

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 711 Take A Gamble!

When Nora came to the villa, Iris was sitting in the greenhouse with a tea bar in front of her. She was sipping on a cup of tea, but her eyes were fixed on the greenhouse.

At the sound of footsteps, she turned and looked over. When she saw Nora, she gestured to the seat opposite her and asked absentmindedly, “Can you save them?”

“I can try.” Nora had never been one to make absolute promises.

After all, Ghost Orchids were awfully delicate. A little carelessness could easily lead to problems.

Iris took a sip of tea and sighed silently. She looked at Nora. “Do you really want to hear that story?”

Nora nodded.

Iris fell silent for a while. Then, she asked, “Even if it really brings you guys a lot of trouble?”

Nora nodded again.

Even so, Iris was still worried. She pressed on and asked, “Have you asked Justin about it? Is this also what he wants?”

Before Nora could speak, Justin’s voice came from the door: “Yes, it is.”

Seeing that he was also here, Iris was stunned.

She stared at her son.

Justin had already grown to a height of a little over 6'2", and was a full head taller than her. Her small and thin son from twenty years ago had already grown into a man with an indomitable spirit.

Iris clenched her fists.

She suddenly asked, "Don't you hate me? No matter what my reasons are, I have ultimately been absent in your life for so many years."

Justin's jaw was strained, and the beauty mark at the corner of his eye was shimmering in the light. After a short silence, he answered, "I did when I was a kid, but not anymore."

Iris was taken aback.

Justin turned his head to the side and looked away. Apart from being able to say some mushy things to Nora, he was actually a little uncomfortable saying such things to others.

The man stood up straight. As though he was talking about work matters, he said to Iris, "When I was a child, everyone had a mother except me. When I got into arguments with Roger, his mother would stand in front of him unreasonably and push me, but I didn't have anyone like that. Not only did I not have a mother, but even my father was gone. At that time, I did indeed hate you for being so cruel.

"But now, it doesn't matter anymore, because all of that has passed. I know you have your own difficulties and reasons for doing so."

Justin's voice was actually very calm and dispassionate. There wasn't any emotion in it at all.

It was as if he was just narrating something that had happened in the past.

But his words painted a very lucid picture in both Iris and Nora's minds.

The little Justin had been bullied. His father had been kicked out of the family. His mother was clearly still in New York, yet she did not come home. He obviously had a father and a mother, yet he became an orphan in the Hunts.

Perhaps the little boy had cried in private. Perhaps on many nights, he had run to this very villa and looked up at the person inside, hoping that Iris would open the door and give him a hug.

But she hadn't.

Just like that, he had grown into an adult...

Nora took Justin's hand and held it quietly.

Iris felt as if her heart was being wrung tightly. However, she was already accustomed to the pain—because every night he came over, she knew he was there.

What he didn't know was that she had also been looking at him from upstairs. It was just that she couldn't go down.

The most intimate relationship in the world was the one between a mother and her child.

Children's love for their mothers was purer than their mothers' love for their children.

Because in the world of children, their mother was the only thing that mattered.

But in their mothers' world, there would always be things to weigh and evaluate, as well as worries and reservations.

Iris's eyes reddened. She lowered her head and said, "Justin, I will give you another chance. You now have children and a wife. If I tell you those reasons, your days in the future may not be peaceful anymore. But if I don't... there

are only so many days I have left in my life. Isn't it good the way we are now?"

That was how Iris had always seen the situation.

Wasn't it good for them to stay the way they currently were, where mother and son didn't meet, and each kept to themselves peacefully?

When Justin heard her mention that he now had a wife and children, he looked at Nora.

Nora held his hand tightly, the look in her eyes firm and determined.

Justin could sense her encouragement towards him. He nodded to Iris and said, "We have made our decision."

Iris' jaw tensed up.

After a while, she finally sighed and said, "Alright, in that case, then let's take a gamble. If Nora really can save that pot of Ghost Orchids, then I will tell you two the truth!"

Orchidiance's way of curing orchids was actually very miraculous. Additionally, because they were giving medical treatment to orchids, the dosage was even harder to control.

Not every alternative medicine practitioner could do that.

Even Orchidiance would probably find it rather difficult, let alone Nora.

It would be nothing short of a miracle if Nora could cure the Ghost Orchids.

Iris didn't want to lead such a dull life either. She didn't want to pretend to be all calm and unaffected here. She could harden her heart towards Justin because he had already grown up, but she also wanted to have fun with Cherry.

Thinking of this, she looked at Nora with light in her eyes.

This was the mentality of a gambler.

When Justin saw her reaction, he knew that Iris had already relented somewhat. To be honest, if he gave her another push at this point, she would tell him the truth.

But he didn't want to use such schemes against his mother.

Thus, he looked at Nora.

Nora felt great pressure from both of them looking over. The corners of her lips spasmed and she looked at Iris. She said, "Iris, you can start thinking about how to word the story."

She took out a piece of paper and handed it to Iris. "This is the prescription."

Chapter 712 It's Cured?

On the way here, Nora had already looked at the photos and the description of the symptoms that Iris had forwarded to her and silently computed the formula.

The prescription contained very low drug dosages, so they shouldn't pose any danger to the flowers.

Nora had always been very confident in her knowledge of her specializations. After all, when she was in California, no one would come to her for medical consultations. In order to improve her medical skills, she had instead treated the flora and fauna at home!

That was why she was so knowledgeable about orchids.

Of course, this was really difficult to achieve.

Because flowers were undoubtedly different from humans. If it weren't because Nora had experimented with flowers and plants for so long, she probably would not have mastered such fine control of drug dosages. Iris was a little dumbfounded when she saw the piece of paper she was offering to her.

She immediately took a photo of the prescription and sent it to Matthew.

It was only after she sent it that she raised her head and said, "Nora, you wrote that prescription so quickly."

She had settled on a prescription without even speaking with Matthew.

Nora slowly replied, "I have treated that disease in other flowers before, so I kinda understand it."

Iris: "..."

As the corners of her lips spasmed, she received a call from Matthew. He said, "Mdm. Iris, this prescription that you sent me...?"

Iris glanced at Nora and said, "My daughter-in-law came up with it. You can give it a go! I can at least guarantee that nothing will go wrong with it."

Matthew sighed. "It's not that I don't trust you, it's just that... you gave it to me a little too late!"

Iris was taken aback. "What?"

Matthew said, "Lauren has just borrowed that pot of Ghost Orchids from me, saying that while she cures them for me, she would also like to hold an orchid exhibition so that the people who like orchids in New York could admire them."

What Matthew didn't say was that Lauren hadn't just approached him, but also people from various wealthy and aristocratic families in New York. After

all, precious and expensive flowers like orchids weren't things that ordinary people could afford.

Lauren had assembled a group of people with the euphemistic excuse of letting everyone visit an exhibition featuring famous flower species. This way, everyone could learn something new and widen their horizons. Therefore, people shouldn't hide and keep all the good things to themselves...

The meaning between the lines was that Iris was too petty.

Matthew didn't want to sow discord between them, so he had left that part out.

Iris frowned. "She has cured your Ghost Orchids?"

"Pretty much." Matthew sighed. "Actually, when I called you, I'd already used the prescription she gave me. I didn't expect the Ghost Orchids to really become much more alive just half an hour later."

Iris sighed silently.

She hadn't expected things to develop this way! What an unfortunate turn of events!

She said quietly, "Congratulations."

"What is there to congratulate me about?" Matthew smiled wryly and said, "She will be holding an exhibition tomorrow. Even if it's just for the sake of my flowers, I'll have to attend. Not only do I have to contribute my flowers, but I also have to contribute my presence. That woman is just so... Mdm. Iris, orchid lovers like us are usually people at peace with the world. We just take care of the orchids for our own joy, but look at her, isn't what she's doing no different from forcing me to..."

