

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 651 Yvette' s Words!

The note should have been written a long time ago. The edges had been worn down to the point of being dilapidated. It had been protected very well by the Stewarts.

The piece of paper was probably very old. It was slightly yellowish as if it would disintegrate with a light tug.

Nora was silent for a moment before suddenly asking, “Can I have this piece of paper?”

Jessica sensed Nora's expression and knew that the matter seemed to be a little serious. She said, “Sure. Actually, we have already recorded the formula on this piece of paper. We kept this piece of paper to commemorate it.”

This piece of paper was meaningless to the Stewarts.

Nora nodded. She carefully folded the piece of paper following the creases and placed it in her pocket.

When she looked up again, she looked at Jessica and thanked her.

Jessica said, “I should be the one thanking you. However, please keep this between us.”

If everyone came looking for their secret medicine, it would be troublesome.

Nora understood, so she nodded.

She did not stay long with Justin. Before leaving, Justin suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked at Jessica. “If there’s anything in the future, you can directly come to me.” This was a promise Justin made to her.

After all, although Nora had helped the Stewarts, It was hard for Jessica to take out the formula to repay her. Now that Jessica was being so cooperative, the Hunts could not ignore them. Furthermore, if Jessica did not give the formula to Mrs. Livingstone, she would probably become enemies with them. Justin’s words were also a promise to the Stewarts for their protection.

The Hunts would not stand on the Livingstones’ side!

Jessica heaved a sigh of relief.

The reason she was so cooperative was that she hoped that the Hunts and Smith would not interfere in this matter. The Stewarts and her husband’s family were not afraid of the Livingstones. What they had always been afraid of were the Hunts!

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After leaving, Nora remained silent.

After getting into the car, Justin did not ask her why her expression was serious and only asked, “Where are we going?”

Nora was silent for a moment before replying, “The Andersons.”

Justin paused for a moment and drove straight to the Andersons.

When they arrived at the Andersons, Melissa was a little surprised. “Nora, why are you back so soon? Did something happen?”

Nora’s expression was better now.

Or rather, she had always been expressionless. Therefore, at this moment, she was expressionless. The people from the Andersons did not notice either. Nora said, “I came to see Grandma.”

Although Mrs. Anderson’s eyes had recovered, she was still old. All kinds of things had happened to her body, and it had worsened with age. Therefore, Nora would visit her every once in a while.

She felt that her words were flawless.

However, Melissa glanced at Justin, who was following behind her, and lowered her eyes. “Okay, go!”

Nora went upstairs and Justin sat on the sofa downstairs.

This was the Andersons’ house, after all. He could not go upstairs at will. There were many women at the Andersons. It was not like the Smiths where he had his own room.

He had just sat on the sofa when Melissa suddenly sat opposite him and said, “Justin, there are a few things I’m not sure if I should say.”

Justin immediately sat up straight.

Justin had always admired the Andersons.

Yvette was a admirable figure in the past, and the Andersons had not lost their pride all these years. Although they could not compare to the Hunts in terms of business, they had always been in the lead in the pharmaceutical industry.

Melissa was a scholar and also a well-known painter. He would often visit the Andersons when she was in California.

Hearing Melissa’s sudden serious tone, he said humbly, “Please speak.”

Melissa lowered her eyes. “You should know Nora’s temper and character as well. She’s not one of those gentle women who stay at home. She has a huge drive and can go even further than her mother back then. You know this, right?”

Justin nodded. “I know. I never wanted her to feel trapped.”

Others tied their wives down, but it was impossible for him to do so.

Even if she became Madam Hunt, Nora would not be his accessory!

But why would Melissa suddenly say such things?

As he was thinking, Melissa said, “Yes, I heard you have an illegitimate child?”

Justin: “...”

He understood!

Although Nora had acted very normal earlier, Melissa had still caught her mood immediately. She had pretended not to see it. Now, she was knocking him down!

Although not many people knew that he had an illegitimate child, there were still quite a few. Melissa had probably heard some rumors!

He hurriedly said, “I haven’t confirmed it.”

Melissa looked at him. “Huh?”

Justin suddenly felt like he was facing his mother-in-law. He hurriedly explained, “We haven’t confirmed if that child is mine yet, but don’t worry. I’ve already dealt with the person who pretended to be his mother. Also, I don’t think I’ll make things difficult for Nora because of him in the future.”

Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief. “Nora has a cold personality and is not suitable to take care of children. The Hunts are very busy. It’s not like we can’t afford to raise a child. Us Andersons and Smiths are not petty either...”

Melissa had long guessed that if Justin had an illegitimate child, he was probably schemed against.

To be honest, this was not Justin’s fault.

After all, the children between Justin and Nora seemed to have been schemed against.

Melissa could tolerate him raising a child outside. After all, it was too unreasonable to stop a father from raising a five-year-old child. However, this child could not appear in front of Nora and disturb her!

Hearing Justin’s guarantee, Melissa frowned.

Was Nora a little frustrated? Was she frustrated about this?

Upstairs.

Nora checked Mrs. Anderson’s pulse and confirmed that she was fine. Then, she went out and entered the room she had stayed in after returning to New York.

That room belonged to Yvette.

After entering, she went straight to the study and took out the medical book Yvette used to read. There were many notes on it, all written by Yvette.

She took out the piece of paper she had brought with her and unfolded it. Then, she looked at the words on the paper.

Yvette's writing was extremely aggressive. She always liked to draw the last stroke very long. Her handwriting was unique and different from others. When she turned a corner, she liked to draw an extra arc.

After careful comparison, she finally came to a conclusion.

The words on the paper were indeed written by her mother, Yvette!

Chapter 652 How Did She Get Pregnant Back Then?

The words were from Yvette, but it did not mean that the person who had schemed against her back then was Yvette. However, it meant that the lunatic at least knew Yvette.

The person who had schemed against her for her pregnancy back then was definitely Trueman.

Otherwise, Ruth would not have had a photo of her and Justin...

Furthermore, if her mother's person had schemed against her to get her pregnant, then it was impossible for Trueman to know the entire truth.

Nora frowned. Her head was filled with confusion.

What happened back then was like a mystery.

What was going on?

Why was her mother's formula in the hands of that old man? And did she give birth to twins or triplets back then?!

At this moment, her questions were like a tangled ball of thread that could not be resolved.

Nora took a deep breath and suppressed the confusion in her heart. She then walked out of the door and went downstairs. She realized that Justin was

sitting on the sofa with a serious expression while Melissa was also looking amiable. The two of them should have had a pleasant conversation just now.

Nora greeted Melissa before leaving the Andersons with Justin.

When he saw Nora's gaze, Justin stood up and went out with her. The man sat in the driver's seat again. Melissa then heaved a sigh of relief.

She smiled and watched as the two of them left. When she went upstairs, she saw that Mrs. Anderson was standing by the window, staring at their departing figures.

Melissa saw the worry on Mrs. Anderson's face and could not help but say, "Mom, Mr. Hunt seems to be very good to Nora. You should be relieved! Why are you still so worried?"

Mrs. Anderson sighed. "I'm just afraid that one day, Nora will suddenly disappear like Yvette."

Melissa was taken aback.

Mrs. Anderson lowered her eyes. "Back then, Ian treated Yvette like this too. The two of them were childhood sweethearts and had a good relationship, but Yvette disappeared just like that... Back then too, Yvette and Ian had just returned home. At that time, Yvette ran into something and her face flashed with a daze. Then, she went missing."

Mrs. Anderson held her chest. "I always have a bad feeling."

Melissa looked at Mrs. Anderson, not knowing what to say.

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At this moment, in the distant car.

Nora told Justin of her discovery. “If Trueman schemed against us, what role did my mother play in this? Also, why did we have to have twins or triplets?”.

Nora thought that she was joking.

Unfortunately, when she turned around to look, she saw that Justin’s expression was grave and did not catch the joke in her words.

She asked hesitantly, “What’s wrong?”

Justin sighed silently. “Nora, have you ever thought that perhaps your pregnancy was not due to artificial insemination?”

Nora was stunned. “What do you mean? Did you think of something?”

Justin nodded. “Recently, I’ve been having a dream. In the dream, I seem to have returned to that night. Me and a...”

Justin hesitated for a moment before continuing, “...A slightly plump woman slept together.”

“A slightly plump woman?”

Nora immediately said, “That’s definitely not

me.”

Justin: “?”

Nora said, “Back then, I weighed almost 200 pounds. I wasn’t just a little plump...”

Justin: “!!!”

