a little wary towards Xander. Thus, he had never liked this son of his since his return.

Even if he did faintly feel a bit of fondness for him, he suppressed it at the bottom of his heart and kept it hidden.

He'd thought that Trueman must have treated Xander very well, which led to the development of his anarchical character, but never had he ever imagined that Xander had actually gone through all that?

Giving a child nothing but carrots for seven days—just how exactly did Ruth have the heart to do something like that?!

He suddenly clenched his fists and stared fixedly into the interrogation room.

Xander was standing there, staring at Ruth. After a while, he said, “Yeah, if my father hadn't returned in time, I might really have starved to death!”

Ruth yelled furiously, “What nonsense are you talking about? You have everything in your room! There is fire, there are pots, and there are also rabbits! All you had to do was just eat those rabbits! Who told you to be so pretentious and say ridiculous things like the rabbits are your friends? You even gave the carrots to the rabbits! What a joke. Those rabbits are delicacies to humans! I really don't know who you're putting on that pretentious act for! My brother may pamper you and let you play with the rabbits, but I won't! You love your rabbits so much, don't you? Then let's see whether you can hold back from eating them when you're starved for weeks!”

Xander lowered his head. “They are not food or animals. They are my friends.”

Ruth sneered and said in a low voice, “So what even if they are? Didn’t they get eaten anyway after they died?! Hahaha! When my brother came back, he took you out and gave you a pot of meat, right? That was a pot of rabbit meat! And also your favorite No. 6’s meat!”

Xander trembled a little. The thin little boy seemed to emanate a sense of loneliness and confusion.

He stared at Ruth. “Yeah, Dad scolded you after that. I thought you would change, but unexpectedly, you instead killed No. 6 the very next moment and even tricked me into eating it...”

Ruth smirked. “Aren’t rabbits delicious? I remember asking you how it tasted at the time, you said it was delicious. And then? What happened later on? Whenever your rabbits died, you would always choose to eat them. Heh, so is there anything wrong with what I did?”

Xander stared at her.

Indeed, ever since that incident, he would eat his rabbits after they died.

Because... if he didn’t, then the rabbits would be taken away and used as specimens for more research. His friends wouldn’t be able to rest in peace even after their deaths.

If he ate them instead, then the rabbits would be safe.

While Xander was thinking about it, the door to the room was suddenly pushed open. Justin strode in, his deep-set eyes staring straight at Ruth.

There was murderous intent in his eyes.

Ruth was shocked and intimidated by the look in his eyes. But right after that, she asked, “Mr. Hunt, are you here to let me out?” Justin’s gaze became even colder. “Yeah, I’ll send you home.”

Ruth's eyes lit up. But the next moment, she instead heard Justin add, "After all, one must eventually return to their roots."

Ruth suddenly understood what he meant. Her eyes widened in fright and she shouted, "Y-you're thinking of killing me? No, you can't do this to me! I'm Xander's mother!"

Xander had promised Trueman that he would not expose her identity. This was the only thing that could protect her now!

Unexpectedly, as soon as she said that, Justin said, "Oh, are you? Are you... Worthy of being his mother?"

Chapter 635 A Family of Five

Even an ordinary unrelated person wouldn't have been able to starve a four-year-old for a whole week!

Even he, Justin, had never abused Xander after meeting the child, despite how much he hated Trueman.

Ruth was badly frightened when she heard Justin's words. She swallowed. "W-what are you saying? I am his mother. If you don't believe me, then ask Xander!" Xander was standing at the side and looking at Justin in confusion. He didn't understand why Justin had suddenly come in, or why he was suddenly so angry.

But he still thought of the instructions Trueman had given him before he came to the States.

He had told him to cooperate with Ruth. It would do as long as it didn't expose her identity.

Therefore, after he came to the States, he had never once called Ruth “Aunt Ruth”. Ruth’s question at this moment was putting him in a spot, though. He didn’t want to speak lies like Ruth was his mother.

The little fellow in an internal struggle said, “She...”

“Shut up!” Justin suddenly barked in a low voice. The man had a very powerful aura around him and he gave off a very oppressive feeling. In this small and dark basement, he was clearly the king of this world, dominating one’s life and death!

Those two words of his frightened Xander.

Then, the man said in a low voice, “Where’s the butler?”

“Here, sir.”

