

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment
Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement
Annulment Chapter 421: Mr. Hunt Has Messed Up Again~

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

When Nora fell unconscious, Cherry lost her sense of security.

She didn't want to stay with her father at the Hunts' anymore and insisted on staying by Nora's side no matter what. She wheedled and acted cute, and even kicked up a fuss and rolled about on the floor in the Smiths' manor in the end. She simply refused to go with Justin.

Pete didn't say anything, either. He merely looked at him in silence, his intentions obvious:

'I am not leaving until Mommy wakes up!'

In the end, Justin had no choice but to ask Joel for permission to stay in a guest room at the Smiths' temporarily, so that he could work there and watch over the two children.

Joel's lip corners had spasmed when he received the call from the butler.

Justin was simply too devious.

Joel simply didn't believe it. Why wouldn't Justin be able to make a child do as he says? Besides, even if he really couldn't, why couldn't he just tell the Hunts that the little mister had come to the Smiths' to play?

Moreover!

As the head of the Hunts, Justin didn't need to report his whereabouts to anyone at all!

He remembered that Pete and Justin had once lived in a villa elsewhere before.

Why would the butler dare to refuse Justin, though ? Thus, by the time Joel heard about it, Justin had already moved in.

He was pretty much just using the children for his own gains! How utterly shameless!

They weren't even married yet! It wasn't appropriate for them to be living together!

He had also come back with the intention to drive Justin out.

However, Cherry was currently seated on the sofa with her legs crossed, her mockery mode at full force.

Behind her were the two butlers in charge of external and internal affairs. They were standing there and looking at her.

“Ms. Cherry, you're so good at the game!”

“The way you diss people is such a work of art!”

“Huh ? To think you can insult someone like that! Jumbo with a 'D'... that's Dumbo! Hahaha!”

The two of them had clearly become fans of Cherry.

Justin was seated on the sofa at the side, seemingly dealing with some documents. That leisurely appearance of his was practically as if he was in his own home!

The corners of Joel's lips spasmed.

He then looked at Pete. He was working seriously on his Mathematical Olympiad problems at the side, seeming completely unaffected by Cherry.

Cherry was reading the comments in her live-stream. Her brows knitted together and she said, “Daddy, all of them are saying that Sponsor Grandpa

hasn't come to my live-stream for so long because I was dissing people, so he doesn't like me anymore. Sob, is that true?"

Justin was actually feeling very nervous.

Because he had just received news that Ian had come home.

His attitude toward the old man was merely respectful in the past. However, things were completely different now. Ian was Nora's father!

As a son-in-law, he mustn't embarrass himself in front of him.

He was racking his brains for a way to make Ian happy when he heard Cherry. As a slave to his daughter, he replied without any hesitation, "How can that be? You are so cute when you diss people!"

Cherry breathed a sigh of relief. However, she still said aggrievedly, "Then why isn't Sponsor Grandpa talking to me anymore? We haven't contacted each other on Messenger for so long. I asked Mommy to look for him, but she couldn't find him... Daddy, are you really not a hacker?"

Justin coughed.

He was Y. Of course he was a hacker.

But he didn't want to look for him.

Sponsor Grandpa? What the heck? How dare he fight with him for his daughter's love? Additionally, during the period Sponsor Grandpa was away, he had finally reached number one on the virtual gifts ranking!

Justin said, "I'm really not one. Daddy is a good, law-abiding citizen. Daddy's company also acts in accordance with the law."

Cherry sighed and lowered her head.

Next to them, Pete looked up and heaved a silent sigh. His father was simply too shameless!

He was lying to even his five-year-old younger sister!

Justin then said, “Why are you so insistent on looking for Sponsor Grandpa? The way I see it, his affection for you was only temporary. Otherwise, why would he suddenly disappear without a word? That’s very rude behavior.”

He secretly badmouthed Sponsor Grandpa and said, “Let’s ignore him in the future, Cherry!”

Cherry asked, “... But what if Sponsor Grandpa was sick?”

“That’s impossible. Considering how rich he is, it’s impossible that he would suddenly disappear, no matter what kind of illness it is.”

“Yeah, you’re right, Daddy. I won’t talk to Sponsor Grandpa ever again!”

At the door, Ian, who had immediately recognized that Cherry was sweetcherry, was bewildered.

When he’d first recognized Cherry, he had felt joy and anxiety from meeting an online friend for the first time. However, there was only anger left in him now.

What was Justin teaching the kids?

Ian entered the living room with mighty momentum.

Justin hurriedly stood up when he heard the sounds coming from the door. At the sight of him, he took a step forward earnestly and greeted him. “Hello, Uncle Ian,” he said.

Ian stared at him with disdain all over his good-looking face. “I think you should call me Mr. Smith instead.”

Justin: “?”

He was calling him Uncle Ian because he was Nora’s fiancé!

He was stunned for a moment. Then, he said, “You must be joking, Uncle Ian. Nora will beat me up if she hears me addressing you as Mr. Smith.”