The woman who had slept with him back then was a fatty!

But could he say fatty ?

If he said it, Nora would definitely fight him to the death!

He coughed. “I meant slightly plump and about 200 pounds.”

Nora: “ ?”

She immediately glanced at Justin in disdain. “Then your standards for being slightly plump are a little low.”

Justin felt like he was being looked down on.

The corners of his mouth twitched, and he finally sighed. He finally understood. In Nora’s eyes, being fat meant being fat. She was not like other women. She would not even let him say that she was slightly plump and would get angry if he did.

Justin was about to speak when Nora suddenly looked at him warily. “Everyone says that people gain weight when they are middle-aged, especially men in their thirties. When the time comes, you won’t reach your slightly plump standard!”

Justin: “ ?”

Was he being despised ?

The corners of his mouth twitched. He was about to say something when he heard Nora continue, “If you weigh 200 pounds, your body will have a huge problem.”

Justin instantly heaved a sigh of relief, feeling that Nora was concerned about him.

However, she continued, “When you’re 200 pounds, you can’t lie on your stomach when you sleep. It’s uncomfortable pressing against your heart, but

it's too tiring to sleep in the same posture. Therefore, it's better to be skinnier.”

Justin was stunned.

He felt that he would never be able to keep up with her thoughts.

After Nora finished talking, the woman changed the topic again. “So, whatever Trueman said about the pregnancy might be a lie? We might also have gotten pregnant naturally?”

Justin nodded.

Nora was even more confused. She felt like there were a few more knots in that mess. “But in that case, did Trueman scheme for us to be together? Or did my mother?”

Previously, she had felt that her mother had schemed against her to get her pregnant and could not accept it.

However, after learning that her mother had sacrificed herself to save her, Nora's thinking had changed. Perhaps at that time, in her mother's eyes, her life was more important than anything.

Trueman said that she would have died if she hadn't given birth.

If this was really the reason, she could accept that her mother had arranged for her to get pregnant.

But if it was arranged by his mother, how did Trueman take over? How did Xander end up in his hands?

She frowned. As she was thinking, she realized that the car had already entered the Hunt Manor.

She raised her eyebrows hesitantly and heard Justin say, “Don’t you want to see how Cherry and Xander Yale are doing?”

His voice was very friendly when he mentioned Cherry.

When Xander was mentioned, he said his full name.

Nora pursed her lips. “I really want to know.”

The two of them stopped the car at the entrance. Someone came over and drove the car to the parking lot.

The two of them walked into the living room.

Nora subconsciously sped up. She really wanted to see how the two children interacted.

Pete had always given in to Cherry. Cherry had also been very tolerant of Pete because she had looked forward to meeting her brother since she was young. As long as Pete did not touch her game, the two little fellows would be very loving. However, Cherry might not be patient with others.

The two of them had just entered when they heard a commotion in the room.

Chapter 653 Old Maddy is Awake!!

“I’m so angry, I’m so angry. Jumbo, are you fighting with a wild beast? You stayed in the jungle for so long, don’t you see that the middle lane has already opened up! There’s so much HP, are you blind?”

Although Cherry was very fierce when she scolded people in her childish voice, it was funny to see her dancing on the sofa. “I think he might be a Buddhist who can’t bear to kill.”

Xander stood behind Cherry’s sofa and played the supporting role.

Cherry rolled her eyes and turned around with her back to Xander. It was obvious that she did not want to talk to him. “Can you shut up?”

Xander stuck out his tongue and closed his eyes. He stood there obediently.

Cherry continued the next group battle. “Jumbo! I’m an ADC, do you know what an ADC is? Why are you stealing from my minions? Don’t you know I’m looking for more resources?”

She had just finished complaining when Xander said again, “This guy probably died of poverty in his previous life, so he wants whatever money he sees in this life.”

Cherry was in a fit of anger. She nodded immediately. “You have a point!”

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly realized who had said those words. Cherry immediately rolled her eyes and glanced at Xander. She tilted her head and said in a childish voice, “Can you not talk to me?”

Xander stabbed his elbows into the sofa and hung his chin. His chubby face was held in his hands. “But there’s only you and me in this house. If I don’t talk to you, who will I talk to?”

Cherry: “...The butler!”

“Tsk, I’m not talking to him.” Xander continued to look at Cherry. “I just want to talk to you.”

Cherry: “...”

She rolled her eyes again and stood up from the sofa. She strode upstairs with Xander following behind her. “What are you going to do?”

Cherry: “I’ll play upstairs.”

Xander nodded. “I think it’s quieter upstairs too. It’s too noisy with people coming and going downstairs.”

The two of them went up to the second floor one after another and arrived in front of Cherry’s room. Cherry walked in and Xander was about to follow when Cherry suddenly turned around and looked into the distance. “Daddy!”

Xander suddenly looked over but realized that there was no one there. He turned around to see Cherry’s door close with a bang.

Xander: “...”

The door almost hit his nose.

He touched his nose. That appearance was really identical to how Justin usually looked when he felt uncomfortable.

Why was Cherry so angry? She was not as cute as she was on the Internet.

As Xander thought about this, he pursed her lips. Then, just as he was about to knock on the door, he heard footsteps downstairs. When he turned around and saw Nora and Justin coming upstairs, he immediately strode forward and rushed into his room.

Bang!

The door closed. Xander was prepared to sleep.

Sigh!

He sighed silently.

Before he returned to the country, Trueman had said that the woman beside Justin was very annoying, so Xander hated Nora.

However, who would have thought that Nora was the mother of his only friend?

What should he do now?

He originally wanted to tease Nora. But if he did that now, would his only good friend really cut ties with him?

Xander placed his arms behind his head and lay on the bed staring at the ceiling in frustration.

Outside the room.

Justin raised his eyebrows and said, “Why do I feel like Xander is avoiding you?”

“Really?”

Nora touched her face. “I’m not that scary, am I?”

However, it was quite strange that the two children did not quarrel.

She did not know what had happened previously...

As Nora thought about this, she and Justin looked at each other and then went their separate ways. Nora went to Cherry’s room.

Justin went to Xander’s room, planning to probe.

Nora had just entered when she saw that Cherry had finished her game and was video calling Pete.

The little girl lay on the bed, her legs swaying. “Pete, that Xander really looks identical to Daddy. He keeps trying to curry favors with me. Fortunately, I listened to you and realized his goal long ago. I ignored him!”

Pete: “...Okay, keep ignoring him. Cherry, I’ve asked around. Everyone says that he’s the illegitimate child of Dad and another woman. He must have a reason to curry favor with you, so this person can’t stay. Otherwise, Mom will be very sad! We have to firm our resolve!”

As if she was doing a spy mission, Cherry nodded. “Pete, don’t worry. Although he fawns on me in every way and his words are indeed quite nice, I won’t be bewitched by his sweet talk! Daddy can have other babies apart from you and me, but this baby has to be born from Mommy. Otherwise, he’ll be our enemy! We can’t be good to him or be soft-hearted to him. Or else we’ll be betraying Mommy!”

It was as if she was talking to Pete and herself.

In fact, after her father left today, Cherry had sneaked upstairs with the intention of messing with this little demon. After all, she had heard that on the day she was not around, the little demon had bullied several servants in the house!

He even bit the hand of her favorite bodyguard.

How detestable.

She had to teach this lousy child a lesson!

Therefore, she had secretly entered Xander’s room with a spider in her hand. When she pushed the door open, she realized that the person, who looked like her father, was sleeping on the bed.

She smiled and walked over to place the spider in Xander’s hand, wanting to scare him.

The spider in her hand was big, as big as a thumb, but it did not bite or poison. Cherry did not plan to hurt him. She just wanted to scare him.

When the spider crawled on her arm, Xander seemed to have sensed it. He slowly opened his eyes and raised his arm. When he saw the spider, Xander was indeed frightened.

He screamed, his face turning white!

Cherry felt that it was about time. After all, she couldn't scare him to death. She was about to take the spider away when she saw...

Xander seemed to be frightened. His other hand suddenly grabbed the spider, and then

He stuffed the spider into his mouth...

He stuffed it into his mouth...

In his mouth...

Cherry was shocked. She looked at him with wide eyes.

Xander took two bites and said calmly, "It tastes good, but it's a little hard. Find a soft one next time."

Cherry: "..."

She was bewildered!

The little demoness who had been making trouble and bullying others since she was young was stunned by this unpredictable little demon in front of her!

Cherry was dumbfounded.

After a moment, she rushed toward Xander with a loud shout and reached out to poke his mouth. "Return my spider to me! She's my

pet!”