“Take Xander upstairs and put him to bed.”

“Yes, sir.”

Without another word, the butler picked up Xander in his arms and walked out of the basement at once.

For the first time, Xander became scared. Puzzled, he turned his head to the back and looked at Justin’s back. The figure was obviously getting further and further away from him, but in his eyes, it was as if it was instead becoming bigger and bigger... This continued until the butler went out the door with him in his arms and then went upstairs.

When he was sure that Xander had entered his room, Justin finally looked at Ruth.

Then, he turned and shut the door to the basement.

Ruth looked at him, a touch of despair suddenly welling up in her...

She asked in trepidation, “M-Mr. Hunt, what... what are you doing?”

“Sending you home.”

The terrible screams from the basement were all blocked by the soundproofed walls.

In the guest room upstairs, Xander lay on the bed with his eyes closed. However, he pressed his ears hard against the bed and carefully tried to listen to the sounds downstairs, but he simply could not hear anything.

The little fellow couldn't help but rollover.

Then, he opened his eyes.

Had the tyrant suddenly become angry just now because of him?

Surely not?

The tyrant obviously didn't like him. Trueman had also said that the tyrant was in love with a woman. He would not like him for the sake of that woman too.

Therefore, the tyrant disliked him very much.

But if that was the case, then why was the tyrant punishing Aunt Ruth?

Xander couldn't figure it out, so he decided not to think about it anymore.

That night, Xander had another nightmare.

In the nightmare, a big tiger kept chasing him and said that it wanted to eat him and his rabbits. He ran and ran, but he simply couldn't keep running anymore.

Just when he thought he was going to be eaten, a big and tall figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

He couldn't see the tall figure's face because his back was to him, but for some strange reason, in the dream, he found the figure very reliable, and he gave him a strong sense of security.

Early the next morning, Nora brought Pete and Cherry to the Hunts' manor.

As soon as they entered, Cherry dived into Justin's arms like a butterfly. In her young and tender voice, she shouted, "Daddy, Daddy! Did you miss me?"

Justin caught the little girl and picked her up. Then, he replied, "Yes, I did."

Cherry immediately gave him a kiss on the forehead. "I missed you too! I even dreamed of you!"

"Really?"

Justin sounded pleasantly surprised. "What did you dream?"

Cherry started to talk about her dream. Pete followed beside the two of them with a disdainful look, his expression as though he had nothing to live for anymore. At this moment, Justin's large hand suddenly landed on his head and ruffled his hair.

Pete immediately lowered his head and avoided his hand. He said, "Ty... Daddy, you mustn't touch a child's head. Otherwise, they will become stupid."

But Justin instead replied, "Well, you have a high IQ anyway, so it's okay even if you become a little stupid."

Justin then looked at the back.

Nora dragged her feet and yawned as she walked behind the three of them. Obviously, she hadn't slept enough yet. He asked, "What time did you sleep last night?"

Nora rolled her eyes. "It's because I got up too early today."

Had she woken up early so that she could come over to meet him?

Justin smiled.

He suddenly paused for half a step. When Nora walked up to him, he said, "I've taken care of Ruth."

Taken care of her?

Nora was a little surprised. "What did you do to her? The special department still has their eyes on Ruth and is planning to look for clues through her."

Justin asked, "If Ruth really knew anything integral to the organization, do you think someone like Trueman would have allowed her to come to the States?"

Nora also felt that Trueman didn't care about Ruth at all.

Hearing this, she uttered an "oh" and didn't bother any further with the topic. She said, "Just don't give the special department anything to use against you."

"Of course not. I don't do anything illegal."

Justin said, "I only sent her home."

Ruth's home was located abroad. It had nothing to do with him if she was killed in a gun robbery outside the country.

Nora: "..."

She understood now. She raised her head and glanced upstairs. Then, she looked at Cherry and Pete and asked, “Where is Xander?”

She wondered what kind of scene the three little fellows would make?

Chapter 636 Good News~~

Upon hearing what she said, Justin suddenly said, “I’m starting to feel more and more like Xander is our son.”

Nora was taken aback. “How so?”

Justin suddenly smiled. “He went to bed very early last night, but he is still asleep even now, and he always looks like he doesn’t get enough sleep. Did he inherit that from you?”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

In the bedroom upstairs.