Ian snorted. “Mr. Hunt, I, Ian Smith, have never been one to joke around. What kind of relationship do you share with Nora for you to be calling me Uncle Ian?”

“... We are engaged,” said Justin.

“Engaged?”

Ian was very surprised. “How come I’m not aware that my daughter is engaged? When did the two of you hold the engagement ceremony?”

Justin: “???”

He had publicly announced that Nora was his fiancée at the Hunts’ party the other time, so their relationship was already confirmed.

Why was Ian refusing to acknowledge it?

However, he soon felt that he had figured it out. “You are right, Uncle Ian. I will get it done.”

Ian didn’t look at him anymore. Instead, he looked at Cherry sitting on the sofa.

Cherry was also staring at him with her big dark eyes.

At the sight, Joel pushed Ian’s wheelchair toward Cherry and said, “Uncle Ian, this is Nora’s daughter. Her nickname is Cherry.”

Ian’s eyes reddened at once. His voice was even trembling a little as he called out, “Cherry?”

Cherry blinked. Then, she called out sweetly, “Grandpa~”

Ian instantly felt like his heart had been coated in honey.

In the past, when Cherry called him Sponsor Grandpa on Messenger, he had merely found her a sweet child. It was only now that he realized that the sweetness reached all the way into his heart.

He nodded. “Hello!”

As soon as he said that, Chester, who was also logged into the game, said, “Boss, look at your live-stream! They are all mocking you!”

Cherry immediately lowered her head when she heard him. She saw in the comments in the live-stream that everyone was laughing at her and saying that Sponsor Grandpa had abandoned her.

“...”

Chapter 422: DNA Report ~

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

Everyone in the comments was laughing at her.

“Your wealthy grandfather must have found another dog. He doesn’t love you anymore!”

“Hahaha, I’m suddenly very happy to see the host down.”

“Sponsor Grandpa must be tired of you, right? All the big bosses are like this.”

...

Cherry wilted. She pouted and stopped talking.

When Ian saw her like this, his heart ached badly. He quickly took out his phone and secretly charged it. Then, while the others were not paying attention, he quickly went to Cherry’s live-stream and sent her gifts.

The overwhelming gifts suddenly covered the entire screen.

When Cherry saw that the person giving the gift was her Sponsor Grandpa, her eyes lit up.

She shouted happily, “My Sponsor Grandpa is here!”

Ian had surpassed second place and become first. He was satisfied.

However, just as he put down his phone, Justin, who was standing behind him, suddenly took out his phone and tipped a hundred gifts. The rankings instantly changed again.

Ian: “...”

Justin said, “Cherry, you can’t let an outsider control your emotions. Whatever others have, Daddy will give it to you.”

Cherry immediately looked up at him. “Thank you, Daddy!”

“...”

After Justin tipped the gifts, he put down his phone. For some reason, he suddenly felt that the atmosphere in the living room seemed a little off.

How much colder was it?

He composed himself and looked over. He realized that Ian was emitting coldness and looking at him gloomily.

Justin: “?”

He hesitated for a moment and asked, “Uncle Ian, what’s wrong?”

Ian sneered. “Mr. Hunt, are you very free today?”

Justin: “...So-so, I guess.”

Ian said, “Butler, Mr. Hunt still has to handle the company’s matters. How can we keep him here at home for such a small matter? Quickly take him to work!”

Justin: !!

Confused, he looked at Joel pleadingly. However, not only did his brother-in-law not help, he even turned his head to look elsewhere. His eyes, which were usually smiling, were now gloating?

Joel really felt good.

He and Justin governed New York's economic lifeline. The two of them often interacted with each other and were both powerful people.

When had he ever seen him so aggrieved?

It felt... good.

When Justin saw that he was silent, and since Ian was the head of this family, he had to listen.

After confirming that there was nothing wrong with Nora's body, he simply said, "Alright, I'll come and see Nora again tonight."

Ian snorted. "Nora is fine. You don't have to visit her so often. When she wakes up, she will contact you!"

Justin: "..."

He grimaced and looked at Pete. "Then I'll come and see Pete tonight."

Pete?

Ian was stunned when he heard this. He turned to look at Pete, who had been sitting quietly the entire time. When he saw his face, he was stunned.

Why did Pete look exactly like Cherry?

While he was in a daze, Justin smiled brightly. "Uncle Ian, I forgot to tell you that Pete and Cherry are my and Nora's children."

He paused and added, "They're twins."

Ian: "...”

Justin, who finally had the upper hand, walked out when he saw his stunned look. “Uncle Ian, I’ll take my leave then.”

He should give his father-in-law more time to accept it!

After Justin left, Ian looked at Joel. “So these two kids have been together for a long time?”

He was talking about Nora and Justin.

Joel nodded. “The children are already five years old.”

Ian paused. “He’s better than you!”

Joel: "...”

He glanced at Mia silently. He was about to say that his child was five years old too, but when he saw Tanya standing beside him, he didn’t say anything.

His child was not hers.

This might become his lifelong regret.

—

Ian went upstairs to look at Nora. After confirming that she was really asleep, he then went downstairs in relief.