That’s right. She had raised that spider. Otherwise, she wouldn’t know so much.

But unexpectedly!

Xander had eaten it!!!

Cherry was furious. Then, she saw Xander look at her. “Then should I spit it out for you?”

As he said this, he planned to reach into his throat and even made a disgusting retching gesture. Cherry was a little princess who loved cleanliness. She hurriedly jumped out of bed and took a few steps back.

Xander did not spit out anything. Instead, he smiled at Cherry.

Cherry knew that she had been tricked.

She cried out loud. It was not because she had been deceived, nor was she at a disadvantage. It was because her little pet was gone!

She did not want to care about this stinky boy anymore.

“Hey, why are you crying?”

Xander was anxious. He jumped out of bed and was about to comfort Cherry when she suddenly opened her mouth and bit Xander’s arm.

Xander: !!

When he saw Cherry’s tearless eyes, he knew that he had been tricked too.

The pain in his arm made him cry out, “Hey, let go. Are you a dog?”

However, Cherry did not let go at all. She wanted to take revenge for her pet spider!

Xander was furious. He suddenly said, “If you don’t let go, I’ll crush your spider to death!”

Hearing this, Cherry was stunned.

She looked up and saw Xander reaching out with his other hand. His chubby hand slowly opened, and her spider was lying on his palm.

Cherry: “...”

Cherry ignored him.

However, Xander found her amusing and followed her downstairs.

Cherry played games and scolded people in-game, so Xander played along and said a few words. When it came to scolding... Pete had never been able to say it, so it made Cherry feel a little warm?

Furthermore, it felt like two swords had combined!

At the thought of this, she shook her head suddenly.

She slapped her head.

Cherry, what are you thinking about?!

How could she have a good impression of that bad child, Xander? She had to dislike him! Because liking him would be betraying her mother.

Cherry tried to build up her emotions, but she could not help but say, “Pete, Xander doesn’t seem that bad~”

Pete: “?”

Oh no!

His sister had been corrupted!

Pete was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, “I’ll come back tomorrow.”

He could not let his sister be abducted by a bad child!

Cherry nodded. She was about to say something when Nora entered. She hurriedly hung up the phone. When she turned back, she saw Nora looking at her tentatively.

Cherry immediately blinked her large grape-like eyes and flew into her arms. “Mommy, why are you here? Did you feel that Cherry missed you?” Her little mouth was like honey.

Nora rubbed her head and was about to ask her how she was getting along with Xander when her phone suddenly rang.

She lowered her head and saw that Lily was calling. “Boss, Old Maddy is awake. He said that he has something to say to you!”

Old Maddy had woken up...

Coincidentally, Nora wanted to ask him about the triplets!

Chapter 654 Twins Or Triplets?

Nora hung up the phone and looked at Cherry. After a moment’s thought, she nevertheless gave her a reminder. “Don’t bully the boy.”

Cherry nodded at once, the very picture of a well-behaved girl. She replied, “Don’t worry, Mommy! Xander and I will get along very well!”

For some reason, when she saw how she was behaving, Nora was entirely unconvinced.

But if Cherry was refusing to say it, then she couldn't possibly force her to, right?

As such, she let Cherry stay obediently in the room while she went out. When she did, she happened to bump into Justin, who was coming out of Xander's room. When the two met, Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "How did it go?"

Justin looked a little awkward. "He said that he's getting along very well with Cherry and told me not to worry."

Nora: "..."

She had obviously seen the two little fellows being awkward around each other, so how could they possibly be having fun?

But both of them were refusing to tell the truth...

"Do you believe him?" She asked.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he suddenly replied, "Whether the children are fated to get along or not is out of our hands. There are siblings who have trouble getting along. Let's not force it."

He was afraid that Nora would tell Cherry to treat Xander better, which might instead make the children rebellious.

Nora had always taken an easy-going and stress-free approach to child-raising.

If Cherry liked playing games, then she would let her play.

Of course, this was also because of Cherry's unique character. It definitely wouldn't do for other children to become as addicted as Cherry was to games. However, Cherry's IQ was too high. She had to use games and play with Barbie dolls to calm down her hyperactive brain.

Since Justin had put it that way, she nodded and walked out of the Hunt Manor.

When she was going down the stairs, she suddenly turned and looked back, upon which she saw a small head quickly darting backward in Xander's room as though he was afraid of being seen by her.

Nora withdrew her gaze, though a faint indescribable emotion welled up in her.

However, she quickly suppressed the emotion.

She didn't want her judgment to become impaired because of her emotions. Before she could be sure of whether Xander was her son or not, it was better that she had less contact with him, lest she developed feelings for him. If that happened, things would become troublesome.

She wasn't the only one who thought that way. As Justin walked her to the parking lot, even he himself suddenly said calmly, "For Trueman to send the child back so easily, yet not for the purpose of saving Ruth, something must be wrong. Although it is highly likely from a DNA perspective that Xander is our son, until we can confirm it, we must not be soft-hearted."

Nora, who knew what he meant, nodded.

After leaving Justin's villa, she started to drive out of the manor. However, someone stopped her while she was on the way out. With a frown, Nora stopped the car and looked at the Hunts' housekeeper who had stopped her.

The housekeeper was looking at her with a smile. She said, "Ms. Smith, Ma'am invites you over to her place."

Nora cast her eyes down and suddenly smiled. "Sorry, but I'm not free."

As soon as she said that, the housekeeper's expression instantly changed.

She looked at Nora in surprise, upon which she saw a glint of indifference bursting forth from the woman's cat-like eyes. She started the car and drove forward.

Fanny, the housekeeper, had been working for Mrs. Hunt for many years and had been taking care of the Hunt Manor for several decades. She was highly respected in the manor, and even Justin generally treated her a little more politely than others.

Fanny didn't expect Nora to be this rude to her!

The sixty-year-old Fanny frowned. Just as she was about to speak, she realized that Nora was really driving off. She could only step aside and say, "Ms. Smith, please wait a minute. I'm doing this for your sake. I doubt you want to put Pete in a spot, right?"

Nora: " ?"

She let go of the gas pedal. The car came to a halt.

Fanny followed beside the car and went on. "Ms. Smith, it won't do for you to continue taking things so seriously with Ma'am like this. After all, she's your elder. If you give in, Ma'am definitely won't make things difficult for you, either. Take Mr. Livingstone's illness this time for example. If you take the initiative to cure Thomas' condition, and get the baby-making formula from the Stewarts -you've done them such a huge favor this time, so they will definitely give it to you when that happens, you will be the Livingstones' benefactor. Ma'am will definitely remember what you've done for them. This way, Pete won't have to be caught between his great-grandmother and his mother too, right?".

Nora knew it. Fanny must have come to her to get her to treat Thomas' condition.

She scoffed and looked at Fanny. “You want me to treat Thomas’ condition? Sure.”

Seeing her relent so easily, Fanny smiled and said, “I knew Ms. Smith is a smart person. I’m sure you won’t want to make things difficult for Mr. Hunt either. In that case, when can you treat Mr. Livingstone’s illness?”

Nora replied casually, “Oh, I’m not sure about that because you’ll have to get an appointment. You can contact my assistant and talk to her about it.”

After saying that, she stepped on the gas pedal right away. The car zoomed forward at once, puffing dust into Fanny’s face!

Fanny: “...”

It was then that she realized that she had been tricked.

If she went to her assistant to get an appointment, god knows how long they would have to wait!

Everyone knew how good Anti’s medical skills were, so they all went to her for medical consultations. However, Anti only accepted two patients a month, so there was a huge line at Lily’s at the moment.

Thomas really did want to have his condition treated. However, Mrs. Hunt had already gotten people to ask around—if they were to really join the queue, they would have to wait for at least ten years!

By then, Thomas would be nearly forty. What was the point of having his illness treated then?

Fanny stamped her foot angrily.

When she returned to the villa, Mrs. Hunt was sighing. She said, “I owe her big this time. Sigh! Never mind, if she performs well in the future, then I’ll just stop making things difficult for her!”

But as soon as she said that, she instead saw a troubled-looking Fanny.

Mrs. Hunt was stunned. “S-he didn’t agree to it?”

Fanny nodded.

Mrs. Hunt smacked the sofa angrily, her expression instantly becoming awful. She clutched her chest, so angry that she actually couldn’t breathe for a moment. Fanny hurriedly gave her a Zabe Corporation’s Calming Pill. A short while after she took it, she finally felt like she could breathe again. She said, “How dare she refuse! This is so maddening!”