Xander had actually already woken up a long time ago. In fact, he was even hiding behind the curtain at the windowsill and looking down at the lower floor.

When Justin picked up Cherry, a lump had even formed in his throat. For a moment, he really wanted to throw Cherry onto the floor. But when he thought of how they might be Cherry and Pete, the friends whom he had gotten to know through the Internet, he resisted the urge to do so.

That woman had given birth to Cherry and Pete.

The four of them were a family, whereas he, Xander, was an extra. Therefore, he wasn’t going to join them.

Hah.

The proud Xander continued hiding upstairs. He closed his eyes and continued pretending that he was asleep.

Xander was asleep, so after the family of four entered the living room, Nora sat on the sofa, closed her eyes, and rested.

Cherry was in Justin's arms. She was showing him her ranking in her game on her cell phone. She said, "Daddy, look! I have already achieved 100 stars in the game! Aren't I amazing?!"

Justin nodded. "Yup, Cherry is the best." Cherry grinned happily at the praise. Next to them, Pete couldn't help sighing. "Even if you stick your foot in his face, he would still say it smells nice."

Cherry: "?"

She retorted indignantly, "But my feet do smell nice!"

Why would a little princess' feet possibly stink?!

Pete: "..."

The few of them engaged one another in a rather vapid conversation. A while later, when Justin was about to invite Nora upstairs to pick a room for their master bedroom after marriage, footsteps suddenly came from the door. Then, with the help of the housekeeper, an unsteady Mrs. Hunt walked in.

As soon as she entered, her gaze fell on Nora. She said, "I heard that Pete is back, so I came over to have a look. So, Ms. Smith is also here?"

Nora opened her eyes, raised her eyebrows, and ignored her.

The old lady walked up to Pete. "Pete, come over to Great-Grandma and let me see if you've lost weight? How have you been? Have you been healthy? Have you been eating well? Did the Smiths mistreat you?!"

By saying such things in front of Nora, Mrs. Hunt was deliberately trying to anger her.

Unfortunately, she found that Nora was not affected by her questions in the least. Pete also answered earnestly, “No, the Smiths are great too. Grandpa treats me very well.” Seeing that Nora was still ignoring her, Mrs. Hunt suddenly found all this rather boring.

Thus, she stopped trying to be mean and sat on the sofa instead. She looked at Nora and said, “Ms. Smith, I have already given the Livingstones instructions not to spread the news about your misdiagnosis!”

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard this.

What was she trying to say by that?

While she was thinking about it, Mrs. Hunt went on. “I initially thought that your medical skills must be very impressive since you are Dr. Zabe’s disciple, but you ultimately still have too little experience in comparison with him. Only the elderly are good at alternative medicine! It’s different from modern medicine.”

She then said, “Originally, Thomas thought you were in collusion with Helen, so he was hell-bent on publicizing the matter. I was the one who stopped him...”

After saying that, she looked at Nora.

She’d thought that Nora would thank her for it, but unexpectedly, the woman’s attitude towards her was actually still as halfhearted as ever. Mrs. Hunt became rather angry at once. “Ms. Smith, I know you don’t care about such things—after all, your reputation is already in tatters—but you still have to pay more attention to it in the future. After all, even if you don’t care about it, the Hunts do!”

As soon as she said that, Justin cast his eyes down and said, “On the contrary, I think these things about fame and status aren’t very important. Haven’t I also been notorious all these years? How has that affected the Hunts?”

Upon being talked back right to her face, Mrs. Hunt found herself at a loss for words.

A short while later, she finally stood and said, “Fine, it’s this old lady here who was being too meddlesome! Thomas is a loudmouth. I daresay that if I tell them that I’m washing my hands off this matter, news of Nora’s misdiagnosis will definitely become the talk of the city tomorrow!”

COIL

Justin raised his eyebrows. “Oh, it’s okay.”

Nora still looked as though she wasn’t intending to speak. Mrs. Hunt was infuriated. “Fine, fine. Since all of you are taking that attitude, then I’ll get someone to tell them about it right away!”

As she spoke, she started walking out.

When she reached the door, Nora suddenly said, “Mrs. Hunt.”

Mrs. Hunt stopped and looked over. As expected, Nora must not want to be embarrassed either, right? So, was she giving in now?