Iris didn't like talking about people behind their backs, let alone when it was about Lauren. Thus, she said, "It's for the best that the flowers are cured."

"Yeah."

Matthew then said, "Your daughter-in-law is very talented, though! Her prescription is only one herb off from Lauren's! Using alternative medicine to cure orchids is Orchidance's specialty. Many alternative medicine practitioners also wanted to give it a try. As a result, so many orchids have died from their attempts over the past few years. Lauren is the only one who has finally mastered the technique after studying it for a long time..."

At this point, Matthew sighed heavily. Unable to stop himself anymore, he said, "Mdm. Iris, you have to be careful. Lauren is bent on beating you in orchids this time. I heard that after she caught wind of the fact that you like orchids, she has been imitating Orchidance's methods in treating orchids for the last five years. Who knows how many orchids she has destroyed before she finally became as experienced as she is today..."

Matthew, who sounded like he found the orchids somewhat a pity, added, "Who knows how many precious orchid varieties she has destroyed just to vent her frustrations, sigh!"

Matthew looked down on Lauren's actions very much.

They were taking care of orchids because they truly loved orchids, but Lauren was just using the orchids as a springboard to edge out Iris.

It was just a pity that no matter how much one was into their hobby, they would still have to bow down in the face of reality.

Iris didn't pay any attention to those things. However, she still found it somewhat a pity.

She had already lost the gamble before it even started.

She looked at Nora and said quietly, “Alright, I’m hanging up!”

Unfortunately, the next moment, Nora grabbed the phone.

Nora stared at the phone and asked, “Which other herb did she add to the prescription?”

Matthew seemed surprised by her voice. In the end, he named a herb.

The corners of Nora’s lips curled into a smile. After Iris hung up the phone, she said, “Let’s go to the orchid exhibition tomorrow.”

Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 713 Online

Chapter 713 Reconciling With Yourself

As soon as Nora said that, Mrs. Landis, who was next to her, said, “But we don’t have an invitation!”

Nora and Iris looked at each other. The two spoke at the same time, “We will have one very soon.”

Mrs. Landis: “?”

A puzzled Mrs. Landis looked at Justin. “Are you going to ask Mr. Hunt to ask for two tickets?”

“No, it’s fine.”

As soon as Iris said that, someone knocked at the door. Then, the mailman appeared and said, “Mdm. Iris, mail for you.”

Iris and Nora looked at each other again.

A look of realization flashed across Nora's eyes, and she said to Mrs. Landis, "See, isn't that the invitation?"

Mrs. Landis: "?"

Mrs. Landis took the mail from the mailman. When she opened it, she found that it was indeed an invitation for the orchid exhibition. She was astounded. "Ms. Smith, Ma'am, aren't the two of you too amazing?"

Iris scoffed. "By holding the orchid exhibition right after she returned to New York, she's clearly coming right at me. Since she wants to slap me in the face, how could she possibly not invite me?"

Mrs. Landis couldn't help but smack her own forehead. "Look at me, because I've been living here all this time and haven't come into contact with people much, I've even forgotten about such basic household infighting!"

Both Nora and Iris were amused by Mrs. Landis's use of the words "household infighting":

Iris patted her and asked, "Where did you learn all these words from?"

Mrs. Landis replied with a smile, "Oh, you know how I watch all those TV dramas when I have nothing to do! I learned it from them!"

Iris suddenly gave her a fierce look and said, "Mrs. Landis, how dare you slack off while I wasn't paying attention! You sneaky treacherous woman! I'm going to deduct your

pay!"

Mrs. Landis pretended to be scared. “Ma’am, other people work only nine to six, whereas I wait on you twenty-four hours a day! Aren’t you even going to allow me to watch a bit of TV for entertainment?”

Iris smiled. “Your salary is for twenty-four hours of work each day! You should already be thankful that I’m letting you sleep!”

Mrs. Landis protested, “You capitalist!”

“In that case, I’ll pay you for sixteen hours instead?”

“... Ma’am, if you exploit your staff any further, I might secretly add poison into your favorite food.”

The two of them bickered and started to joke with each other.

There was finally a smile on Iris’s face that was calm and serene all year round.

Mrs. Landis looked at her, very glad and relieved.

The two of them were just joking around, of course. Iris had given Mrs. Landis much more than her salary all these years. Both of Mrs. Landis’ children were already married, and they both had their own properties in New York and were living lives of luxury. This was all thanks to Iris.

After twenty years of her company, Mrs. Landis was more like family to Iris now.

Justin stood at the side and watched them bicker and joke with each other.

To be honest, for so many years, his mother's appearance had long become vague and blurry in his mind—because every time he came over, all he would see was Iris's frosty face.

The woman's lively appearance faintly reminded him of how she had hugged, kissed him, and teased him when he was a child.

At that time, she had also laughed and talked happily like what she was currently doing.

Originally, because he hadn't had much contact with Iris for more than two decades, Justin had felt some estrangement towards his mother. However, that sense of estrangement had lessened considerably at this instant.

It was as though the mother in his memories, who loved to talk, laugh, play, and joke around, had returned. For him, the word “mother” was no longer just an identity but had once again become vivid and animated.

The feeling made the corners of his lips curl upward imperceptibly. He cast his eyes down and hid the complex emotions in his eyes. Mrs. Landis was a huge mischief-maker. She had also wanted Iris and Justin to reconcile for very long. Seeing that the atmosphere today was great, she said, “Mr. Hunt, you really loved the ravioli I made when you were a child. Why don't you stay for dinner tonight?”

Justin subconsciously looked at Nora.

When she saw him looking over, Nora nodded and said, “Alright.”

Mrs. Landis became excited at once. She rolled up her sleeves and walked into the kitchen as she said, “Since you guys are staying for

dinner tonight, I will have to show off my culinary skills! Ma'am eats too little, so she doesn't give me a chance to show off my skills at all."

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After Mrs. Landis entered the kitchen, the atmosphere among the trio standing outside immediately became a little awkward.

Iris looked at Nora and then at Justin. At last, she said, "I'll go and give Mrs. Landis a hand. Given her age, she'll be too slow!"

After speaking, she also went into the kitchen.

Nora and Justin were the only ones left outside. The two of them looked around the greenhouse. Justin pointed at the orchids and said, "I heard that people who raise orchids have high moral character. Now it seems like that's not always the case."

He was referring to Lauren.

Nora, however, laughed and said, "I don't know about others, but I know why my god-sister likes taking care of orchids."

Nora deliberately emphasized the words "god-sister".

Justin: "??!"

He raised his eyebrows, knowing that Nora was being cheeky and asking to be taught a lesson again.

As soon as the thought formed, he looked at Nora's lips, wishing he could take a few nips to vent his "anger".

As for Nora, she said, “Do you want to know why? If you do, then call me God-aunt Nora. I’ll tell you if you do.”

Tsk.

She was starting to take advantage of him now.

Justin stroked his chin and suddenly leaned forward. He lowered his voice and asked, “Ms. Smith, are you sure you want to be my god-aunt?”

Nora: “?”

She decided not to tease him anymore, lest it backfired on herself. She coughed and said, “Iris... I mean, Aunt Iris and I already knew each other before she even knew who I was. She told me at that time that she was raising all these flowers because her son had given her a pot of orchids once.”

Justin was stunned.

He looked at the orchids, his jaw tensing up.

He remembered now. When he was ten years old, he had indeed given her a pot of orchids on her birthday. The woman had accepted his gift. At the same time, she had also told him that she had only accepted the gift because she liked orchids.