Joel let him rest. He glanced at Cherry and nodded. After entering the bedroom, Ian let everyone out and secretly opened Cherry’s live-stream.

Cherry had said earlier that she did not want to talk to her Sponsor Grandpa anymore, so he chose not to acknowledge her first. They could reunite after maintaining a peaceful relationship on the Internet!

Time passed very quickly. Soon, it was nighttime. Suddenly, two little cuties appeared at home, and the entire family became lively.

Joel realized that even Ian had a smile on his face.

Such happy times were always easily disturbed.

After dinner, the sky darkened.

He was about to call his assistant to ask if Hillary had gone overseas when his assistant's call arrived first. "Mr. Smith, something has happened."

Joel was stunned. "What?"

The assistant said, "After going overseas, Hillary sued you in Switzerland!"

Sued him?

Joel narrowed his eyes.

The assistant coughed. "She has filed a request for the custody of the child!"

Joel's voice instantly turned cold. "How dare she? Where are the Joneses?"

The assistant said, "Mr. Jones contacted her and asked her to withdraw the lawsuit, but she refused to listen. She insisted that the child is hers and only hers. Even if she can't be with you, she will still sue you for the child's custody!"

With that, the assistant coughed. "If this was in the country, we would definitely have been able to resolve it easily. But now, she's suing from overseas. It's not convenient for us to make a move there."

Of course, Joel understood this, but the problem was...

He narrowed his eyes and asked, "If she's not from Switzerland, how did she manage to press charges there? Why would the courts in Switzerland take on such a case?"

The assistant said, "We're still investigating that, but the court seems to be taking this case very seriously. They're already preparing to send you a subpoena!"

Joel vaguely felt that something was wrong. “Investigate properly!”

“Understood.”

After hanging up, Joel looked at Mia.

The case was actually not complicated. If he didn't go overseas, there was nothing they could do about it. But Mia couldn't possibly stay in the country forever, right?

It had only been a day. Where did Hillary find the guts to sue him?!

Outside.

Justin looked at the brightly lit Smith villa and was especially envious.

He really wanted to go in, but after getting the butler to inform him, his father-in-law refused to let him in. He even said that it was getting too late and he would not keep him as a guest.

Justin did not want to be ostracized.

Ian was not someone he could handle unless his future brother-in-law helped.

But to get his future brother-in-law to help him? He had to give him something powerful...

Something powerful...

Justin suddenly thought of the DNA test between Tanya and Mia...

His lips curled up slightly.. He had it!

Chapter 423: Mia Is Tanya's Daughter!

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

In the limousine.

As Lawrence drove, he looked at his boss in the rearview mirror and vaguely felt that he was a little pitiful.

When had the famous Justin ever been rejected ?

He sighed silently.

Ever since he got together with Miss Smith, Mr. Hunt had shown him his most patient side.

At this moment, Mr. Hunt was not in a hurry. He was still playing with his phone.

Lawrence almost couldn't help it and drove away!

It was so embarrassing to wait outside the door!

How could he know that Justin was hacking into Nora's email ?

His slender fingers pressed on his phone with agility. He was about to enter Nora's email when he was suddenly blocked. The screen almost turned black.

Tsk.

Justin stared at the arrogant red words "get lost" and couldn't help but laugh.

Very good. It was her style.

However, the encryption measures in her inbox were really impressive.

Perhaps only Q could do it.

He could not guess how she knew Q. How could she get Q to encrypt one of her mailboxes ?

Justin smiled and decided to give up on attacking her email.

Otherwise, she would probably be angry when she woke up and realized that her email had been hacked.

He picked up his phone and called Lily.

The call was picked up quickly. Lily's formulaic voice came through. "Hello, this is Lily. May I know who you are?"

"Justin."

Lily was startled. "Boss's husband?"

Justin: "???"

Lily coughed and corrected him. "No, it's Mr. Hunt. It's so late, why are you calling?"

Justin raised his eyebrows.

Boss's husband? Was this his nickname now?

It actually made him a little happy.

Joy flashed across his deep eyes. He felt that Nora's assistant was very perceptive. He said slowly, "Nora asked you to produce a DNA report two days ago. What was the result?"

Lily subconsciously said, "I'll only report to Boss."

Justin: "?"

Just as he frowned, he heard Lily's tone change. "But your identity is special, so I can tell you. I'll only tell you~"

Justin smiled. "... Go ahead."

"The DNA results show that the two test subjects are confirmed to be mother and daughter."

Justin raised his eyebrows.

He didn't expect Nora to be right.

He lowered his eyes and said slowly, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome, Mr. Hunt. Just let me know if you need anything.”

After hanging up, Justin thought for a moment and called Sean again. “Five years ago, how was the investigation going on overseas?”

Back then, Nora had investigated her DNA and when he found out about her suspicions, he had said that he could help her investigate Hillary from five years ago.

Even if the DNA showed that Tanya and Mia were mother and daughter, they still had to provide enough evidence to prove that Hillary had stolen the child.

Justin handed the matter to Sean.