But as soon as the thought flashed through her mind, she instead heard Nora ask, “When are the Livingstones planning to get the divorce done?”

Mrs. Hunt: ?

She was furious. “I just received news that they have already gone to the court. Looking at the time, the two of them should be out by now!”

“Oh?”

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard this. Then, she chuckled and said, “In that case, I also have a piece of good news here to celebrate with you, Mrs. Hunt.” Mrs. Hunt was taken aback. “What’s the good news?”

Chapter 637 Thomas The Huge Cuckold!

Nora cast her cat-like eyes down and slowly said, “I have never made any mistakes in my diagnoses.”

Mrs. Hunt frowned.

She clenched her jaw. “Heh, are you trying to say that your diagnosis of Thomas is correct?”

Nora raised her eyebrows and said nothing.

Mrs. Hunt balled up her fists. As someone who had experienced so many things in life, she had actually already had her own suspicions when Thomas said that Cecelia was pregnant. She had even personally brought it up to the Livingstones.

At that time, Mrs. Livingstone and Thomas had clearly promised that they would investigate it properly.

Since they had proceeded with the divorce, she’d thought that it was because Thomas had already made sure that the problem didn’t lie with him, or that he had confirmed that the child in Cecelia’s belly was his! But judging from how confident Nora looked...

She couldn’t help but think of the Zabe Corporation’s Calming Pills that Nora had made. Dr. Zabe was the only person in the world who could make those pills, but he had long since become bedridden and unable to make medicine anymore.

Nora was the one and only disciple whom Dr. Zabe had personally accepted. When Mrs. Hunt thought of this, she suddenly became flustered.

She hurriedly walked out with the help of the housekeeper!

Seeing her staggering back, the corners of Nora's lips lifted into a smile.

Justin looked at the cheeky smile on her lips. For some reason, he suddenly found it terribly difficult to resist the urge in him. He couldn't help but step forward and give her a kiss at the corner of her lips.

As soon as he did that, both of them were stunned.

Even Cherry and Pete were dumbfounded.

Then, Cherry turned away and covered her eyes. "Yikes, how shameful! But I can't see anything anymore! Mommy and Daddy can continue what they are doing!"

As for Pete, he lowered his head and said calmly, "Did something happen, Cherry? I was working on my problems just now, so I didn't see anything."

Cherry shook her head wildly at once. "Not at all, not at all! I was playing games the whole time, so I didn't see anything either..."

Nora: "..."

She kept quiet for a while, but in the end, she couldn't help but expose Cherry. "You haven't even logged in to your game." Cherry paused. Then, she picked up her phone and said, "Really?"

She sighed silently. "These detestable underage restrictions! The child lock is still stopping me from playing games! Alas!"

Justin also couldn't resist exposing Pete. "Your book is upside down."

Pete: "...”

He straightened the book in silence. He was about to say something when Justin suddenly exchanged a look with Nora. Then, as if they were telepathic, the two of them picked up the two kids and gave Cherry and Pete each a kiss on the cheek.

Cherry and Pete, who were caught off guard and kissed by their parents, reacted completely differently.

Cherry blinked and said, “Mommy, your mouth smells nice~ I feel like my heart is soaring through the skies from the kiss, and I feel like I’m in such a good mood that I can play a hundred rounds without losing my temper!~”

Nora replied, “... It seems that you’re only allowed to play for an hour a day, though?” Cherry: “...”

Hmph, Mommy is so mean! Why does she always have to poke her where it hurts?!

As for Pete, he wiped his cheek in silence with a look of disgust.

Justin: “...”

He looked at the son in his arms, and then at his soft, tender, and sweet-talking daughter. Justin suddenly felt like he had kissed the wrong person!

The brat simply mustn’t be pampered.

While the four of them were being rowdy, upstairs, Xander’s eyes were widened as he watched them in disbelief.

It seemed like he had never seen people kissing one another like that.

He touched his mouth and suddenly curled his lips disdainfully.

Mouths were meant for eating. Wasn't it dirty to kiss people like that?

Hah, those two stupid kids!

But he nevertheless touched his lips with his fingers. Then, he put two fingers together and rubbed them against his cheek.

Was this what a kiss felt like?

Xander was in a daze. But right after, he suddenly shuddered. Yuck, how gross! He would never do such childish things.