Since then, the floodgates opened and she started to buy a lot of orchids.

Justin had always thought that it was because she liked orchids. But as it turned out, it was just an excuse for her to accept her son’s gift.

He turned to look at Iris in the kitchen.

Mrs. Landis had prepared some ingredients, and she was picking and choosing from among them. However, everything that she picked out just so happened to be his favorite...

Justin lowered his head.

In truth, his mother had never really left him all these years, and he'd always had his mother's love with him by his side, right?

In this instant, he suddenly reconciled with his mother—or rather, with the part of himself that had been uncomfortable because his mother hadn't taken care of him.

He also suddenly became open-minded and let go of some things in this instant.

He let out a silent sigh. Right at this moment, his cell phone rang.

When he answered, Herman's voice came from the other side.

“Justin, didn't you want to know why your mother has been avoiding you? I will tell you now.”

Chapter 714 A Call From Hell

Upon hearing his voice, Justin narrowed his eyes. He wanted to say he didn't need it—he wanted to hear it from Iris instead—but he suddenly paused.

Iris would never tell him about her grievances. He would only be able to hear about her grievances from others.

For example, Iris would probably never tell him why she liked orchids because she had never been a woman who knew how to express her feelings.

Justin thought about it and said, “Okay, speak.”

In a villa in the outskirts of New York.

Herman and Lauren sat on the sofa.

Lauren was looking at Herman, who said, “You probably only know that I cheated on your mother with Lauren back then, so all this time, you must have thought that all the problems with our marriage lie with me, right?”

Herman’s words gave voice to the mentality that most women held—that every man who cheated was a scumbag.

Justin lowered his eyes, but he sneered, “You are wrong.”

Herman was taken aback.

Justin said, “You are not a good husband, and at the same time, you are not a good father either.”

Many people thought that once a man cheated, he would no longer be a good father.

But that wasn’t necessarily true.

Some men might cheat on their wives a lot, but they wouldn’t hold back on their love for their children. Perhaps the cheating itself might affect the children, but even so, they would still try to make up for it later.

Besides, some married couples were indeed not suitable to stay together. Even if they had children, those who needed to divorce would still divorce each other. However, the divorce did not affect their love for their children.

But this wasn't true in Herman's case.

Not only had he cheated and hurt Iris, but he had also left Justin to fend for himself afterward. It was as if he'd never had a son like him.

He hadn't just let Iris down, but also Justin.

Herman was stunned for a while. Then, he tried to explain himself. "Justin, it's not that I didn't care about you, or that I did not love you..."

"At your age, you shouldn't keep going on and on about things like love and romance."

Justin dissed him mercilessly again.

Herman: "..."

Justin said concisely, "Just tell me the reason."

Herman spent a while organizing his thoughts. Finally, he sighed and said, "Justin, I know I've neglected you, but you have to understand. I did all that because your mother cheated on me first! I am a man, how could I let someone cuckold me? That's why I went to Lauren! Don't be fooled by how Iris looks as if she's at peace with the world! She is not as indifferent to fame and fortune as she makes herself out to be!"

Iris had cheated on Herman?

Stunned, Justin suddenly looked at the woman in the kitchen.

Herman took a deep breath. “She had found another man outside. I couldn’t condone her behavior, so I filed for a divorce. When your grandpa wanted to keep you in the family, I couldn’t just let her sit back and enjoy the rewards of her success, and even hog my family’s business on top of that. Besides, all she could think of was that man, so I made a request—that she would leave you alone. You were still young at that time, and I was afraid that she would usurp your power and become the real master of the Hunts. Justin, I schemed and did all this for your own good!”

Justin frowned.

Herman’s argument might sound seamless and completely logical at first hearing but in truth?

If what he said was true, why did Iris spend all these years in agony in the suburban villa instead of going to her adulterous lover and keeping him company? He sneered, “Do you think I will believe that?”

Herman also panicked. “I have evidence!”

Justin asked, “What evidence?”

He was already biased towards Iris at the moment and was highly disapproving of Herman’s statement. If that was really the reason, then Iris’s decision to ignore him would really be too absurd.

While he was feeling uncomfortable about the whole thing, Herman said, “Those orchids! Those orchids are the evidence! She didn’t like orchids at all in the past. You should remember that there were barely any orchids at home when you were young, but look at how she started to

take care of so many orchids after she moved to the suburbs! It's exactly because her lover loves orchids! Ha, because I trapped her in New York, she couldn't meet her lover anymore, so she could only pour all her yearning and pining into the orchids instead!"

Justin: !!

What smooth logic!

If Nora hadn't told him just now why Iris was keeping so many orchids, he'd probably really have become suspicious.

But now...

Justin scoffed. "Is that so?"

Herman said, "Yes, everything I said is true. Justin, Dad has actually been very worried about you and has done a lot for you, so don't be so distant towards me. I know I have never shown you any fatherly love, but I can give that to you in the future..."

"I don't need it."

Justin straight-up rejected him. "Is there anything else?"

Herman said, "I want to visit your grandmother tomorrow, she's my mother after all. Tell the people at home to let me in!"

Justin scoffed. "Nice try. You can forget about ever entering the Hunt Manor for the rest of your life."

He wanted to hang up after saying that, but Herman shouted, "Justin, Justin! You can't do that to me! I did all that for you! You refuse to let

me in, yet you allow Iris to enter! Tell me, did Iris bewitch you? Has she been badmouthing me all these years? No matter what, I am still your father... toot... toot... toot..."

Justin hung up on him.

Herman had called him just to sow discord between him and his mother, so as to make his way into the Hunts little by little.

In the villa.

Herman stared at his mobile phone with a frown after Justin hung up on him. He couldn't help but curse, "That brat! Why is he so stubborn?!"

Lauren looked at him: "Is the reason you said just now true?"

Herman scoffed and said, "Half of it is, I suppose."

Lauren rolled her eyes at once. "Aren't you afraid that Iris will tell him the truth? It will become even more difficult for you to repair your relationship with him then!"

Herman said confidently, "She won't."

Lauren was taken aback.

A self-mocking Herman said, "Because if she does, it would bring great trouble to her son. That's why she will never say it."

It was only after Iris and Mrs. Landis made a total of six dishes that the three of them finally sat down.

Iris wanted Mrs. Landis to eat with them, but the latter took her food and went into the kitchen instead of eating at the same table with them.

After the three of them sat down, Justin stared at Iris. Suddenly, her cell phone rang.

She was taken aback for a moment, seemingly never expecting anyone to call her.

But when she looked down at the phone, it turned out to be an unfamiliar number...

Iris's hand started shaking and she rejected the call immediately.

However, the other party persisted and kept calling

Iris became obviously nervous. She stared hard at the phone, as though the caller hailed from the depths of hell itself.

Chapter 715 Nora Is Orchidance!

Iris was very nervous. Despite her trying to make herself appear calm and collected, her tightly-clenched fingers, as well as her dilated pupils, had exposed her emotions. Justin's gaze landed on the unfamiliar number and he said, "Your phone is ringing."

"Huh? Oh, it's probably just a sales call."

Iris said as she rejected the call again. Then, as if she was afraid that they would call again, she switched off her cell phone. She even tried to gloss over the topic and said with a smile, "They are so annoying. There are simply so many such sales calls these days. It wasn't easy for us to have a meal together."

Seeing her like this, Justin merely nodded.

Nora and Justin exchanged a look, neither of them exposing her lie.

Afterwards, even though Iris tried her best to pretend she was very excited and happy about the meal, the two of them could still tell that she was a little distracted.

After all, Nora and Justin were more insightful than most ordinary people and had astounding observation skills.