Mrs. Hunt took a deep breath. “How dare she disrespect me again and again. It seems that I really have to teach her a lesson!”

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Nora was completely unaware that she had infuriated Mrs. Hunt. She had already arrived at the hospital by then.

Lily was waiting for her at the door.

Nora asked, “When did he recover?”

Lily lowered her voice and said, “Actually, he was already showing signs of it two days ago. He had stopped making a din or kicking up a fuss, so I think he had likely already recovered at that time. He looked more like he was observing his surroundings at that time, and seemed to be full of hostility. It was only today that he finally said that he wanted to see you.”

Nora nodded and entered the ward with Lily.

Old Maddy was seated on the bed. The burns on his face made him look extraordinarily scary. His entire face was flat with two holes in the area where his eyes were supposed to be. There were also two holes at his nose, and his outer lips were gone. He was completely disfigured.

Previously, when he was crazy, he had looked a little more pleasing to the eye. But now that he was no longer crazy and had calmed down, he actually felt scarier.

If a child stumbled into the room and saw him, they would probably burst into tears out of fright.

After Nora entered the room, Old Maddy stared at her hard with his beady eyes. A long while later, he sighed and said, “You two really look alike! Too alike! You practically look just like Yvette.”

Nora didn’t care about that. She immediately voiced her biggest concern at the moment. “Last time, you said that I needed to have children. In that case, did I give birth to twins or triplets?”

Chapter 655 Why She Would Die If She Didn’ t Have Children!

Nora stared hard at Old Maddy to look at his reaction after she voiced the question.

She would never trust a person’s words that easily, so she wanted to determine whether he was telling the truth through his reaction.

What she didn’t expect, though, was that because of the burns on Old Maddy’s face, he couldn’t make any facial expressions. Even his eyes were too small for her to see anything. This made him hard to read.

Old Maddy kept quiet for a while. Suddenly, he asked, “Twins? Triplets? What are you talking about? Didn’t you only give birth to a daughter?”

In Old Maddy's impression, the daughter of the lady he served had returned and gave birth to a daughter.

How could it have been twins or triplets instead?

Seeing how logical his answer was, Nora frowned. "Uncle..."

"I'm not worthy of having you call me that." Old Maddy interrupted her and said, "My name is Jake Reed. I am your mother's subordinate, and you are the young lady whom I now serve."

Seeing that he had brought up her mother again, Nora asked, "What on earth happened back then?"

Old Maddy heaved a sigh. "Your mother was tricked into doing human research by a mysterious organization back then. When she realized what was happening, she hurriedly ran away from the organization. However, that organization was simply too powerful. In order to avoid implicating your father, your mother staged an elopement and made everyone think that she had betrayed your father. Then, she left New York and went to a small town in California. At that time, she only took me with her."

Old Maddy's explanation was simple, but it matched the story that Nora had previously heard.

"And then?" She asked.

"Then, your mother found someone with the last name Smith—Henry Smith, I think—and pretended to marry him. The two of them then lived in secret in California. Do you know why she went to Henry?"

Nora had a guess, but she didn't say it.

Old Maddy then said, “Because she wanted you to have the last name ‘Smith’. Even if you couldn’t grow up under your real father’s love and care, she still wanted you to keep your real last name.”

It was just like what she had thought.

Her mother must have been deeply in love with Ian back then!

That was why the tiny company she had founded in California was named Idealian Pharmaceuticals.

Nora did not comment on the love between her parents. Instead, she listened quietly.

Old Maddy went on. “But later, she was still discovered by the mysterious organization. Because I had never made an appearance in front of others, she told me to leave and hide somewhere. Then, once you turned twenty, I was supposed to tell you that you must have a baby!”

He continued. “I had no friends or relatives and had been working for your mother the whole time. I didn’t know what I should do during all those years, either. Moreover, I knew that your mother was in danger, so I had only one thought in my mind, and that was to look for your father! The Smiths were strong and powerful. If there was someone who could save your mother, it was your father. But on my way to New York, I encountered people from the mysterious organization. They injured me.”

Old Maddy seemed to be recalling the events from back then. He said, “After that, my mind was in a state of confusion. All I knew was that I had to go to New York to look for your father... but I forgot why I had to do that. I also kept your mother’s order strictly in mind, that was, to tell you that you must have a baby before you turn twenty!”

Nora had been stunned the moment Old Maddy mentioned that she had to have a baby. Upon hearing him bringing it up again, even though she knew

that she shouldn't be interrupting him at this time, judging from his demeanor, he should have already finished the story. There was nothing after that. Thus, she finally couldn't stop herself from asking, "Why did I have to have a baby?"

Old Maddy heaved a huge sigh. "Because... you would have died if you hadn't!"

Nora became more confused.

Trueman had also told her the same thing. He had told her that she would have died if she hadn't had a baby. At that time, she had been dubious about his answer, but Trueman had said that he was telling the truth. Later on, however, she discovered that what he had said was only half-true.

Nora had always wanted to know why she had to have a baby back then. It seemed that, be it her mother or Trueman, both of them had made that choice for her. But... why?

Thinking about this, she asked, "Why?"

Nora knew that the answer would finally be revealed today.

Chapter 656 The Truth!

Nora narrowed her eyes and looked at Old Maddy intently.

There was silence in the ward.

Lily had left the room when the two started talking, and was standing guard outside the door. The white-walled ward seemed completely silent. Apart from tranquility, there was only the smell of pungent disinfectant in the air.

But be it Old Maddy or Nora, both of them were very used to such a smell.

The former had stayed there for a very long time by then and had already become accustomed to the smell, while the latter had pretty much grown up being bathed in the smell.

When she was in poor health as a child, she was often hospitalized. Her bedroom at home would also be sanitized with disinfectants.

Nora lowered her eyes slightly. Then, Old Maddy said, “After you were born, your mother discovered that the mysterious organization was in pursuit of her. In order to ensure your survival, she died before the mysterious organization’s eyes, so that they won’t continue investigating. But we all knew that they definitely won’t stop. Besides, no one could say for sure whether the Grays were trustworthy or not.” Old Maddy looked at her. “It’s only when you become strong enough that you can resist becoming someone else’s pawn. Your mother was driven into a corner at that time was because she was not strong enough.”

Not strong enough...

Nora was taken aback.

Yvette could stir up the entire New York and throw it into instability back then. The drugs she developed—even in this age after more than twenty years had gone by—were still relevant.

She was multi-talented. To this day, she was still a legend in New York.

Yet someone like her was not strong enough?

Moreover, even now, Nora did not feel that the mysterious organization was that powerful. In the United States, they had been completely suppressed by the special department.

Trueman had even almost been arrested. In the end, he had to leave the country in a pathetic state to seek refuge abroad.

So, had her mother made the wrong choice back then ?

Would they really have been that fearsome if she had joined hands with Ian ?

Besides, why didn't her mother seek asylum from the authorities ?

These were all mysteries !

She wanted to ask something, but Old Maddy had already continued, “In order to give you the ability to defend yourself, and in order to give you enough confidence to face these things that you are facing today, she had no choice but to inject you with... a serum.”

Nora's back suddenly became ramrod straight. “What ?”

Surprise flashed across her eyes. But right after, it became a look of realization !

To be honest, she had already guessed as much that she had also been injected with a gene serum. When Lily was checking her DNA some time back, she had discovered that her IQ genes had mutated a little.

This was also the reason why the DNA comparison between her and Ian had only reached 98% and not the benchmark for a father-daughter similarity.

Perhaps because he saw that she had become a little agitated, Old Maddy hurriedly waved and said, “It was just a little! A little! Your father and your mother are already some of the most intelligent people in the world, so their daughter's IQ could never be low. That's why your mother only injected you with very little serum. There was only a bit of difference in your DNA comparison with Ian, right ?”

Nora nodded.

It was medically recognized that a father-daughter pair's genes should be 99.8% similar, but hers and Ian's were only 98% similar. This indicated that a 1% change had indeed occurred.

Moreover, the change had even occurred in the IQ gene.

So, it was because she had also been injected with the gene serum that she was so smart and was able to master so many things easily?

While she was contemplating, Old Maddy spoke again. "However, that serum has a side effect. Has your health always been poor?"

Nora fell silent.

She had been frail since she was a child and often easily fell sick. She often visited the hospital and had poor immunity. The moment the weather changed, she would inevitably catch a cold. This had also given her stepmother a chance to give her hormonal injections, which had caused her to become fat.