He would never play with them either!

With that in mind, Xander shrank back and crawled back into the bedroom.

The family of four downstairs didn't see Xander come down even when lunchtime came. When Nora went upstairs to take a look, she found that Xander was pretending to be asleep. However, since he wasn't sick, she didn't expose him.

After all, even though Xander might be her son, the final results weren't out yet. She didn't want to invest her emotions in him too early.

In the event that it turned out that they weren't parent and child in the DNA test, yet she had already developed feelings for the child, things would become troublesome.

And she had always been someone who hated trouble the most.

Therefore, Nora went down the stairs and played with Cherry and Pete for a while. After that, the four of them went upstairs to pick the master bedroom.

Princess Cherry straight-up took two rooms. She wanted to merge the two rooms and then put her dolls in them.

Pete's room was beside Cherry's.

Even though Justin hadn't brought it up, he had also wanted to merge two rooms for Pete. However, Nora said, "I think you can merge these two rooms and use one of them as a study. Pete's robots and books can be placed in there."

She felt that their father was being too partial to one party, so she had to even things out.

Pete's eyes, which were looking at Nora, lit up brightly at once. At the sight, even Nora couldn't help but ruffle his hair with a smile.

Justin originally wanted to say that they didn't have to go about it in such a troublesome way. Once the brat grew up, he would just give him a small house and let him stay there instead of living with them.

However, this was the only suggestion Nora had given about the renovation, so after a 0.1-second-long silence, Justin still agreed to it in the end.

When they left at night, Nora left Cherry there.

After all, she couldn't let Justin be all alone either, could she?

She had completely forgotten that when she first learned about the two children, she had wanted to kick a certain someone away and escape with the two kids.

"Bye-bye, Mommy, I will miss you!"

Cherry stretched out her chubby little hand. After she said that cutely, she immediately took Justin's hand and raised her head. Her black jewel-like eyes were damp and moist, making it unbearable to see her like that. She said, "Daddy, I'm so sad that I can't play my games! Can you really bear to make a cute little girl like me sad?"

Justin: "..."

“Daddy, can you ask Y to write me a program that can fool the system and make me look like an adult?”

In response to his pitiful daughter’s demands, Justin only made one request:

“Don’t tell your mom about it!”

“Don’t worry, Daddy!”

Cherry’s eyes were bright and shiny. “I love Daddy the most!”

Justin: “...”

After that, Cherry went upstairs happily.

While the family of four was happily spending time with one another, Mrs. Hunt was deeply troubled.

After Nora had said that, she had returned to her house and called Thomas right away. When she called, Thomas and Helen had just exited the court.

As he looked at the divorce decree in his hand, Thomas said, “Helen, you should also understand that for wealthy families like ours, heirs take top priority. Nobody would want a woman like you who can’t reproduce! On account of how we were married for three years, why don’t you stay with me? I’m going to marry Cecelia, though—after all, I have to give my child a proper identity! But don’t worry, I won’t treat you badly. What do you say?”

Helen clenched her fists as she listened to the disgusting things he was saying.

She took a deep breath. A moment later, she slowly said, “Thomas, what is so good about being with you? Are you that good in bed? Do you know how happy I am to be able to divorce you?! At last, I don’t have to tolerate your incompetence and inexplicable self-confidence anymore!”

Her words stabbed right into Thomas' sore spot. He had always been smug about his great stamina in bed. Thus, he immediately got angry and said furiously, "Good going, Helen! You shameless ingrate! Okay, then we'll see just how miserable you'll be in the future! Heh, don't expect that I'll hide the truth for you when others ask me why we divorced!"

He turned around to leave after shouting at her. However, it was at this time that he received a call from Mrs. Hunt.

Chapter 638 Taking Action!

When Thomas answered the phone, he heard Mrs. Hunt asking, "Have you divorced her?"

"Yes, I've collected the certificate."

Thomas said. When he turned around to look at Helen, he instead saw that she had already gotten in the car and left. The sight infuriated him at once. In his opinion, Helen had to be in tears and crying her eyes out when she left him. But judging from her appearance, why did it look like she was dying to divorce him instead?

While he was thinking about it, he heard what Mrs. Hunt said. Thomas immediately sneered, "Grandaunt, in my opinion, she must just be talking big again! Don't worry! I know my body well! There's definitely no problem with me! Also, I have already asked Cecelia about it. She is very sure that the child is mine! Because she is no longer in contact with her previous boyfriend!"