After all, it was five years ago. Furthermore, it was in Switzerland, so it was not as fast as investigating in the country.

Sean replied, “Give me another 12 hours and I’ll have the answers.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Justin played with his phone.

He could not wait 12 hours to tell Joel such important news. Otherwise, how could he use it as a tactic?

Moreover, judging him by his own standards, it was as if he did not know that he had a daughter back then. He would definitely want to hear this news as soon as possible.

Therefore, he sent Joel a message: “Brother-in-law, let me in. I have an important message for you and Miss Tanya.”

—

“Mr. Smith, we found some clues!”

Joel was on the phone at this moment. The assistant opposite him was in Switzerland, so the investigation was a little slow.

His eyes were cold, and his usual smile was gone. He glanced at Tanya, who was playing with Mia, and said simply, “Speak.”

“Hillary did indeed receive help from others to sue you in Switzerland. Moreover, the Joneses’ attitude suddenly became domineering after going overseas. They said that they will fight this lawsuit to the end with us!”

Joel’s gaze turned even colder. “Whose help did they receive?”

The assistant said a name. “Karl Moore.”

Joel narrowed his eyes.

Of course, he knew this person.

Karl Moore was an American Chinese.

Currently, the underground forces in Switzerland were very large, so he was very famous overseas. His name was often heard in the country.

Although the Smiths and Hunts were the top families which controlled the economic lifeline in the country, internationally, their impacts were still a little small.

But Karl Moore was different.

They were mercenaries, and the people in their team were all retired special forces from Switzerland. They privately accepted difficult missions, such as assassinations.

The name of their organization could be translated to “Assassin.”

Ever since the organization was established, none of the assassination plans had failed!

They were an assassin alliance exceptionally vigilant in the world!

Therefore, the Swiss people maintained a good relationship with them. Even the major families in the country were wary of this organization.

Karl Moore was the leader of the organization. Whether the organization accepted the assassination mission or not was entirely up to him.

The Joneses had nothing to do with such a person. Why was he suddenly protecting them?

Joel frowned. "Why is he helping them?"

The other party might not even take a liking to the Joneses if they packed all their assets and gave them to Karl Moore. Furthermore, they were going against the Smiths. Karl Moore had always shown the Smiths respect.

The assistant said, "I'm still investigating."

Joel's gaze turned colder. "Yes. Investigate all that you can. If you can't, tell Karl Moore that the Smiths respect him, but we're not afraid of him! There's no room for negotiation regarding the child!"

The assistant took a deep breath. "Yes!"

After hanging up, Joel saw Justin's message and slowly frowned.

He had important news to tell him and Tanya?

He was probably telling him that he wanted to enter the house.

But if he was including Tanya... then something must have happened.

Could it be related to the email Nora had mentioned before she fainted?

He looked at Ian and said, "Uncle Ian, let's allow Mr. Hunt in."

Ian said unhappily, "No."

In the afternoon, when he gave Cherry tips, Justin had been suppressing him and had insisted on competing with him for the first place on the list. This made him even more unhappy.

Does he want to marry his daughter? Ha.

Joel looked at Cherry, and the little fellow immediately ran to Ian. “Grandpa, Grandpa~ Let Daddy in. I miss Daddy~”

Ian: “...”

Could he reject his obedient granddaughter’s request?

The answer was no.

Ian’s lips twitched as he glared at Joel.

The news of Justin standing outside the door was reported to him by the butler when he came in. Cherry and Pete did not know at all.

During dinner, Cherry even looked at the door curiously and asked, ‘Why isn’t Daddy here yet?’

Ian said coldly, ‘He’s probably busy with work.’

Cherry was still a little unhappy. ‘Okay~’

Ian took the opportunity to brainwash her. ‘It’s most irresponsible of a parent to ignore the child when they’re busy. Let’s not like him anymore, okay?’

Cherry’s eyes widened when she heard this.

Then, she looked at Ian and retorted, ‘Grandpa, I can’t do that.’

Ian was curious. ‘Why?’

Cherry sighed. ‘Mommy has been busy sleeping since we were young. She’s even more irresponsible. At least Daddy spends twice as much time with me every day than Mommy does!’

Ian: ‘!!’

He had never seen the way Nora interacted with the two children. He did not expect that he would also have to bring his daughter into this.

At that time, he could only change the topic forcefully. ‘Yes, what I said just now was just a test for you. I didn’t expect our Cherry to be so smart. You actually passed Grandpa’s test.’

Cherry immediately looked up and smiled. Her big black eyes swept past Pete. ‘Pete, did you see that? Grandpa doesn’t like Daddy and wants to badmouth Daddy. I’m the best! He can’t even say anything about Daddy!’

Pete: ‘...’

He sighed silently. He kept wondering ever since Cherry came home, why had the tyrant and this grandfather, who was rumored to be very serious, become so childish?

Ian had been hiding it from Cherry and did not tell her.

Moreover, he did not feel guilty at all. How dare Justin secretly tell her not to like her Sponsor Grandpa?!

However, now that Cherry had heard Joel’s words, Ian could not stop her. Otherwise, wouldn’t he become a bad grandfather?