After the meal, the two bade goodbye to Iris.

Before leaving, Nora looked at Iris again and asked tentatively, “See you at the orchid exhibition tomorrow?”

Iris seemed a little hesitant. It must have been because of those phone calls.

However, she only stayed quiet for a second before she raised her head. “Yeah.”

Her voice was firm.

This showed that she would not be changing her mind again.

She was really taking a gamble. If Nora managed to cure the pot of Ghost Orchids, then she would tell them the truth. If she failed, then she would take the truth with her to the grave, and never cause the children any trouble.

Seeing her like this, Nora and Justin looked at each other again and left.

Nora and Justin were in the same car. Justin was driving. After they turned the corner ahead, he stopped the car.

By then, Nora had already set her cell phone number as an unknown caller. Then, she keyed in the string of numbers that had been displayed on Iris's cell phone just now.

She had a photographic memory, so she had memorized the phone number with just a single glance.

Nora then handed her cell phone to Justin.

Justin dialed the number without hesitation.

The other party quickly picked up. A man's voice came through the phone: "Hello?"

A prompt and decisive Justin asked, "Who are you?"

The other party was silent for a while. Then, he let out a low chuckle and hung up without saying anything else.

Justin: !!

Inexplicably, what Herman had said about Iris cheating on him flashed past his mind.

He frowned.

Nora also frowned. "He kept the call time within fifteen seconds, I can't trace his location."

Justin took a deep breath. "Don't bother anymore."

Nora looked at him.

Justin said, “I won’t ask anymore. I’ll wait for her to tell me everything herself.”

He didn’t want to investigate anymore.

He had suddenly realized something because there were always people trying to sabotage his investigations, it would inevitably lead to unnecessary misunderstandings.

Nora knew what he was thinking. She gave him a thumbs-up right away and said, “Yup, that’s the way. You’re family, so you shouldn’t harbor suspicions about each other. Besides, from what I saw just now, Iris... I mean, your mother didn’t change her mind just because of that call.”

Justin nodded.

Iris wasn’t a weakling or a pushover.

She had taught Justin to be strong and aggressive since he was a child. This was also why Justin hadn’t believed Herman’s nonsense.

How could Iris possibly be someone who easily accepted fate?

If she really had a lover, then she would definitely have tried to think of ways to spend the rest of her life with him instead of wasting her youth away here.

The next day.

Nora drove to the suburban villa early in the morning.

Iris had dressed up for the occasion and was wearing an elegant and beautiful white fitted dress. She got into the car after she left the house.

The woman didn't look at all like she was nearly fifty years old. After dressing up, she was dazzling and graceful. Her figure was curvy, and coupled with her fair skin, it was only when one looked closely that one would see any wrinkles on her face. With the way she looked as she stood there, some people might believe it if one said that she was only twenty years old. Nora raised her eyebrows and formed a heart with her hands at Iris.

WS

Iris got into the car, and the two headed straight to the orchid exhibition.

Lauren's orchid exhibition was held at a hotel in central New York. The orchids she borrowed from various families had all been placed on shelves.

At a glance, there were all kinds of orchids that one could ever think of.

In the most eye-catching position was Matthew's Ghost Orchid.

The Ghost Orchids were very rare, so they had occupied the central position of the orchid exhibition.

After Nora and Iris got out of the car and entered the hall with the invitation, they immediately noticed the pot of Ghost Orchids.

When Iris saw the orchids, she exclaimed, "Lauren has really cured that pot of Ghost Orchids. They look so full of vigor."

Only then did Nora reveal something: "There is a problem with her prescription."

Iris, who was a little taken aback, looked at Nora.

Nora whispered, “Her prescription has one more ingredient than mine. That herb is too powerful. It can quickly allow orchids to look energetic and filled with vigor, but over time, even bigger problems will appear. It’s just like how humans suddenly become very energetic before they pass away. Going by how much time has passed since the medicine was given to the Ghost Orchids yesterday, the Ghost Orchids will wither after another half an hour. In the first place, there are a lot of restrictions when it comes to using drugs on plants. Those who are not proficient in it really shouldn’t do it.”

Iris was dumbfounded. She couldn’t help but say, “Orchidance has also said that before, and told everyone not to imitate them. Aren’t you also imitating Orchidance, though?”

Nora raised her eyebrows. Suddenly, her lips curled into a smile and she replied, “Who says I’m imitating Orchidance?”

Iris: “???”

Then, as though she had realized something, she looked at Nora in astonishment.

Could it be... that Nora was none other than Orchidance?!

Just as she was about to speak, Lauren entered the hall and said with a smile, “Iris, you’re here! Did you bring any orchids with you today?”

Iris immediately reined in the complicated look she was giving Nora. She looked at Lauren and replied, “No.”

“You didn’t?”

Lauren was shocked. “It is written on my invitation that everyone who comes to the orchid exhibition should bring a pot of flowers, so that everyone can appreciate and admire each other’s flowers.”

After she spoke, Lauren sighed silently and said, “Iris, surely it’s not because you can’t bear to show us your flowers, right? I have heard that you have gathered a lot of rare orchids in your private collection over the years! I am holding this orchid exhibition precisely because I hope that orchid lovers can gather and share their joy with each other. In fact, an orchid exhibition like this should have been held long ago. What’s the point of hiding and keeping all the good things to ourselves? Everyone here is an orchid lover, it’s not like they’ll spoil the flowers, right? Iris, you are being overly cautious.”

Although she said that she was being too cautious, she was instead implying that Iris was too stingy and petty, just so she could highlight how generous and capable she, Lauren, was instead.

A group of people from wealthy families gradually gathered around them. Everyone looked at Iris.

Iris, however, scoffed.

Was she trying to compete with her in terms of eloquence?

She wasn’t someone who would take sh*t from others!

Chapter 716 Face-Slapping (1)

Lauren had organized the orchid exhibition to suppress Iris’ arrogance.

Back then, even though she had succeeded in changing her status from a homewrecker to the man's lawful wife, to be honest, she knew that there weren't many in the circle of wealthy ladies who approved of her. Everyone approved of Iris instead.

In that case, Lauren would outdo Iris in the latter's forte! This way, she could also show off in front of everyone else!

She said, "Iris, why are you keeping quiet? Are you upset? Well, that's true. There's no one in New York who doesn't know that you love orchids the most. By right, you should have been the one organizing the orchid exhibition instead, but because you didn't take any action, I found someone to do it instead... What a shame. I heard that you also have a pot of Ghost Orchids, so I even wanted to let everyone admire them!"

As soon as she said that, Iris looked at the people around her. She smiled and said, "The things you say are so ridiculous. Must I hold an orchid exhibition just because I like orchids? In that case, since Mrs. Lange likes diamonds, must she also hold a diamond exhibition? Since Mr. Sullivan likes antique paintings, should he open a museum then? These are just personal hobbies. On the other hand, why haven't I heard anything about you liking orchids before?"

Her few simple words had immediately suppressed Lauren.

How would the wealthy and the noble possibly take out whatever they liked and show them off to everyone? If they did that, then they wouldn't be showing off their wealth instead!

Lauren had made a mistake at a fundamental level, making her seem petty and cheap, and also making all the ladies look down on her. They had only attended the exhibition because of Matthew's Ghost Orchids.

After all, Matthew's Ghost Orchids really were a rare sight.

Iris's words had suppressed Lauren's momentum, causing everyone around them to laugh. They echoed Iris and said, "She's right, we are not frivolous people."

Showing off one's wealth for no reason would only arouse aversion and disgust from other people.

Moreover, even though Lauren wasn't an orchid lover, she had held an orchid exhibition. Iris had pointed out her objective.