Cecelia was a well-known socialite in the circle and had a chaotic private life.

Mrs. Hunt frowned and said, "Even so, you should still be cautious. Why don't you visit a hospital and go for a checkup? Even if you don't trust alternative medicine, surely you trust modern medicine, right?"

When Thomas heard this, he fell silent. It was only after a while that he finally replied, “Okay, okay, I get it.”

After hanging up the phone, he walked to his car.

He opened the door. In the passenger seat was a woman with heavy make-up-it was Cecelia.

Cecelia asked, “Shall we go and register our marriage?”

Initially, Thomas had said that he would register his marriage with Cecelia immediately after he divorced Helen. After all, they couldn’t get married after Cecelia’s belly showed instead. If that happened, it would end up reflecting poorly on them.

But when he thought of what Mrs. Hunt said just now, Thomas suddenly felt that there was no need to rush. He kissed Cecelia and said, “Tsk, what’s the hurry? The test can be done once the baby is four-months-old, right? We’ll register the marriage after we do a DNA test. If you are in a hurry, we can hold the wedding first.”

DNA test?

Cecelia’s eyes flickered. She said, “I see, Thomas, do you not trust me? If you don’t trust me, then why are you marrying me?! In that case, I will have the baby aborted right away! I don’t want this baby anymore! It hasn’t even been born yet, yet its father is already rejecting it! Why is my baby’s life so hard?!” Thomas looked at her. “That’s enough, what are you putting up that act in front of me for? It’s all because you have a bad reputation, so the elders at home are worried. Once the baby is four-months-old, we can do a DNA test and put my family’s hearts at ease. Why wouldn’t I trust you? But is there any use if I alone trust you? My family has to trust you too! Be good- I know you are suffering injustice here, but if you have done nothing wrong,

then what's there to be afraid of? It's just a DNA test. What's so scary about it?"

Cecelia bit her lip. She knew that Thomas had already made up his mind.

Cecelia could only lower her head. "I am doing this all for your sake! You mustn't bully me in the future!"

"Okay, okay. C'mon, let's go, baby. I'll buy you a ring!"

As the two drove off in the car, a touch of anxiety flashed across Cecelia's eyes.

A day later.

News that the Livingstones had divorced Helen because she was infertile spread throughout New York.

"What's going on? Why are you implicated by this?" Sheril, whose hair reached her shoulders, said angrily in front of Nora, "Not only are they saying that your medical skills are lacking and that you were bribed by Helen, but they are also saying that you were planning to let the Livingstones be the scapegoat?"

Nora let out a huge yawn. She took a sip of water and asked, "You woke me up so early just to say that?"

A confused Sheril said, "But it's not early anymore. It's already eleven!"

Nora always slept until one o'clock in the afternoon!

She sighed and took out a slice of bread. As she tore it into strips and ate it, Sheril went on. "Everyone's saying that you are too young and that you only have superficial mastery of Dr. Zabe's medical skills and not the essence, so your medical skills are lacking! They are too much!"

Nora uttered an “oh”.

Sheril would like to say that she, an onlooker, was simply so much more anxious than the person involved herself!

She asked, “What are you going to do?”

Nora’s eyes were a little dark as she replied, “Don’t worry about it.”

She’d thought that the Stewarts would take it slow, but unexpectedly, they had actually taken action so quickly and so aggressively!

Chapter 639 Face-Slapping At The Birthday Party!

The rumors spread so wildly that the news became the juiciest piece of gossip in the circle.

After all, rich elderly ladies loved gossiping about other people the most.

The Stewarts had long since become the envy of everyone in New York because all the Stewart sisters had given birth to triplets, yet Helen couldn’t.

Everyone was laughing at them.

As for Nora... When everyone heard that she wasn’t actually that skilled in alternative medicine, they finally heaved a huge sigh of relief.

It couldn’t be helped. Ever since the return of the real young lady of the Smiths, she had already given everyone too many surprises.

After hearing that her medical skills were lacking, everyone finally found her more down-to-earth.

No one ridiculed her, however. In fact...

“Don’t get yourself down, Ms. Smith! You are still young. It’s only natural that the older and more experienced the doctor is in alternative medicine, the better they are!”