Ian could only say to the butler indignantly, ‘Invite him in.’

The butler glanced at Joel and left with a smile.

Joel was already the head of the Smiths now. After all, Ian had been on his deathbed in the past and had not cared about the family’s matters at all.

However, Ian’s wish was Joel’s command.

When everyone saw how respectful Joel was to Ian, they did not dare to disrespect Ian either.

Soon, Justin entered.

Wearing a black suit, he walked in steadily. After entering, he greeted Ian respectfully, 'Uncle Ian.'

Ian snorted and looked at Joel. 'Joel, the guest is here. Treat him well.'

He looked like he wanted to ignore him.

Justin rubbed his nose awkwardly and looked at Cherry.

Cherry had already run over excitedly and hugged his leg. 'Daddy, why are you just getting here now?! Didn't you agree to sleep here tonight? I'm still waiting for you to tuck me in!'

When she said this, Justin looked at Ian. When he saw Ian's eyes flicker, he chuckled softly and said, 'Yes, Daddy was busy with work.'

He did not expose Ian's lie.

This made Ian feel a little better. Then, he saw Justin looking at him mischievously. 'As for sleeping with you tonight...'

He drawled, his eyes questioning.

Ian coughed and looked at the butler. 'Have you prepared the guest room?'

The butler held in his laughter. 'I've already prepared it. It's next to Miss Nora's room. The room is very big and comfortable.'

Ever since Yvonne was arrested and Nora's identity as Ian's daughter was exposed, the people in the family had accepted Nora as the eldest daughter.

Ian waved her hand. 'Alright, Joel. Take the guest upstairs to have a look.'

Joel smiled as well. He let Mia play downstairs and took Justin upstairs. Halfway there, he looked at Tanya. 'Tanya, you come too.'

Tanya looked up in confusion and subconsciously stood up to follow him upstairs.

Ian couldn't help but say, 'You guys have just reunited. Aren't you two being too mushy?'

Tanya's face couldn't help but turn red.

Joel coughed and smiled. 'Uncle Ian, please understand.'

Ian: '...'

Why was this kid's skin so thick?!

When the three of them went upstairs, Justin did not go to the guest room immediately.

Joel pointed to his study. 'Chat in the study?'

Justin nodded. When they passed by Nora's room, he suddenly gestured for them to keep quiet and then gently opened the door.

The curtains in the room were drawn, and the light was dim.

The temperature in the room had also been adjusted very well. The woman on the bed was still asleep and did not move at all.

Justin approached her and checked her breathing and pulse. After confirming that Nora was fine, he heaved a sigh of relief.

He covered her with a blanket and went out.

Seeing him tiptoeing as if he was afraid of waking Nora up, Joel and Tanya at the door were speechless.

The corners of Tanya's mouth twitched. 'Mr. Hunt, Nora is sleeping so well. Even if the sky collapses, it probably won't wake her up. You don't have to be so... cautious?'

Justin didn't mind. 'It's better to be gentle. Otherwise, she'll hear the noise in her sleep.'

Tanya: '...'

Alright, he was of noble status. Whatever he says.

The three of them then followed Joel to the study.

In the study.

The housekeeper, Lucy, had already prepared tea. Joel looked at Justin. 'Have you eaten dinner?'

Justin looked at him silently.

Brother-in-law, he had come over during lunchtime and had been kept outside the door. Didn't Joel know if he had eaten dinner or not?!

Joel coughed. 'Go prepare some food for Mr. Hunt.'

Lucy nodded.

After Lucy left, Joel saw Justin drinking tea and couldn't help but ask anxiously, 'Tell me quickly. What's the matter?'

Tanya looked at him in confusion.

Justin drank a cup of tea before saying slowly, 'Miss Tanya, you had a child overseas, right?'

His words were like a tidal wave. Joel looked at Tanya in disbelief, only to see that Tanya's eyes had also widened in shock.

She clenched her fists tightly.

This was her secret. Why did Justin say it out loud?

When he saw her like this, Joel's mind instantly started racing.

He lowered his eyes and smiled bitterly.

So in the past five years, Tanya had already had a boyfriend overseas?

However, he had no intention of blaming her.

After all, he had a child too, didn't he?

When he forced Tanya to accept Mia, he no longer had the right to criticize her.

Even if he had never let any woman near him in the past five years!

He suddenly felt frustrated.

At this moment, he wanted to know who this man was who had been with Tanya. He wished he could capture him and beat him up.

With this thought in mind, he looked at Tanya.

He suddenly understood how Tanya must have felt when he and Hillary had gotten together back then.

After five years, he was with Tanya again and was still so sad and jealous, let alone her back then.

That was why she had decided to leave and go overseas, right?

Perhaps she had not gone overseas simply to pursue her dream of dancing. She had been hurt by him!

When Joel thought of this, his chest tightened even more.

He had been with her through junior high, high school, and university...

He had originally thought that the two of them would walk from their school uniforms to their wedding gowns, from their black hair to their white hair. He did not expect that they would go off track halfway.