Therefore, even though she was a fatty—a fatty who could fight and a fatty who was very smart—her constitution was indeed poor.

Additionally, Caleb was also in poor health. When she thought of him, all she could remember was the sight of him coughing his lungs out. As for Trueman, his physical condition was currently unknown. Given how he had kept himself hidden all this time, it probably wasn't that great either.

But what did this have to do with her having children?

Could it be that..

Nora's pupils shrank suddenly. Her head whipped up abruptly, upon which she heard Old Maddy say, "Adults cannot withstand the gene serum's modification at all. Even if they succeed, they will only have two years left to live. Even if they don't die after two years, they will go crazy. Children's

bodies have a high level of malleability, but even so, you likely wouldn't have been able to withstand even that bit of serum. Moreover, your IQ genes were close to being perfect in the first place, so the serum couldn't show that great an effect on you. That's why, before the age of twenty, you needed to expel the excess dosage by giving birth."

Nora was stunned. However, her first reaction was to ask, "Then what about the children? Will there be residual serum in the children?!"

Old Maddy shook his head. "We don't know. Your mother didn't have the time to verify that either. All she wanted was to protect you. I also brought this up to her at the time. Her answer to me was..."

Old Maddy kept quiet for a while before he sighed and said, "... It's her child. She will have to do something about them herself."

Nora: "..."

She had to check immediately whether there was any mutation in Cherry and Pete's genes, as well as whether there was any residual gene serum in them.

She stood up suddenly. As she looked at Old Maddy, she asked another question, "In that case... why did the father of my children have to be Justin Hunt?"

Old Maddy was taken aback. "I wasn't the one who executed that part of the plan, so I'm not sure. Back then, apart from myself, your mother also had two other subordinates."

Old Maddy had been crazy for so many years, so he definitely wouldn't know the details of Nora's pregnancy. In other words, if her mother was the one who had plotted her pregnancy, then it was likely the other two who had carried out the plan. She was about to ask when Old Maddy said, "One of them is Charles Ramsey while the other is Ivan Rogers. Charles is very

recognizable. He has a mole on his face, and there's a strand of hair on the mole."

Nora: "!!!"

Wasn't that the lunatic Jessica had mentioned ?!

She frowned and looked at Old Maddy again. "How do I contact Charles?"

Old Maddy sighed. "The three of us didn't contact one another much. Besides, twenty years have already passed. Our contact methods may have become obsolete."

Nora, however, said firmly, "Tell me."

Old Maddy kept quiet for a moment before he said, "For more than twenty years, we never told one another our cell phone numbers. It was always one-way whenever we contacted one another. No matter which one of us it was, if we wanted to contact someone, we had to publish an ad in the newspaper and state clearly the number of a payphone and the time in the ad. When the other party saw it, they would find a payphone and call you."

Nora's lip corners spasmed. Why were they contacting one another as if they were spies? And it sure was old-fashioned. Even the three of them were on guard against one another... What exactly was her mother doing back then? Why did she have three such subordinates?

It seemed that she would have to talk to Old Maddy about her mother's past again when she had time.

If they didn't want the other party to know their phone number, couldn't they just encrypt it?

She sighed. "Tell me the contact method."

Old Maddy nodded.

After telling her about the contact method, he said, “Just publish it in the daily newspaper.”

“... That would be a hard thing to do.”

Most newspapers were published online these days, there weren't many physical copies anymore. Even if there were, hardly anyone would buy them these days!

Old Maddy was also dumbfounded. “What should we do?”

Nora held her forehead. “I have a solution. But first, my last two questions—the first one is, do you know why they chose Justin Hunt as the children's father?”

Chapter 657 The Mystery of Xander's Birth!

Old Maddy said, “I don't know why he was chosen, but your mother told us at the time to choose the smartest one. That's because the serum she gave you improved one's genes. Even if it was passed on to the child, their genes wouldn't be modified much if the child was born very smart. This way, if the serum is unable to do what it's supposed to, it will become ineffective. I would think that is likely the reason why.”

Nora: “...”

So, Justin had been chosen because of his high IQ?

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

But she felt that the answer didn't seem unacceptable either.

After all, Cherry's IQ was slightly higher than Pete's, probably because half of a female's genes were inherited from the father.

“Then, here’s my last question.”

Nora stared hard at Old Maddy. “If I gave birth to more children, would the amount of serum distributed to each child have become smaller, thereby making it safer for them?”

If her theory was correct, then she could conclude that she had indeed given birth to triplets!

Her mother must have given her the triplet-making drug in order to let the three children share that bit of gene serum. If so, Xander would be her son!

However, Old Maddy suddenly smiled and answered, “Of course not.”

He sighed and said, “Your mother only injected you with a very low dosage of serum in the first place. The number of children you gave birth to didn’t affect anything. It can be said that the serum could not bring much harm to the child after passing through your body.”

Nora was stunned.

Why was the answer different from what she had imagined?!

She frowned, perplexed as to how things had turned out this way.

While she was thinking, Old Maddy spoke up again. “Besides, your mother once said that the Andersons have genes for having twins, so it all depended on your luck. Whether you have twins or just one child, they are all still your children.”

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Nora looked closely at Old Maddy for a long while. In the end, she lowered her eyes. “I see.”

She went out of the room to see Lily standing there and nodding off as she leaned against the wall.

Nora asked, “How long has it been since you last slept?”

Lily, who was taller than her, immediately replied, “Twenty hours, I guess?”

Nora uttered an “oh” and then said, “Get some rest.”

Those three words made Lily all excited, but unexpectedly, she then heard Nora say, “Once you’re rested, try to restore Xander’s DNA data as soon as possible.”

Lily: “...”

If she wanted it “as soon as possible”, how was she going to get a good rest?!

She couldn’t help but complain, “Boss, you are so impractical. Instead of saying so much, it’s better that you just give me a pay raise instead.”

Nora looked at her curiously. “Are you very short of money?”

“Not really~”

Lily blinked and replied, “It’s mainly because it costs quite a lot to support young men. Besides, that man in question is even your cousin. Boss, how much do the Smiths give to Quentin each month? Can we negotiate a little and have them give him a bit less in the future? If not, I won’t have enough to keep him as my ‘mistress’!”

Nora: “...”

She patted Lily on the shoulder. Then, she turned and left.

When she returned to the Smiths, to her surprise, she found Samuel seated in the living room. Seeing her, he immediately came forward with an ingratiating smile and said, “Nora, can you talk to Joel and have him release your Grandaunt Sue?”

Nora: “?”

She looked at Joel, only to see him as smiley as ever as he said, “Granduncle Samuel, what are you saying? Nora has nothing to do with this.”

As he spoke, he gave her a look.

Nora went upstairs at once. In the corridor, she could still hear Samuel downstairs. He said, “Joel, you can’t do this. Sue did make a false police report, but it’s already been so long. Shouldn’t you let her out by now? I heard that you even talked to the police, so she’s having a hard time inside. You can’t treat her like this...”

Joel was still smiling at him. “Granduncle Samuel, what are you talking about? I don’t understand...”

“You wolf in sheep’s clothing, stop pretending! I know all about it!!”

Samuel yelled angrily.

Joel, however, remained as smiley as ever. “Really? So, what do you know, Granduncle Samuel?”

Nora: “...”

She finally knew how Joel came to be known as a wolf in sheep’s clothing. He was really good at frustrating people and making them feel as if everything they did was useless.

And in private, not only was he merciless, but also vicious.

She was sure that Joel was definitely the one behind Sue's continued imprisonment.

It was like back then...

After Hillary was imprisoned, she had been having a very hard time.

Nora had wanted to punish her at the time, but when she looked into it, she found that both Karl and Joel had talked to the people inside. This led to Hillary's life inside becoming a living hell. This was also why she had been duped in the end the moment they gave her a bit of hope.

Joel might look like a pushover, but in truth, he was secretly very vicious!

Moreover, after Tanya poisoned Hillary and was falsely accused of murdering her, and then her name subsequently cleared again, someone had exhumed Hillary's grave.

She was already dead, yet her corpse had been taken out of the grave and whipped... One could say that this was revenge for Mia.

The woman who impersonated Jill also had a miserable end. She had attempted suicide several times in prison.

It was just a pity that Joel would not allow her to die after all the wicked things she had done, so she hadn't been successful in killing herself all this time.

Nora went upstairs and ignored the ongoings downstairs. It was just that after a while, she heard that Samuel had decided to withdraw from the company's board of directors and that he had also voluntarily given up some of his dividends to expand the ancestral graves and repair the Smiths' ancestral home.