“Yes, that’s right. Ms. Smith, alternative medicine pays more attention to relying on talking to the patient, observing the patient’s symptoms, and skillful pulse diagnoses. You have been working behind closed doors and away from the masses previously, so it’s only natural that you would have less experience. Besides, it’s probably very difficult to tell through one’s pulse that they have a condition like asthenospermia, right? Therefore, this is not your fault.”

“Ms. Smith, even though you didn’t inherit the essence of Dr. Zabe’s skills in alternative medicine, it doesn’t matter. After all, you are great at modern medicine! For people like us, our hands would be shaking if we had to hold a scalpel, yet you can even operate on people’s brains! That’s really amazing!”

“Ms. Smith, when are you and Mr. Hunt getting married? Has the wedding date been set?”

A group of women surrounded Nora and chattered away non-stop. Nora felt a headache coming on, and she somewhat regretted attending the party.

It was Helen’s birthday today.

Yes, the day after her divorce was her birthday, but Thomas must have forgotten all about it, right?

In order to wash away the dispirited air around her younger sister, Jessica, the eldest young lady of the Stewarts, had organized a grand birthday party for her.

Jessica, who had married into the Scotts, had six children—four boys and two girls. Her status in the family was also very high.

Since she had personally organized the birthday party, on account of the Scotts, most of the invited guests would attend.

Moreover, Jessica was also intending to seek a new partner for Helen at the birthday party.

The best way to shake off a previous relationship was to start another one right away.

Nora had also been invited, so she was also here.

She nodded at the people around her indifferently and walked to the side.

After she left, the few people said mockingly to the people sucking up to her just now, “She’s not even Mrs. Hunt yet, I don’t know why you people are flattering her so much! Besides, her medical skills aren’t that great either!”

The few of them, however, sneered, “Even if she isn’t Mrs. Hunt, she’s still Ms. Smith. Besides, you make it sound as if you people are that great. I really don’t know what gives you the idea that you can look down on others?”

The people mocking them suddenly choked on their breaths.

Elsewhere, Nora had walked up to Helen, who looked listless and as though she couldn’t get her spirits up at all.

Jessica was lecturing her. “Can’t you psych yourself up a little? Is that scumbag really worth you doing this?”. Helen hung her head and sighed. “Jessica, I’m not doing this for him. But I really find it pointless to announce the truth at the party. So what even if everyone knows that I’m not infertile? Do we want the people approaching the Stewarts to propose marriage only for Stewarts’ ability to reproduce?”

Sometimes, people who had been hurt too deeply found it a chore to even fight back.

Jessica looked as if she had expected better from her, yet she also choked at her words.

At this moment, a flurry of activity suddenly came from the door.

The three of them looked over to see a woman with heavy make-up walking in-it was Cecelia!

Helen's pupils shrank at once and she stood up.

Cecelia smiled and said, "Helen, it's your birthday today, so I've come to give you a gift. I'd also like to offer you my apologies. Thomas really shouldn't have spread the truth everywhere like that. His actions are too hurtful towards you..."

Helen, who had looked utterly listless just a second ago, immediately got all fired up!

Nora: "?"

As expected, the one capable of stimulating Helen would only be the enemy she hated the most, right?

Chapter 640 Her Schemes Fail!

Nora raised her eyebrows. Helen clenched her fists and asked hostilely, "What are you doing here?"

Cecelia walked over and sighed. "I am here to give you a gift, of course."

She handed over the gift box in her hand. "Thomas bought this handbag for me. I think it suits you well, so I'll just give it to you..."

The handbag that Thomas had bought for her... Thomas had never bought her even a single gift during their three years of marriage!

Helen became even angrier, and she felt like her heart hurt a little.

In the end, what exactly was her three-year-long marriage?! She clutched her chest and took a step back.

Jessica stepped in front of her and said, “Sorry, you are not welcome here.”

Cecelia sighed. “Jessica, you can say that we were close friends back then. There are only so many people in the circle. They may be divorced, but do the Stewarts really want to have a sour relationship with the Livingstones? I’m sure the people attending the birthday party today wouldn’t want to see the two families fall out with each other, either!”

The people around them felt rather awkward at once.

For the sake of the Scotts, they were willing to attend the party, but if they were going to fall out with the Livingstones, then they would be unwilling to see that happen.