When they returned to the same path, he had Mia, and she had another child.

Their love was no longer as perfect as before.

But he couldn't mind.

He did not even dare to ask Tanya if she had liked that man when she had a change of heart midway, only to like him again now.

He did not dare to ask, afraid that he would be dissatisfied with the answer.

He only knew that they had to be together, no matter what.

With this in mind, he walked towards Tanya.

Tanya was also in a daze. When she saw Joel walking over, her expression turned grave and she felt even more guilty. However, just as she thought Joel would question her, she heard him say, 'Who is that man?'

Tanya: ' ?'

She was stunned and looked at Joel in confusion.

Joel sighed. 'If you don't want to say it, then forget it. I'll try my best not to mind.'

At this point, he turned his head away and did not look into Tanya's eyes. 'Where is your child...? You can bring him over. I'll treat him as my own, just like... how you treat Mia... Even if I can't be sincere, I'll still work hard...'

Tanya: ' !!!'

She finally understood what Joel meant and could not help but laugh.

As she smiled, tears welled up in her eyes.

This man, this silly man, actually thought that she had another man?

She thought of the past five years. Although she was alone overseas, she had interacted with many aristocrats because she was a dancer.

She did not lack suitors among those people.

But she had never accepted any of them.

At first, she had told herself, she had lost her child and had no right to start a new life. It was a form of punishment.

But it was only now that she realized that it was not because she did not want to look for a man. It was because, with someone in her heart, she could no longer look at anyone else.

Those aristocrats were all very outstanding, but she was blinded by Joel and could not see anyone else.

She looked at Joel with red eyes.

When Joel saw her like this, his heart ached even more.

How did that man hurt her? Was it so painful to recall?

He grabbed Tanya's arm and said in pain and anger, 'Why did you split up? Did he hurt you?'

Tanya shook her head.

'Did he have a change of heart?'

Tanya continued to shake her head.

Joel was anxious. 'Did you have a change of heart? What happened? Did he bully you? Tell me who he is and I'll kill him!'

Tanya still shook her head, but the smile on her face grew wider.

She said, 'No, no. There's no such person.'

Her voice was choked.

Joel was stunned. 'There's no such person? Then your child...'

Tanya's cries became even louder. She looked at Joel and knew that she could no longer hide the child's existence.

However, she did not want to make Joel sad with her.

She clenched her fists. 'Calm down. Listen to me.'

Joel was extremely anxious, but when he saw Tanya's tear-stained face, he knew that he could not be anxious. He took a deep breath. 'Okay, I'll calm down. Tell me, what's going on with that man and the child?'

Tanya looked at him and lowered her head again. She slowly said, 'There's no other man... It's you. It has always been you!'

Joel froze on the spot.

He looked at Tanya in a daze.

A ridiculous thought suddenly occurred to him. 'If it's me, then that child...'

Tanya looked at him and closed her eyes. Large tears rolled down her face again. 'The child is yours.'

It was his...

These three words stunned Joel.

Surprise surged in his heart as he grabbed Tanya. 'You gave birth to my child? Our child?'

At this moment, he was as happy as a child.

He asked anxiously, 'Where's the child? Where is he?'

When the two of them were together back then, they had once imagined what would happen if they had a child in the future. As it turned out, they really had a child!

But he did not expect that while he was wild with joy, Tanya would still have her eyes closed. Her tears rolled down her face like broken pearls. She did not speak.

Joel's ecstasy gradually calmed down. He looked at Tanya and finally sensed something strange.

They were already together. Why didn't Tanya tell him they had a child?

Also, when he asked if she could be Mia's mother, why did she resist and not say anything...

He pursed his lips and his heart suddenly sank. 'That child...'

'...I lost our child.'

Tanya said those words with difficulty as her tears flowed even more violently. She opened her eyes and sobbed as she shouted, 'After I gave birth, I lost the child before I could even see the child clearly. I don't even know if our child is a girl or a boy!'

'I'm sorry... I didn't protect our child well! I feel guilty when I'm with you! Why should I be happy? I don't even know if my child is dead or alive...'

Following her words, Joel suddenly reached out and hugged her.

At this moment, Joel felt his heart ache so much that he could barely breathe.

How painful Tanya must have been all these years!

It was one thing to suffer through the pain of looking for her child every day, but to have to face his and Hillary's daughter after returning to the country.

Especially when he said that he wanted Tanya to become Mia's mother.

Mia's mother...

Joel suddenly thought of something and looked at Justin.

Justin had said that he had important information to tell Joel and Tanya.

Furthermore, the moment he entered, he pointed out that Tanya had been hiding something from Joel. Then, was that important matter the whereabouts of their child ?!

Joel suddenly understood.

Justin sat by the side and watched the two of them confess to each other.

He did not know what had happened. He could only resolve the misunderstanding between Tanya and Joel before speaking the truth.

Seeing that the two of them were almost done talking and that Tanya was crying so badly, Justin touched his nose and hurriedly said, ‘Don’t be in a hurry to cry... I have good news here.’

If Nora woke up and found out that he had made her best friend cry for so long, she would definitely beat him up.