Lauren clenched her fists in anger. She'd finally invited so many ladies to the exhibition today after much difficulty. Originally, she'd wanted to improve her position among the ladies, but little did she expect Iris to be so sharp-tongued!

Lauren lowered her head and smiled. "I certainly don't have any love for orchids, but don't forget that I am an alternative medicine practitioner. It's only because Matthew asked me to cure his flowers that I decided to hold the orchid exhibition. I found his Ghost Orchids such a rare sight and wanted everyone to see it! This way, everyone can also share their experience on growing orchids with one another along the way."

Her few simple words immediately made the rich ladies around them not dare to laugh at her anymore.

Everyone at the exhibition was a true flower lover. Was there anyone among them whose flowers would never have any problems? Should something go wrong, it would be great to have someone like Lauren help.

She could even cure Matthew's Ghost Orchids. Lauren was simply too skilled at curing orchids.

Someone immediately said, "Mrs. Hunt, you are so capable. You have even cured such a delicate flower that's so difficult to treat! It's amazing! By the way, my flowers have also met with a small problem. I wonder if I can ask you for some advice?"

Lauren smiled gently and replied, "Sure. In the first place, this orchid exhibition isn't meant for showing off; rather, it's to facilitate communication!"

With a few simple sentences, she had saved the scene again.

Some of the others walked over to Iris and said, "Mdm. Iris, come to think of it, that woman is actually quite capable. Her methods of curing the flowers' illnesses are very similar to Orchidance's. Everyone's privately speculating that Lauren may be Orchidance! Sometimes, for the sake of the orchids, we should bow down to others!"

"Yeah, she actually cured Matthew's Ghost Orchids. She's really very impressive."

Matthew's Ghost Orchids had been withering day by day for about half a month. He had been to many orchid masters to cure it, but it had barely seen any effect.

News of it had already spread in New York.

Through his Ghost Orchids, Lauren had made a name for herself.

At the mention of Orchidance, Iris subconsciously glanced at Nora. Then, she scoffed and said, “She’s no Orchidance. Compared with Orchidance, she is far inferior!”

The contempt in her words made the ladies look at one another. In the end, none of them dared to say anything. They could only smile awkwardly.

Lauren also heard her. At once, she narrowed her eyes and said, “Mdm. Iris, now that’s rather meaningless. Matthew had certainly wanted to approach Orchidance, but the problem is that Orchidance is so mysterious. No one knows who she is, let alone where to find her. I heard that she’s not even in the country, so it’s impossible for anyone to find her. I admit that my treatment methods are indeed imitating Orchidance’s, but am I wrong to diagnose and cure Matthew’s Ghost Orchids for him?”

Chapter 717 Face-Slapping (2)

The place was silent.

No one there dared to offend Iris—after all, she was Justin’s mother. Although they weren’t on good terms with each other, it was said that Justin would still specially visit the suburban villa every month.

Besides, no matter how bad their relationship was, Justin would never sit by and watch other people bully his mother.

Therefore, no one defended Lauren. However, Lauren could cure orchids’ illnesses. Everyone there was an orchid lover, so none of them dared to offend Lauren either.

For a while, no one said anything.

Iris' lip corners, however, curled into a smile. Although she hadn't asked Nora just now if she was really Orchidance, it had given her confidence.

She looked at Lauren and said, "What's the big deal about being able to cure orchids? My daughter-in-law can also do it!"

She looked at Nora with a proud look on her face.

When Lauren heard this, she looked at Nora.

A moment later...

"Pft."

She let out a soft laugh.

After she laughed, Lauren said, "Sorry, I really couldn't help it. Mdm. Iris, what you said is really funny. I know Ms. Smith is the great Dr. Zabe's disciple, and I also know that she is Anti the famous surgeon, but neither of those titles is related to orchids. Mdm. Iris, surely you don't think that every alternative medicine practitioner can cure orchids, right? Flowers are different from humans!"

Iris also smiled when she heard her. "Of course I know that. It's just that my daughter-in-law happens to have studied orchids a little before. In fact, she is..."

Before she could say "Orchidance", Lauren interrupted her. "Is that so? Then why don't you come over and have a look at Matthew's Ghost Orchids, Ms. Smith? You should know that pot of Ghost Orchid's prior condition, right? Can you cure it?"

Nora glanced at it and said calmly, “Yes.”

As soon as Lauren wanted to reply, Iris took out a piece of paper. “This is the prescription that my daughter-in-law wrote for that pot of Ghost Orchids. You can take a look at it!”

“Does Ms. Smith really know how to cure orchids?”

“If you think about it, there’s a chance that she does. Ms. Smith is the best alternative medicine practitioner after all!”

Once Lauren lost the advantage of being able to cure orchids’ illnesses, the people around them immediately dared to speak up for Iris.

When Lauren heard them, she immediately took the prescription from Iris. After she glanced at it, she said, “Iris, Matthew must have told you about this prescription, right? This is exactly the same as mine! It’s just a pity that even if you’ve made a copy, you left out one ingredient!”

“She didn’t leave it out.” Nora said unhurriedly, “It’s because the prescription doesn’t need that ingredient. Orchids are delicate flowers. The ingredient you added will hurt it.”

“It’ll hurt it? No way.” Lauren said confidently, “That ingredient is supposed to revive a plant’s shine and glow, so how could it possibly be harmful? What’s more, that pot of Ghost Orchids is being displayed so vividly and vibrantly in front of everyone right now. Everyone can see for themselves the flowers’ current condition. In just a day, it has regained its vitality. Ms. Smith, you are being too dogmatic!”

Nora looked at the pot of flowers. “Affliction of diseases makes one collapse like a mountain, and the treatment of diseased areas is akin to trying to extract strands of silk from one another. The usage of such

strong medication will only keep the orchid alive for a while but make it wilt even faster. As an alternative medicine practitioner, surely you don't need me to teach you something like that, right?"

Lauren: "?"

Her understatement-like way of talking made Lauren angry. She said, "Ms. Smith, I know that you are Justin's wife. There's nothing wrong with protecting and defending your mother-in-law, but even so, you can't just speak so carelessly like that. This ingredient is certainly a little strong, but I've already tested it on other orchids before. There won't be any problems in the future! Facts speak louder than words. I know that you are an alternative medicine practitioner, but alternative medicine requires many years of practice to accumulate experience. From what I see, you don't give medical consultations very often, so you're probably not very experienced when it comes to the practical aspect, right? Besides, humans are different from flowers. I have treated a lot of flowers and gone through a lot before I gained experience. What about you?"

When Nora heard this, she said calmly, "Then let's make a bet."

"What do you want to bet on?" Lauren asked.

Nora looked at the pot of Ghost Orchids and answered, "That problems will definitely occur with this pot of flowers within an hour."

Lauren scoffed. "Ms. Smith, stop joking. How can that be? I've already cured that pot of flowers! How can anything go wrong with it when it's so filled with vitality? But since you've said so, then okay, I accept the bet, Ms. Smith. If nothing goes wrong with the flowers, then I hope Mr. Hunt can allow Herman and I to return to the Hunt Manor and stay there."

Nora's lips curled into a smile. "Okay. If something goes wrong with the flowers, then I want you to apologize for wrecking someone else's marriage back then!"

Chapter 718 Face-Slapping (3)

Lauren's pupils shrank.

The biggest humiliation of her life was when she involved herself with Herman's marriage and became the third party persecuted by everyone. Whenever people talked about her these days, they always called her the homewrecker who had successfully become the lawful wife.

Yet Nora had brought it up in public in front of everyone. It was simply infuriating.