Nora shook her head, feeling like Joel was really someone who got things done quietly and inconspicuously.

However, she didn't care much about these affairs in the Smiths.

After going upstairs, she posted a missing person notice in the online version of a newspaper.

Because she had spent some money on it, the missing person notice was published right in that night's newspaper.

As long as Charles was still alive, he would probably take the initiative to contact her when he saw the ad, right?

After Nora was done, she leaned on the desk, her fingers tapping lightly against the desk as she waited quietly for the call.

Old Maddy's recovery had allowed her to come one step closer to the truth. She had also received a great deal of information earlier in the day.

The mystery of why she would have died if she hadn't had a baby had finally been solved.

But when she thought of this, she hurriedly stood up and walked over to Pete. Pete, who was writing his assignments, sensed her presence. He raised his head and looked at her. "What's the matter, Mommy?"

Nora held his hand and said, "Nothing much. Just a routine check of your pulse."

Pete looked at her quietly, his dark eyes filled with trust and love.

This made Nora suddenly think of the split-second glance she had seen from Xander when she was at the Hunt Manor earlier that day. It seemed like there was a similar pair of innocent eyes looking at her at that time...

A few hours after the ad in the newspaper was published, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Nora looked over—it was an unfamiliar number!

Charles' call was here!

The mystery of Xander's birth would finally be revealed!

Chapter 658 Hello, Charles

Nora withdrew her hand that was checking Pete's pulse.

Pete didn't have any major problems with his health. They were just some small problems typical of children.

From the looks of it, the gene serum didn't have any effect on him.

Nora was relieved. She narrowed her eyes and then answered the call.

A low and deep male voice came from the other end. "Hello, who are you?"

Nora frowned and identified herself at once. "I am Nora Smith. You should know who I am, right?"

The call fell silent at once.

Nora slowly said, "Charles, I know you were my mother's subordinate. I have some questions for you."

Perhaps because she had called him by name, Charles replied, "I have nothing to say to you!"

He hung up right away after saying that.

Nora stared at her cell phone and clenched her jaw.

Why wasn't Charles talking?

Was he hiding something?

She picked up her cell phone and immediately started tracing the call to find out his location.

Half an hour later, Nora paused when she saw Charles' location. She stood up, rushed out of the house, and drove straight to the hospital.

That's right.

Charles was in the hospital!

After Nora rushed to the hospital and got out of the car, she immediately saw a group of nurses and doctors moving about in a hurry and busy at work. Ambulances arrived at the entrance of the hospital one after another.

A lot of people in white lab coats were anxiously giving first aid to the victims being carried out of the ambulances.

Their white clothes were dyed red, and some of the victims' blood had wet the white sheets, forming a shocking and harrowing sight.

All the non-urgent passages in the hospital had been closed, and all the doctors had rushed over to deal with the victims of the traffic accident.

Nora stood at the door and looked at her busy colleagues. She heard a doctor approaching and asking, "What happened?"

"Sigh, it's a long story. A bus got into a traffic accident. All fifty-odd people in the bus are injured!"

"Really? How did this happen all of a sudden? I'll take over the patient here, you can take care of the one over there ..."

Although the doctors were flustered, they dealt with the victims in an orderly manner. The other patients also wisely stepped aside.

When a real disaster occurred, everyone knew that life was more important than anything else.

Beep, beep, beep... A medical instrument started sounding a warning beep. Nora looked to the side and saw that an unsupervised victim had suddenly gone into shock.

Upon hearing the warning beep, a panicked nurse shouted, “Where is Dr. Wilson? Where is Dr. Wilson?”

“A patient went into cardiac arrest just now, Dr. Wilson has gone over!”

The nurse was in a huge panic. “This patient has gone into shock! What do we do now?”

Nora rushed over subconsciously. She was wearing a black shirt. She took a white lab coat from the side and put it on. Then, she walked over to the nurse and said, “Let me do it!”

“You? Who are you?”

The nurse looked at her dubiously. “Are you a doctor?”

Nora’s one-liner made the nurse shut up: “I am Anti.”

The name Anti was most definitely a regal existence for people in the medical industry.

Therefore, a look of joy came over the nurse’s face at once. “What should we do about this patient?”

Nora took a look at the patient and immediately instructed, “Start CPR at once. Inject 5ml of...”

Perhaps because her voice was simply too calm and collected, the nurse gradually calmed down. Under her orders, she began to perform CPR on the patient.

What came after that was a slew of first aid measures. At last, the patient's heartbeat returned to normal. Nora touched his abdomen and said, "The patient has internal bleeding. Send him for surgery at once!"

"Yes, doctor!"

Patients typically needed to go for X-rays and on top of that, it wasn't even known which part of the body required X-rays before they could receive treatment. In the process of finding the cause of their illness, they ended up missing the most optimal treatment time.

However, with just a casual touch, Nora had figured out the cause of the patient's condition, thereby speeding up the rescue process. This also saved them a lot of unnecessary trouble.

After the first aid was completed, the people outside gradually dispersed.

Most of the patients had also been categorized. Patients with minor or moderate injuries were currently resting in the corridor outside due to a lack of beds.

As for patients with serious injuries, they had been pushed into the operating rooms.

There were enough doctors in the hospital. Thus, after the initial panic, the order resumed and they started to provide medical treatment in an orderly manner.

Nora took off her mask and gloves, and then tossed the white lab coat into the room next door. When she looked around, she noticed a man standing at the door to the operating room. He was talking to a nurse excitedly. "I'm so

excited. Oh my god, I'm so lucky. Really, I'm really too lucky... This is a whole bus of people we're talking about. The bus even rolled over, and everyone is injured, but not me! Look at me, I didn't even get a scratch!"

The nurse said, "... Yes, okay, sir, we understand, but I'd still suggest that you have a full-body examination done. After all, there could still be many internal injuries."

The man patted his chest. "No way, I really am fine! There's nothing wrong with me at all! Look at me, look at how energetic I am! I am the luckiest person on earth!"

As the man spoke, he began to turn on the spot.

Nora had initially taken notice of the man because of his behavior, but the very moment he turned around, Nora suddenly froze.

Because... there was a mole on the side of the man's face, and there was even a strand of hair on the mole!

When one connected this to the reason why Nora had come to the hospital...

She narrowed her eyes. Suddenly, she took a step forward and patted the man on the shoulder.

The man turned around.

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared at him. "What a coincidence, Charles."

Chapter 659 I'm Sorry, Ms. Yvette

Charles was stunned. Then, he said excitedly, "You know me? Young missy, how come you know me? How did you know my name is Charles? Haha, do you know? I was really lucky today. The bus overturned, and everyone in it

was injured, but I didn't suffer even a scratch. I must have saved the world in my previous life!"

For the fifty-year-old to say such things, Nora couldn't help but find it rather odd. Many older people, even if they surfed the Internet a lot, rarely said such things in real life.

She frowned. "Do you know who I am?"

Charles didn't seem surprised at all. "It doesn't matter who you are. Isn't what matters the fact that I dodged the bullet today? Do you know how dangerous it was? The bus' brakes had suddenly failed and it was rushing straight toward a mountain in front of us, you know! The woman in front of me was screaming the whole time in fear, and even I thought that I was dead meat. But unexpectedly, even though the bus overturned, I turned out fine!"

Nora frowned upon hearing his description of what had happened. "How are you okay?"

Charles replied, "I don't know. I was just very fortunate. The bus overturned and quite a few people died on the spot. Did you see? You don't even have to try saving a few of those people who were pushed in just now... Sigh, do you know?"

His expression turned a little nostalgic. "I am actually not a good person. Of course, I am not a bad person either. I just did some bad things back in the day and helped some bad people in the past. Over the years, I have been devoting myself to God. And look! Results are showing! God must have been watching over me this time, that's why I managed to escape...."

The more he talked, the more excited he became. He actually looked a little like he was going to cry bitterly. He said, "After I go back, I must be even more pious. I shall donate all my money to the church!"

None of the other nurses were paying attention to him. In addition, seemingly because he had met Nora, someone who was willing to listen, he was very excited.

Nora looked at him in silence.

No wonder Jessica had said he was a lunatic. There was indeed something wrong with his mental health, and he seemed crazy.

She lowered her eyes and slowly asked, “How much money do you have?”

The man suddenly lowered his voice, but it seemed like he couldn't quite control his volume. Thus, even though he had lowered his voice, he was actually still very loud. He said, “Don't be fooled by my ordinary clothes. I am no ordinary man! I have a lot of money! I used to work for a very impressive person. More than twenty years ago, she even paid me up to % 15,000 a month!