Tanya and Joel were still in a sad state. They opened their eyes and looked at him in confusion.

Justin coughed. ‘It was Nora who felt that something was wrong. She secretly took Tanya’s DNA samples to compare with Mia’s DNA...’

Joel and Tanya widened their eyes.

At this moment, Joel finally understood Justin’s meaning!

Tanya was also surprised and anxious. Why was Nora comparing her and Mia’s DNA ?!

As she was thinking about this, she heard Justin continue, ‘You two are mother and daughter.’

‘...’

Tanya’s mind exploded.

She looked at Justin in disbelief and felt that she recognized every word he said, but when she put them together, why could she suddenly not understand?

Wasn't Mia Hillary's daughter?

How could she be her daughter?

While she was in a daze, Joel narrowed his eyes and said sternly, 'No wonder Hillary didn't appear when she was pregnant back then. In the end, she suddenly appeared in front of me with a child.'

He looked at Tanya and said, 'That night, I was the one who had drunk too much and was schemed against! In the hotel, she insisted that I had sex with her... In my head, the person that night was actually you... But when I woke up, Hillary was by my side instead.'

Before he could finish, Tanya suddenly reacted. 'Are you talking about October 25, six years ago?'

Joel was stunned and nodded. 'Yes.'

Tanya bit her lip. 'That night, it was me...'

Joel was surprised.

Tanya's expression was a little unnatural when she mentioned that night. 'Later on, when you were still asleep in the morning, my mother sent me a message asking me to come home. She said she had something to tell me, so I went back...'

When she returned home, she realized that it was a foreign acceptance letter.

Immediately after, she had taken out a photo of Tanya and Joel sleeping together and handed it to her. She had told her, 'I told you long ago that your identity is not suitable for you to be with Mr. Smith! Only the eldest daughter of the Joneses has the right to become Mrs. Smith! Mr. Smith is just playing

with you! Since you're my daughter, I'll remind you not to be treated as a plaything!

At that time, she was stunned when she saw the photo. She called Joel, but she did not expect that Hillary would pick up his phone. 'What are you doing? He's still sleeping.'

Tanya was furious.

Two hours later, she called Joel, but his attitude was very cold.

She asked, 'What am I to you?'

He sneered. 'What am I to you? Tanya, we both know that you're not that important to me!'

At that time, Tanya's heart was in ashes as she left the country.

Joel was stunned. He thought about it carefully and knew that he had fallen into a trap. 'When I woke up and realized that the person beside me was Hillary, I was shocked. I wanted to look for you and explain everything, but I saw the application form for your overseas study on Hillary's phone.'

He was silent for a moment before saying, 'Hillary told me that everything you did was to use me to go overseas.'

At that time, he was young and impulsive. Just as he was looking at the application, he received a call from Tanya.

However, he had not expected Tanya to question her position in his heart so confidently over a phone call.

He also wanted to ask this question!

Later on, he watched helplessly as Tanya left the country without turning back. He believed Hillary even more and did not look for Tanya over the years.

Now that he thought about it...

It was obvious that he and Tanya had fallen into the other party's trap!!

Joel was momentarily vexed. How could he be so easily deceived? However, he did not expect that Hillary, who was only twenty years old back then, would do such a thing!

Tanya and Joel looked at each other.

After a moment, Tanya suddenly pushed him away and ran downstairs.

Joel knew what she was going to do, so he looked at Justin first and said slowly, 'I'll remember this favor.'

If it weren't for Justin, Tanya would have been afraid that Joel would be sad because of the child and would not have told him. But if Tanya hadn't told him, he probably wouldn't have imagined in his life that Mia was his and Tanya's daughter!

After all, how could he know that Tanya had given birth to a child for him?!

Justin nodded and Joel followed him downstairs.

Sure enough, he could already hear the cries downstairs. He went downstairs and saw Ian watching by the side. 'Little brat, did you bully the little girl? Why is she suddenly crying so miserably while hugging Mia?'

Joel looked at the mother and daughter hugging each other.

Tanya was crying so hard that she couldn't speak. Mia, on the other hand, was frightened by her appearance. She looked at her with wide eyes, but she still reached out and patted her back, feeling helpless.

Joel's eyes turned red as well.

He took a step forward and said to Mia, 'Mia, this is your mother.'

Mia was stunned for a moment before nodding. 'I know. Ms. Tanya will be my mother from now on.'

When Joel saw the child's ignorance, his heart ached even more.

He reached out and hugged Tanya and Mia. 'No, she's the mother who gave birth to you! Your biological mother!'

Mia didn't really understand this, but she still cried. 'Mommy, don't cry. Don't cry...'

When she started crying, Tanya stopped crying immediately. She hugged Mia and said with tears in her eyes, 'I won't cry. Mia, don't cry. I'm Mommy. Mommy loves you...'

She gently kissed Mia's cheek.

Ian was confused.

That night, Tanya hugged Mia and fell asleep. Joel was guarding the sofa in the room worriedly. He could see Tanya suddenly waking up in the middle of the night and staring at Mia for a while before hugging her tightly and falling asleep again...