There was anger all over Lauren's face. She demanded, "What's the meaning of this, Ms. Smith?"

"You don't dare to make the bet with me?"

Nora raised her brows.

Pushed into a corner, the angry and anxious Lauren could only say, "Fine."

She clenched her fists tightly.

In order to return to the Hunt Manor, as well as to return to the pinnacle of status in New York, she was really holding nothing back. When she thought about it carefully, though, nothing could go wrong with that pot of flowers anyway. Nora was at a complete disadvantage when she made the bet with her.

To be honest, the moment Nora said that the ingredient was too strong, Lauren had already felt a little guilty. She'd actually had some takeaways from her time studying medicine abroad over the years.

However, she strongly believed that even if something were to really go wrong, it would only happen at a later stage.

It was impossible for that to happen within an hour.

She was sure to win the bet.

When she thought about it this way, Lauren didn't feel so unhappy anymore—because the bet was clearly to Nora's disadvantage.

After the two parties made the bet, Lauren summoned some people and instructed, “Keep a close watch on this pot of Ghost Orchids. If anything goes wrong, you must notify me immediately!”

No matter how rare the Ghost Orchids were, they were nothing more than a pot of flowers for Lauren. What she cared about was not the flowers but winning the bet.

She spoke very loudly, everyone heard her. Lauren explained with a smile, “We've already made the bet, after all. I'm just afraid someone would deliberately spoil the flowers within the hour because they are sore losers. It would be terrible if people refuse to pay up when that happens.”

Iris, however, ignored her. Instead, she pulled Nora to the side, lowered her voice, and asked, “Tell me the truth, are you Orchidiance?”

Nora's lips curled into a smile and she nodded.

Iris: “...”

She stared at Nora with a dazed look on her face. “Orchidiane is the only person capable of curing Matthew’s flowers, why didn’t I think of that? No, it’s because you are too young. I didn’t expect Orchidiane to be so young, I always thought that she would be as old as me, or perhaps even older.”

Nora looked at her.

After speaking, Iris’s immediate thought was not that she now had someone to treat the flowers in her greenhouse, if anything ever happened to them.

On the contrary, she heaved a huge sigh.

She said, “I originally thought that there are only so few people in this world who can cure Matthew’s Ghost Orchids because those flowers are really very difficult to treat. When you said that you can cure them, I thought that you were just taking a gamble. But I didn’t expect that what was just a one in ten thousand probability for me, would instead be a 100% sure-win probability for you.” Nora replied, “Therefore, you have to tell your story now.”

Iris was taken aback for a moment. In the end, she waved and said, “Ah well, never mind, this is all meant to be!”

She had also thought things through herself. By taking a gambler’s mentality with this, she was also just trying to give herself a ray of hope in the future.

She didn’t want to age and die in that suburban villa and be separated from Justin for the rest of her life, either.

All of this had been predestined a long time ago, that was all.

She said, “I hope the two of you won’t hate me after you hear my story.”

Back then, she had shielded Justin from everything. Now that her son had grown up, it was ultimately time that he paid his debt.

Iris sighed.

Nora patted her shoulder. “We’re not afraid.”

When one was young, their mother was an almighty figure that shielded them from everything. Now that they had grown up, they were willing to be that almighty figure for their mother.

The two chatted for nearly an hour. When the hour passed after they made the bet, Lauren glanced at the orchid. When she saw that it was still blooming beautifully, she heaved a sigh of relief at once.

She then went up to Iris and Nora. “Ms. Smith, you’ve lost.”

Nora looked at her. “There are still two minutes to an hour.”

Lauren smiled and said, “There are only two minutes left, but that pot of flowers is now blooming even more beautifully than before. There is no risk of it wilting at all, so you two are losing for sure.”

“That’s not necessarily true.”

Nora stood up and looked down at the time on her cell phone.

Lauren curled her lips disdainfully and said, “Ms. Smith, to be honest, we are all family. How can there be any grudges among family? Why do we have to draw such a clear line between us? Why don’t we just forget

about the bet? Lest it reflects poorly on us. I'm not someone who would hold grudges against my young ones either. The old madam is getting on in years, though. Herman has always wanted to be filial to his mother and be by her side, so let's not have the Hunts stop him anymore..."

As soon as she said that, a security guard rushed over in a panic and said, "Mrs. Hunt, this is terrible!"

Lauren was taken aback. She turned around and saw that the security guard was actually the one whom she had instructed to keep a close watch over the Ghost Orchids just now!

Chapter 719 Face-Slapping (4)

Lauren frowned. "What are you doing? This is outrageous, why are you in such a panic?!"

The next moment, the security guard said, "The Ghost Orchids are dead!"

Lauren was stunned. She frowned and said, "That's impossible!"

The security guard pointed to where the Ghost Orchids were and swallowed hard. "I-it's

true!"

Lauren strode towards the Ghost Orchids.

Iris and Nora looked at each other. They smiled at each other and followed after her.

As soon as she walked over, she saw that the pot of Ghost Orchids, which had originally been beautiful and charming, had wilted. As though it lacked water, the flowers were slowly drooping

Additionally, it was also visibly withering.

Lauren stared at the Ghost Orchids in shock. At this time, Nora looked down and glanced at the time. She said, “59 minutes and 20 seconds. Mdm. Lauren, you’ve lost.”

Calling her Mdm. Lauren and not Mrs. Hunt, this was no different from slapping Lauren in the face.

Lauren couldn’t be bothered to care about something like her name at the moment, though. She stared at the Ghost Orchids and muttered to herself, “That’s impossible... Absolutely impossible... I have tried that prescription on so many orchids before, and nothing like this has ever happened!”

Those orchids had all survived. Even the one in the poorest condition had survived for half a month.

More and more people were gathering around them.

Seeing that everyone had come over, Lauren felt even more embarrassed. Suddenly, she turned to Iris. “What did you do to the orchids?”

Iris: “?”

She raised her eyebrows, a smile forming on her lips. “That’s really interesting. From the moment we made the bet, we have been sitting in the corner. There are so many people here who can testify to that! Besides, isn’t the security guard keeping watch over the flowers someone

you had found? Are you saying that your security guard didn't keep a good watch on the flowers?"

The security guard panicked when he heard her. He hurriedly defended himself and said, "Yes, I did. I was staring at this pot of flowers the whole time. How would I dare to leave its side when it's worth more than a million dollars? I didn't even dare to blink the whole time, for fear that something would go wrong. I can guarantee that everyone had stayed far, far away from the flowers and did not come close at all during this period of time."

Everyone at the flower exhibition was from wealthy families, and all of them were very smart and shrewd. Lauren had already made it clear that she was using the pot of flowers to fight with Iris. No one would be blind enough to go forward and mess with the flowers.

Lauren panicked. "Why would something go wrong with the flowers when no one went near it? It must be because you didn't watch over it properly!"

The security guard panicked even further. He pointed to the surveillance camera at the side and said, "There is surveillance camera footage as proof!"

At last, Lauren couldn't find anything else to blame it on, so she could only look at the orchid again.

At this point, Nora said, "I told you, that ingredient you added can indeed speed up the Ghost Orchids' recovery, but it's just like how a person would suddenly be in very good spirits before their death. You have made the Ghost Orchids spend all of its future vitality in just one day, so it withered faster than before!"

Lauren shouted, “But my prescription has been verified to be useful! All the other orchids were fine!”

Nora said coldly, “It’s not that they are fine, it’s just that nothing has happened to them yet! Ghost Orchids are more delicate than other orchid breeds, and there are only a few pitiful varieties of them. Different orchids are like different people, so the dosages they are given would definitely have to be different. All the orchids you used the prescription on should have withered within half a month to a month’s time.”