“% 15,000 a month, you know! Do you know how much % 15,000 was worth over twenty years ago? It was worth even more than % 150,000 today! I was really basking in the limelight back then!”

Charles seemed caught in his memories. He said, “After that, I earned a whole lotta money, but I didn't dare to spend it. I would've felt guilty if I were to spend that money...”

He burst into tears and said, “I have five million dollars, but I hid the cash at home. I didn't dare to spend it, you know? But after this accident, I've sorted out my thoughts. You know how a person would have epiphanies at near-death moments? Why didn't I dare to spend that money? All that money belongs to me!”

Nora frowned.

Even if her mother had given him % 15,000 a month, that would only amount to % 180,000 a year. For him to have five million dollars, he would have had to work for thirty years! Yet! As far as she knew, after her mother passed away, she hadn't given those three people any more money.

So, how would Charles possibly have five million dollars in cash?!

Also, why was he saying that he dared not spend the money? Where had that money... come from? Were they benefit that her mother had given these people, who had worked under her for years?

But if that was the case, why didn't Old Maddy receive any?

She frowned and asked, "Who gave you the money?"

Charles glanced at her and then chuckled. "I can't tell you that, young missy, I can't. I went against my conscience for that money, so I can't tell you... Sigh!"

He went against his conscience for that money...

Nora narrowed her eyes.

At this moment, the family members of the victims had all reached the hospital. Some rushed over to the operating rooms while some rushed over to the bodies of the people, who had been pronounced dead, and started to cry bitterly.

All of a sudden, the hospital became a mess again.

When Nora was about to ask Charles about something, a voice came over.

"Charles, are you okay?"

She turned to see a fifty-year-old man approaching them. He was standing in front of Charles and looking him up and down. "You don't have any family, so they called me instead!"

Charles replied, “What can happen to me? I’m fine, I’m totally fine! Bro, let me tell you, I was really very lucky today...” Charles then started to recount in detail again what had happened that day.

Nora: “...”

The man was seriously neurotic.

She rolled her eyes and walked up to the two of them. Just when she was about to ask something, Charles’s friend suddenly said, “Okay, okay, I get it. I know you went through life and death today, you are soooo lucky. But why are you suddenly so chatty?”

Nora paused and looked at the two men abruptly.

Charles was still babbling on and on neurotically. “Because I’m agitated and excited. I thought I could only be a stevedore for the rest of my life. Did you know? I thought that I didn’t deserve happiness anymore. I thought I could only be like you for the rest of my life, only be a laborer!”

His friend’s expression changed. “What do you mean by that? Who are you looking down on?”

Charles was still babbling. In fact, he had even started crying, as if the emotions that he had kept suppressed for a long time were finally erupting. He said, “Stevedores, of course! Not only is the work tiring, but the pay is also so low! You guys may be uncultured, but do you know who I am? I graduated from Hamlin School of Medicine, you know!”

The Hamlin School of Medicine?!

Nora narrowed her eyes.

His colleague, however, had never heard of the school. “What are you going crazy for? You must have hit your head, right? Why are you acting so weird today? Never mind being chatty, but you’re even suddenly talking about a medical school? If you were a high-achieving student, would you have been working as a laborer with us?”

Charles waved dismissively and said, “Yeah, I’m different from you people. So you see, God still cares for me. Even when I was in a traffic accident, I didn’t get hurt at all...”

Nora’s heart suddenly sank as she listened to their conversation.

She took a big step forward and suddenly asked, “Excuse me, is he usually very quiet?”

Charles’s colleague nodded. “Yeah. Ramsey talks very little. It’s rare for him to be this excited. It must have gone to his head!”

As soon as he said that, Nora grabbed Charles’s hand. She suddenly shouted at the doctor beside them, “Arrange a CT scan for him immediately!”

The doctor was stunned. “What?”

The man looked at Charles carefully. “But he doesn’t seem injured!”

Charles also said, “Yeah, I am not injured. I’m not doing a CT scan. Are you a doctor? You just want my money, right?!”

As soon as he said that, Nora looked at him seriously with an awful look on her face. She said, “You graduated from medical school, right? Then let me ask you this: What are the symptoms of intracerebral hemorrhage?”

Intracerebral hemorrhage...

Charles subconsciously answered, “Excessive secretion of adrenaline, causing people to become overly excited. After that, they will bleed from their seven orifices...”

At this point, he suddenly realized something.

Nora’s expression became even more serious.

Yes, that’s right!

If there was too great a change in Charles’s personality, then he must be suffering a hemorrhage in the brain!

Internal bleeding was a very serious condition. There was a high chance that it would block blood vessels and form congestions. By the time it was discovered, it would be too late for diagnosis and treatment!!

Nora hadn’t immediately discovered Charles’s abnormal behavior because she’d thought that he was a madman. After all, according to Jessica’s description, Charles was a madman. But through the chat with his colleague, one would know that he was usually not like this. It was only with his colleague’s description of him as a taciturn man that it fit the personality of the man who had called her. That was how she had suddenly realized Charles’s abnormal behavior.

The doctor next to them, however, frowned. “Who are you? Why should I arrange a brain CT for him? Don’t you know that people who undergo CT scans are exposed to radiation? It’s best that healthy people not do it...”

After he said that, Nora immediately said, “I am Anti!”

The doctor shut up at once and looked at Charles. Then, he suddenly picked up his cell phone and called the CT department upstairs to make arrangements for the man to jump the line.

Nora looked at Charles again.

Charles was dumbfounded. He touched his head. At this point, he could faintly feel something warm trickling out of his nose.

He touched it and found that it was blood.

Only then did he realize something.

His eyes widened at once and he suddenly said, “I get it, I get it now. It’s them. They are here to silence me...”

Nora clutched his wrist tightly. “Tell me, who is trying to silence you? The mysterious organization?”

Upon hearing the words “mysterious organization”, at last, Charles focused and looked at Nora. In his state of excitement just now, after grabbing Nora, he had immediately started chatting with her. He hadn’t noticed Nora’s looks at all.

But in this very instant, he saw Nora’s face clearly.

Her face was 90% similar to Yvette’s back then!

His eyes widened suddenly. “Ms. Yvette?”

Nora’s eyes flickered faintly with a sharp glint. “I am Nora Smith.”

Nora Smith!

The name made Charles’s pupils shrink.

He subconsciously said, “You look so much like Ms. Yvette now that you’ve lost weight.”

After she lost weight...

This meant that Charles had definitely seen her a few years ago.

Was it when she was pregnant ?

Had her mother gotten him to set up her pregnancy ?

The thoughts flooded into her mind.

However, Nora found that Charles's pupils were starting to dilate. There was no time for her to ask all the questions she wanted to ask. She could only ask one of them: "Tell me, did I have twins or triplets back then ?!"

Charles's eyes were starting to lose focus, as though he could no longer think straight.

He stared at Nora blankly.

Twins or triplets...

His eyes suddenly reddened and he said, "Ms. Nora, I've let you down. I betrayed you back then, and also betrayed Ms. Yvette... For so many years, I have felt guilty about this..."

But that was not what Nora wanted to hear.

She asked again, "Tell me, was I pregnant with twins or triplets ?"

Charles's eyes were red. He suddenly smiled and said, "Yeah, the mysterious organization threatened me and bribed me. They gave me five million dollars, but because I betrayed Ms. Yvette, I have never spent that money all these years. I'm sorry, I plotted against you. I am going to repay your kindness now ! They wanted to silence me, but they didn't expect that I would meet you before my death..."

However, what he said next made Nora's eyes widen in disbelief, yet also with enlightenment.

Chapter 660 Her Numerous Secret Identities

Charles clutched her sleeves tightly. The world was already spinning in his vision.

Nevertheless, he tried his best to calm himself and tried hard to tell her something.

More than twenty years ago, Yvette had told him, Old Maddy, and the other man to go into hiding, and to make Nora give birth to a baby before she turned twenty.

Because this was the only way she could stay alive.

The three of them had fled in three different directions. Old Maddy had attracted and taken more of the mysterious organization's attacks for the two of them. Because of that, and because he hadn't received any news from him since, Charles suspected that he might already be dead.

Old Maddy's name wasn't actually Old Maddy. He was known as that because his way of doing things was simply too outrageous. Yvette also trusted him the most. He was also someone who could throw his life away for Yvette's sake.