Cecelia’s words seemed to force the people present into taking sides—in other words, forcing them to become enemies with the Livingstones.

To be honest, the Livingstones weren’t scary. It was the Hunts who were!

Everyone glanced at Nora and then at Cecelia.

Nora was the Hunts’ future mistress, but Cecelia was part of the Livingstones, and the Livingstones were the elderly Mrs. Hunt’s family.

Would Mrs. Hunt sit by idly and watch the Livingstones get bullied?

For a while there, everyone was thrown into an internal struggle. Had they known this would happen, they would have made up an excuse and skipped the party!

Jessica understood what they were thinking. They were only here as a favor to her so that the divorce wouldn't look so awful on their part. They had kind intentions, so she couldn't possibly let the people who had come leave the place unhappily.

Therefore, Jessica said promptly and decisively, "You're making it sound more serious than it is. What do you mean by a sour relationship or whatnot? Are the Stewarts and the Livingstones going to become enemies just because the two of them have divorced? We are still friends! Besides, I even sent an invitation to the Livingstones for Helen's birthday party today!"

Cecelia went with the flow and said, "That's right. Since we are friends, then don't you welcome your friend here?"

Jessica: "!!"

The huffy woman could only say in an aggrieved manner, "I was just worried about your health. After all, you're pregnant, aren't you?"

She looked at Cecelia's belly.

Cecelia's belly was already starting to show a little. Jessica immediately said, "I heard you are one month pregnant? Why does your belly look like you are three months pregnant instead, though?"

As soon as she said that, Cecelia's eyes flickered.

She was so scared that she looked straight at Jessica. However, the other party had a sincere look on her face as though she didn't mean anything else by what she said.

Cecelia breathed a sigh of relief.

She must have been thinking too much. At this time, there was activity at the door again. Everyone turned their heads to see Thomas walking in.

He even had a bouquet of flowers in his hand when he entered.

At the sight of him, everyone looked at one another.

To be honest, in a divorce between two wealthy families, it was impossible for the two families to break off all ties with each other—because the two families' businesses had already become entangled with each other's at the point of marriage. This was the reason why so many people would rather have their own relationships in private than divorce.

Driven by interests, to be honest, even Jessica didn't actually want to fall out with the Livingstones, either.

The reason for the birthday party today, as well as why she had even invited Thomas to the party, was actually so that she could give Thomas the evidence of Cecelia's cheating behind closed doors. By choosing to tell them the truth before Cecelia and Thomas got married, one could say that she was showing the Livingstones goodwill.

After that, they would publicly announce that Thomas and Helen's divorce was not because of Helen's infertility.

Jessica knew that this way of doing things was actually very frustrating.

But she had no other choice.

This was the way it was in the world of grown-ups. Jessica's plans were very beautifully thought-out.

Seeing that Thomas was also being very supportive and had even brought flowers, she breathed a sigh of relief at once. She walked over and said, “You’re here.”

Thomas had always had a good reputation among outsiders. This was also why Mrs. Livingstone was sure that the Livingstones’ reputation wouldn’t suffer even if they divorced.

He looked straight at Helen and handed her the bouquet. He said, “A night of love is worth a hundred days of friendship after all. Even though we are no longer husband and wife, we are still friends. If you ever need my help, you can approach me.”

During the divorce the day before, the bastard had said such scummy things in private, causing Helen to leave in fury.

But when he said those words today... Even though she knew very well that the man’s words were not to be trusted and were false, in that instant, Helen still felt like crying.

As she held her tears back, she lowered her head, took the flowers from him, and nodded.

Then, she said, “Excuse me, I have to go for a change of clothes.”

After speaking, she turned and walked upstairs.

Jessica wanted to follow her, but more guests arrived at the door at this point. As the hostess, Jessica had to greet them.

A bored Nora was about to follow Helen when Thomas stopped her. He said, “Ms. Smith—“

The man’s smile made him look very cheap.

Nora raised her brows.

Elsewhere, Helen had reached the stairwell on the third floor. She was about to turn the corner when she heard a voice come from behind her: “Helen.”

Surprised, she looked back to see that Cecelia had followed after her at some point and was standing on the step below her.

After Cecelia came up, she held her hand and said, “I have something to tell you.”