Before returning to America, Lauren had already known that Matthew was looking everywhere for someone to treat his pot of Ghost Orchids. Thus, when she was still abroad, she had already figured out the prescription and tested it on numerous pots of orchids.

She had only returned after she verified the prescription.

But little did she think that her plans would actually fail because of the Ghost Orchids?

While she was thinking, her cell phone rang. When she answered, her domestic helper from abroad said, “Ma’am, two of the orchids that you cured have withered in the greenhouse!”

Those words were just like a slap in her face, making Lauren finally realize that there was indeed a problem with her prescription.

At this point, Matthew had also heard the commotion. With the help of someone, he walked over unsteadily.

Matthew was already here a long time ago. He wanted to watch over his Ghost Orchids, but because he was already so old, after he came and put

the pot of Ghost Orchids down, he had gone to the VIP lounge upstairs immediately.

When he saw the Ghost Orchids' condition, he panicked at once. He looked straight at Lauren and demanded, "What's going on? You'd best give me an explanation for this!"

Lauren swallowed and clenched her fists. She could only grit her teeth and deny it. She said, "Matthew, your flowers were incurable from the start. My prescription had at least allowed it to recover for a day. Besides, when you passed me the flowers, I was already just making a Hail Mary effort. I also feel very guilty that they didn't recover, but there is really no other way around it."

She sighed quietly and added, "I'm sure you have also already exhausted all the solutions you could think of during the last few months, that's why you could only give Orchidance's method a try in the end. I have also really tried my best, Matthew. You won't blame me for it, right?"

Lauren was slinging accusations when she was the villain herself. However, her words indeed shut Matthew up.

He had indeed tried all sorts of ways to cure the Ghost Orchids, but they had all failed. In the end, he could only try treating them with Orchidance's method.

But how many people really knew how to do that?

When he chose to give Lauren's method a try, he had been taking a gamble.

In all honesty, though, if Lauren hadn't looked so confident at the time, how could he have allowed her to try treating his orchids so easily?

Come to think of it, although Lauren had been very confident that she could cure the flowers, the things she said had been very watertight. It was true that she had never promised that she could cure the orchids.

When he thought of this, Matthew was so angry that his chest felt all tight as though he couldn't breathe. He looked at the pot of Ghost Orchids in distress and said, "Why can't it be cured? Why can't it be cured?!"

Lauren tried to counsel him. "Matthew, I'm afraid that there's really no cure for that pot of flowers anymore. Even if Orchidance were here, she probably wouldn't be able to do anything, either."

Would Orchidance also be unable to do anything about it if she were here?

Lauren sighed. "I have already thoroughly mastered Orchidance's method, so I am sure that I was indeed using Orchidance's method to treat the flowers. I'm really sorry for your loss!"

Matthew hung his head in frustration.

At this time, Nora suddenly said, "It's not completely impossible to treat it."

Her one-liner made everyone present raise their heads and look at her.

Matthew also looked up hopefully. Nora stepped forward and stared at the pot of Ghost Orchids. "I do have a solution here."

Matthew asked excitedly, "What kind of solution is it?"

Nora was about to speak when Lauren said, “Ms. Smith, I’d advise you to be careful when you speak. I told you just now, people good at alternative medicine may not necessarily be able to cure flowers. After all, there is still a very huge difference between flowers and humans. Not everyone can imitate the essence of Orchidance’s skill!”

The moment she said that, Nora’s lips curled into a smile and she slowly said, “You are right, it is certainly true that not everyone can imitate the essence of my skill.”

Chapter 720 I’m Here To Listen To The Story

The place suddenly fell silent.

Someone beside them, who didn’t understand what Nora meant, kindly explained, “Ms. Smith, Mrs. Hunt is saying that no one can imitate the essence of Orchidance’s skill, not yours...”

She paused abruptly at this point. Only then did she finally realize something and she exclaimed, “Y-you are Orchidance?”

Nora glanced at her and said nothing.

Iris lifted her chin and looked at her proudly. “That’s right, my daughter-in-law is Orchidance.”

In an instant, it raised a huge furor in the entire exhibition. Everyone looked at Nora in astoundment. “Not only is she Dr. Zabe’s disciple, but also Anti the surgeon. I’m actually not surprised at all to hear that she’s also Orchidance... Ms. Smith’s medical skills are truly amazing!”

“Oh my god, as it turns out, Orchidance has always been right by our side. Isn’t she supposed to be staying abroad?”

“I heard that Ms. Smith only came back from overseas a few months ago...”

“Yes, now that you mention it, all the facts line up.”

!!

“

Amid everyone’s speculations, Lauren bit her lip tightly. She still couldn’t believe it, but she also knew that there was no need for someone like Nora to impersonate someone else.

After all, even if she was not Orchidance, she was already popular enough in New York.

Nevertheless, she felt that she couldn’t admit defeat just like that, so she said, “Ms. Smith, since you are Orchidance, then you should have known that the prescription given to the orchid was wrong from the moment you entered the exhibition. Why didn’t you bring it up and save the orchid then? Instead, you had to wait until it started withering to show off your medical skills? How much do you think the Ghost Orchids have suffered as a result?”

Nora: “?”

Iris sneered and stepped right in front of Nora. She said sharply, “Lauren, you’re being unreasonable. Didn’t my daughter-in-law already say so just now? What can we do when you refuse to admit that your prescription is wrong? Besides, my daughter-in-law has said that the flowers can still be saved!”

Lauren bit her lip. “But I didn’t know that Ms. Smith is Orchidance. If I had known, I definitely would have agreed to it. I get it now, the two of

you just wanted to use that to make a bet with me... so that I would admit my mistake. But why bother doing something like that? Wouldn't you ruin Matthew's Ghost Orchids by doing that? Iris, if you hate me, then you can just come at me. You are also an orchid lover, how can you treat a pot of Ghost Orchids like this?"

Her fallacious and heretic arguments surprisingly sounded like they made sense at first.

If Nora had revealed her identity the moment she entered the hall, would they have stopped her from treating the orchids? Did she have to wait until the orchids became like this to highlight her abilities?

They were clearly using that pot of orchids to slap Lauren in the face, and also to make the bet with her!

Everyone looked at Iris and Nora.

Even Matthew, who clearly knew that he couldn't blame the two of them-after all, he still had to rely on Orchidance for help if he wanted to save the Ghost Orchids-couldn't help but feel uncomfortable about the situation.

He didn't like Lauren, because not only did she use the Ghost Orchids to threaten him into selling the Jade Orchids to her, but she even forced him to put his pot of Ghost Orchids on display in the exhibition.

He'd initially thought that Iris was different from her, but he didn't expect her to actually turn out to be the same type of person in the end.

Matthew sighed. Even the way he looked at Iris had changed a little. An orchid lover beside him couldn't help but say, "Mrs. Hunt... Everyone here is a flower lover, is there a need to do something like that?"

“Yeah, how can you make that pot of Ghost Orchids suffer such calamity just to vent your anger on someone? Even if it’s cured, it probably won’t be able to return to its former glory, right?”

“Lauren is not an orchid lover anyway, and was just using them to show off. We all despise her in our hearts, but Mdm. Iris, you are not supposed to be someone like that!”

Everyone was reproaching her softly, and their voices were so low that one couldn’t tell who was the one speaking. After all, no one dared to openly offend Iris.

There was, however, a straightforward person who stepped forward. She pointed at Iris and sighed. “Mdm. Iris, you have always been a fairy-like person all these years, and your love for orchids is also a role model among our peers. All these years, how many potted flowers have you saved from the hands of people who have no love for flowers? Why have you lowered yourself so much that you would fight with someone like her?! And for the sake of fighting, you even used a pot of Ghost Orchids to vent your anger! Sigh!”