After Old Maddy attracted more firepower from the organization, Charles had left with the other person. He'd thought himself successful, but he didn't expect that the mysterious organization would still catch him.

Charles had become scared at that time. He knew very well just how fearsome the mysterious organization was. At that time, the mysterious organization had threatened him with his family. In the end, he chose to give in and told them about Yvette's plans...

After that, the mysterious organization had given him five million dollars. They only had one request for him, and that was—to tamper with Nora's pregnancy and have her give birth to as many children as possible.

After he did all that, the mysterious organization knew that he was no longer of any use, so they began to hunt him down. During his escape, he met Jessica Stewart. In order to repay her for saving his life, he had given her the miraculous medicine that could help a woman give birth to triplets.

He knew very well what the mysterious organization wanted, so how could he possibly allow Nora to fall for their tricks ?

With that thought in mind, Charles suddenly grinned. He looked at Nora and said firmly, “You gave birth to twins, not triplets.”

Almost as soon as he said that, his vision blacked out and he fainted.

In the last few moments before he passed out, he thought to himself:

‘Ms. Nora can only, and must only give birth to twins. The existence of an extra child would be a catastrophe for her!’

Besides, the triplets were clearly a trap that the mysterious organization had set for her. How could he possibly allow the mysterious organization to succeed ? After he said that, as though he had completed his life mission, he closed his eyes and said what he thought would be the last few words he would ever utter in this lifetime: “Ms. Nora, you don’t have to save me.”

His life would probably come to an abrupt end at this moment, right ?

Back then, for the sake of his family, he had betrayed Yvette. But later on, his family had contracted an illness and died anyway. Their illness was incurable, but he knew that Yvette’s medical skills had been the culmination of the industry back then. Had she still been around, perhaps she could have saved his family...

This was fate, he supposed.

And now, he could finally repay his debt to Yvette with his life.

Twins, not triplets?

Nora stood there dumbfounded and in disbelief.

After doing a DNA test and discovering that Xander's genes were 80% similar to hers, she could basically confirm Xander's identity.

Because complete strangers would never have such a high degree of similarity in their DNA.

That was why she had told Justin that there was a 90% chance that he was their son. To be honest, at that time, she had more or less become convinced that she had given birth to triplets.

Yet Charles was telling her that she didn't have triplets?

How did this... How could this happen?!

Yet at the same time, she also felt a sudden sense of closure.

Indeed, triplets were originally just her and Justin's conjecture. It was also the best possible result for Xander. Neither of them wanted the other to have to suffer from having someone else's child stuck in their family.

Now it had been confirmed, what was she so sad about?

Nora lowered her gaze and stared fixedly at the man in front of her. For some reason, she suddenly found herself very unhappy with the answer.

She watched as doctors rushed up to them; she watched as everyone else rushed up to Charles; and she watched as he started to bleed from the nose, eyes, ears, and mouth...

People suffering from internal bleeding-and on top of that, those whose symptoms suddenly broke out in a short period of timewere very difficult to save.

Charles also knew it himself.

However...

Nora suddenly stepped forward and followed the stretcher into the operating room.

While on the way there, she stared hard at Charles.

She wasn't going to let him die—because she was not satisfied with his answer!

—

The next day.

When a tired Nora walked out of the operating room, she immediately spotted Old Maddy, who was outside the operating room and staring at the door. The moment the door opened, Old Maddy stood up. The man in the hospital gown asked nervously, “Ms. Nora, I just heard that Charles was in a traffic accident. How is he?”

Nora rubbed her temples and yawned sleepily. She looked at Old Maddy and suddenly replied, “He’ll be fine.”

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief.

But at the same time, he looked at her nervously and asked, “Then, have you asked him whether you gave birth to twins or triplets?”

“Yes, I have.”

Nora replied.

Old Maddy looked at her nervously. “Then you gave birth to...?”

Seeing the anxiety in Old Maddy's eyes, Nora kept quiet for a moment before she finally replied lazily, "He said I gave birth to twins." "That's great!"

Old Maddy heaved a huge sigh of relief when he heard that. However, she seemed to notice that his reaction was a little inappropriate.

Nora wanted to ask about it, but Old Maddy suddenly avoided the topic and said, "Ms. Nora, to be honest, you shouldn't have saved Charles. I only just found out that he betrayed Ms. Yvette back then. What's the point of saving a man like him?"

After saying that angrily, without waiting for Nora to ask any further, he turned around and walked back to his ward. He said, "Sigh, I've become old. I've only just recovered, I'm going back to rest."

Nora stared at him from the back.

Old Maddy and Charles must be hiding something from her, and it had something to do with whether she had given birth to twins or triplets. For some reason, it seemed like Old Maddy was really hoping that she didn't give birth to triplets?

She broke into a frown.

At this moment, Lily walked out.

When Nora was operating on Charles, Lily had been her assistant throughout the operation. Lily, who was very informed about Nora's family affairs, asked, "Boss, should I still continue the DNA restoration?"

Nora was silent for a long while. After thinking for a while, in the end, she still said, "Yes, continue it."

She knew that Charles—and also, Old Maddy —both seemed to care for her and want to protect her. Thus, they hadn't told her some things.

But she was no longer the baby from back then who needed them to protect her.

She had grown up and was strong and powerful enough.

She could deal with everything herself.

With that in mind, she followed Old Maddy leisurely into his ward. Old Maddy could only look back at her helplessly. “Ms. Nora,” he said.

Nora sat on the sofa and rubbed her forehead, somewhat sleepy and extremely impatient due to not getting any rest. She slowly said, “I want the truth. Why do the two of you want me to have twins instead?”

Old Maddy sighed and replied, “Ms. Nora, it’s not that we’re hoping for it, but rather, you indeed gave birth to twins. Didn’t Charles already say so? I was not with you back then!”

Old Maddy really was unaware of the situation with the children.

However...

Nora suddenly changed the topic. “What exactly are you hiding from me?”

Her words made Old Maddy choke on his breath.

He started to muse again.

Nora was not in a hurry. She could sense that Old Maddy didn’t harbor any hostility towards her. He really was very loyal to her mother.

She slowly said, “I want to know the truth.”

Old Maddy’s jaw tensed up and he said, “Ms. Yvette left you a voice recording before she died. You must have listened to it over and over, right?”

Nora nodded.

Old Maddy then said earnestly, “Ms. Yvette said that before you become strong enough, there are some things that I can’t tell you.”

When Nora heard this, she put down the leg that she had crossed over the other.

She put her hands on the sofa’s armrest. Her cat-like eyes gleamed, and she was filled with self-confidence as she said, “I am already strong enough.”

Old Maddy sighed. “Ms. Nora, there are so many strong and powerful people in the world. I know that your medical skills are the best in the world. In fact, one can even say that you are already on par with Ms. Yvette. But even so, she still wasn’t the mysterious organization’s match—because she was too obsessed with medicine back then, and ended up not dabbling in anything else. However, a truly powerful person needs to be impressive in all aspects. For example, martial arts? I won’t compare you with your predecessors. I heard that the most powerful martial artists of today are the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts and the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts. Can you beat them in a fight?”

Nora: “? ? !”

“Another example would be the most popular and trendy things of today—computers. After I woke up, I found that society has undergone drastic changes over the past two decades. Computers were not common at that time, but there are hackers everywhere now. I heard that the most awesome hackers now are Q and Y? Can you beat them when it comes to computer skills?”

Nora: “? ? ? ?”

Seeing that Nora’s expression had frozen, Old Maddy thought that his words were taking effect, so he continued to painstakingly persuade her. He said,

“Let’s not talk about such technical knowledge anymore, but just about fleeing. I recently learned that the most impressive international racer is Yanci. If you are in danger, can you drive as fast? Yanci can escape from the danger, but can you?”

Nora: “?????”

Old Maddy went on. “They are all experts in a single type of technical skill. There’s also one thing more absolute—in this world exists the most powerful organization, the Imperial League. Have you even heard of it? There are only a dozen or so people in the organization, and every single one of them is a big figure who can cause chaos with a flip of their hand! The global economic crisis in the 1970s was caused by none other than the Imperial League! It’s only when you join the Imperial League that you will truly be able to confront the mysterious organization, but Ms. Nora, can you do that?”

Nora: “...”

If one didn’t go into detail, she wouldn’t even realize that she had so many secret identities.

Old Maddy was still going on. “There will always be someone better. Ms. Yvette was too arrogant, which led to her fall in the end. If you can achieve those things I just mentioned, then I will admit that you are strong enough, in which case, I will then tell you the truth.”