Lauren’s countenance alternated between being pale and being sullen as she listened to the remarks.

She’d originally thought that everyone would see her in a different light after she came to the orchid exhibition, but little did she expect that they had never thought highly of her before!

They must have been polite to her only because they were afraid that if they offended her, they wouldn’t have anyone to ask for help when their orchids fell sick, right?

So, now that they knew that Nora was Orchidance, and knew that her medical skills were not as good as hers, they were starting to voice their real thoughts?

When Lauren saw everyone attacking Iris, she secretly felt very happy.

What kind of person was Iris?

One must know that Iris had been a beauty who was equally famous as Yvette in New York back then.

Yvette owed part of her fame to her looks and the other part to her talent. After all, her amazing talent and brilliance had indeed shocked and astounded many.

But Iris was different.

When one spoke of her, everyone would only marvel at and admire her for her beauty and her ethereal character. She was just like a celestial maiden. Anyone who had seen her wouldn't be able to describe her negatively.

She was lively and cheerful.

Her voice was as beautiful and pleasant as a bird's.

Her nimble movements made her look even more like a celestial maiden from the heavens.

Therefore, when Herman and Iris divorced, out of everyone in New York, half of the men had insulted Herman and called him blind while the other half was secretly happy that their goddess was single once more.

In addition, Iris wasn't fond of disputes. Unlike Yvette, who had made enemies everywhere and become the women's imaginary enemy, she had a good personality. Moreover, she was simply so beautiful and on top of that, her beauty was not the aggressive kind. Even women were amazed by her beauty. No one would be jealous of her beauty; instead, they would only want to defend and protect her beauty.

But hadn't she brought Iris down from her exalted position all the same?

In order to fight Iris, she had ended up being criticized by others. When she thought of it that way, Lauren felt a sense of accomplishment again.

She could work with this, too!

At the very least, not everyone would be biased towards Iris anymore whenever the two of them were mentioned.

While she was thinking about it, Nora said, "You've misunderstood Aunt Iris."

She took a step forward and spoke to Matthew. She said, "When I told Aunt Iris yesterday that there was a problem with the prescription, she had wanted to contact you right away. I was the one who stopped her."

Lauren said, "Ms. Smith, there's no need for you to shoulder all the responsibility just to protect Mdm. Iris' reputation."

Nora looked at her. "I'm not trying to shoulder anything. It's because it has to be done that way."

Lauren was taken aback.

The people around them also all looked at her.

Nora lowered her head and said dispassionately, “Matthew said yesterday that the prescription had already been used on the Ghost Orchids, so it was already too late to stop him at that time. Therefore, it was necessary that we wait for the medicine to take effect before further treatment can be carried out. Otherwise, if I use any more medicine on it, the Ghost Orchids won’t be able to handle it, and will end up dying.”

Everyone was taken aback.

Nora looked at Lauren. “Therefore, there is no need for you to slander Aunt Iris here. It is only on Aunt Iris’ account that I’m even here to treat that pot of Ghost Orchids.”

With that, everyone looked at Iris.

Iris stood where she was, her back straight.

In spite of how she was nearly fifty years old, one couldn’t see any signs of age on her at all. She was slim and graceful, as though she had always been that youthful celestial maiden from back then all this time.

Matthew was very ashamed of himself. He hung his head at once and said, “To think I’ve misunderstood you, Mdm. Iris. I am so despicable! All these years, you are the only one who has shown true love for orchids!”

The others also apologized.

Iris was a distant and unemotional person, and she didn’t feel much for relationships in the first place. She usually didn’t interact much with them, either, so she merely said dispassionately, “It’s fine.”

In any case, she wouldn’t be taking it to heart at all.

At this point, Nora, who didn't care about what the others were saying, had taken out a bottle that she had prepared in advance and handed it to Matthew. She said, "This is the medicine that Aunt Iris brewed last night using my prescription. Rub the leaves gently with the solution and water it with 0.1 ounces a day. The flowers will recover in half a month."

A very grateful-looking Matthew took the solution from her with both hands.

At this time, someone looked at Nora and said, "Orchidance... Ms. Smith, there is a small problem with my orchid. Can you..."

Nora cut the other party off. "Sorry, but if you want a medical consultation with me, then you'll have to follow my rules."

The man was taken aback.

Nora said, "I only accept two patients a month. You can contact my assistant to get an appointment and queue up."

Everyone: "...?"

Everyone knew that it was hard to book a medical consultation with Nora. The dates were already full for as long as five to six years in the future. Humans could still afford to wait, but how could flowers afford that?

When they were about to speak, Nora looked at Iris and said, "Alternatively, I visit Aunt Iris on the 15th of every month to check on her flowers for her. You can try then."

Everyone looked at Iris again as if they had found a savior.

Iris: "..."

Nora was completely pushing her out as a shield.

However, Iris also understood that Nora had blown her own cover in order to intimidate Lauren for her. Additionally, she was also probably making them visit her in order to alleviate her loneliness.

At this moment, Nora looked at Lauren, who was about to walk aside, and stopped her. “Mdm. Lauren, have you forgotten our bet?”

Lauren paused and turned around.

Nora pointed to Iris. “Please apologize for wrecking someone else’s family back then!”

Lauren: “!!!”

She bit her lip hard and looked at Iris, her expression extremely awful. But in front of so many people, she had to take responsibility for her actions.

Thus, she took a deep breath and bowed to Iris. She said, “Iris, Herman and I couldn’t help ourselves from falling in love back then and ended up betraying you. We are truly in love with each other, and we also know very well that we have let you down; that was why Herman had left the family without taking a single cent. If you feel that we still owe you something, then I solemnly apologize: I’m sorry!”

By putting a hidden message in her words and mentioning that Herman had left the family without taking any money from them, she wanted to tell everyone that she and Herman had already paid the price for their actions.

Still, no matter what, she had admitted to wrecking someone else’s family!

As a result, she had thoroughly embarrassed herself in front of everyone.

She clenched her fists and took a deep breath. Then, she forced a small smile and said, “Alright, it’s okay even if you resent me or dislike me, but since I’ve gathered everyone here, then why don’t you guys enjoy and admire the orchids? I suddenly remembered that I have something to do, so I will leave first. You can direct all matters about the orchid exhibition today to the manager.”

After saying that, Lauren turned and left.

Nora narrowed her eyes as she looked at her from the back.

Lauren’s final move had been very graceful, and she also spoke elegantly. Her words really didn’t seem like something a vicious side character pretending to be a pure and innocent woman would say.

For her to be able to snatch Herman away from the top beauty Iris back then, it seemed that she did indeed have a trick or two up her sleeve.

She lowered her eyes.

For some reason, she couldn’t help but feel that Herman and Lauren’s sudden return to America was a little fishy.

Nora strolled around the orchid exhibition with Iris. The people there were simply too enthusiastic towards the two of them. Unable to bear it, they found an excuse and slipped away.

On the way back to the villa after leaving the orchid exhibition, Iris looked at Nora again and again. However, she didn’t say anything at all. After thinking about it, she refrained from making conversation.

Soon, the two returned to the suburban villa.

As soon as they entered the gates, Iris spotted Justin's black Maybach parked outside the door. She took a deep breath and entered the house.

Justin stood up. As he stood there and looked at her, Iris asked, "Did you know that Nora is Orchidance?"

Justin shook his head.

He didn't know who Orchidance was—after all, he wasn't knowledgeable about orchids.

However...

The corners of Justin's lips curled into a smile and he said, "I believe in Nora's capabilities, so I waited here to listen to your story."