It was a fear and unease of again losing what she had regained after so many hardships.

—

The next day, Joel was woken up by a soft knock on the door.

He walked out gently and heard the butler say, 'Sir, Mr. Karl Moore is here!'

Karl Moore ?

Joel narrowed his eyes.

Even if he had not come himself today, Joel was going to look for him!

Hillary had stolen his child. She had to pay the price!

Joel glanced at the mother and daughter sleeping on the bed. At this moment, the anger in his heart had reached its peak.

Last night, he counted that Tanya had woken up six times. Each time, it took more than half an hour before she could fall asleep again.

Compared to her... Mia had always been by his side, and he had never been neglected.

But what about Tanya ?

How painful must her five years of psychological torture have been ?!

Joel clenched his fists tightly. He regretted sending Hillary overseas yesterday, causing her to fall into Karl Moore's hands. Otherwise, she would be living a life worse than death right now.

He retracted his gaze and gently went out. After closing the door, he went downstairs.

In the living room downstairs.

Karl Moore was sitting on the sofa in a black suit. There was a tattoo on the back of his hand, and it was obvious that it spread up to his arm.

He was wearing sunglasses and was tall and strong. One could tell with just a look that he was from the mafia.

At this moment, he was sizing up the Smiths' house and said to the person beside him, 'No wonder Black Cat insisted on returning to the country. Look, it's still better in the country. The renovations are very exquisite!'

Black Cat was the top mysterious expert in their assassin organization.

Karl Moore had never seen Black Cat before. He had only posted assassination missions on the Internet. Black Cat had very high requirements for assassination missions.

Black Cat would not kill if it was inconvenient.

The troublesome ones were not killed.

Those who did not commit heinous crimes were not killed.

Black Cat would not kill those who did not deserve to die.

Whether the person should die depended on Black Cat's personal judgment.

If it were anyone else, Karl Moore would have tamed such a troublesome killer long ago. But this person was Black Cat, the number one killer in their organization.

Three years ago, a triad organization appeared in Burundi. Wherever they went, not a blade of grass survived. They raped, killed, and plundered. They did not even let women and children off. It could be said that they committed all kinds of crimes!

They had a powerful armed force and occupied the land of kings. The people in that area were suffering.

At that time, the government was at a loss about this powerful armed force. They had tried to attack it a few times but were defeated. In the end, they had no choice but to post a kill order on the assassination network.

The reward for killing the organization's leader was in millions.

It was not much money, but it had attracted many people to go on missions. However, none of them returned.

At that time, Karl Moore had not planned to take on the mission in the Assassin Organization. After all, the mission was too difficult and almost impossible to complete. However, Black Cat in their organization had privately accepted this mission.

Karl Moore felt that Black Cat was dead meat.

In the end! Black Cat entered that organization alone, took the other party's head, and then retreated unscathed! Furthermore, even now, that assassination was a mysterious affair.

That was because no one knew how Black Cat had killed the other party. They only vaguely heard from the other party that Black Cat was American.

As for whether it was a man or a woman, they did not see clearly.

It was also the battle with Black Cat that allowed the assassins to gain a foothold internationally!

From then on, although Karl Moore was an honorary leader, he was extremely respectful to Black Cat. The entire organization followed his orders.

That was... until three months ago, when Black Cat suddenly said that they wanted to return to the country to settle some matters, and told everyone not to disturb them. Then, Black Cat disappeared without a trace.

Karl Moore decided to bring his subordinates back to New York. Firstly, he wanted to see if he could find out who Black Cat was. Secondly, he wanted to tour his hometown again.

Unexpectedly, they bumped into Hillary...

As he was thinking, Joel and Ian walked out at the same time.

When he saw Ian, Joel consciously stood behind him. Karl Moore was also stunned. 'You're still alive?'

This familiar tone...

Joel looked at Ian and saw that although Uncle Ian looked thin, his aura was astonishing. He sat steadily in the wheelchair and retorted, 'You're not even dead yet. How would I dare to die? How dare you bully us Smiths?'

When he heard this, Karl Moore chuckled. 'What are you talking about? What bullying? I'm just stepping up for the Joneses. You guys are too much. Why can't they see their child?'

Ian did not answer. It was obvious that he already knew everything.

He said slowly, 'Why are you helping them?'

When Karl Moore heard this, he frowned. ‘Ah, because I owe Jill a favor.’

Jill was Hillary and Tanya’s mother.

Because after she married the Joneses, everyone had always called her Madam Jones. Therefore, Joel only realized who this person was after a while.

He frowned and heard Ian laugh. ‘Love debt?’

Karl Moore coughed. ‘Damn, I was just playing back then. Who knew that she would take it seriously? Since I broke her innocence and left, I have to help my old lover this time.’

Ian’s lips twitched. ‘You’re giving face to your old lover, but not to me?’

Karl Moore immediately said, ‘Over the years, I’ve given you a lot of face. Over the years, I’ve never touched the Smiths. Even if someone offered a high price, I never accepted an assassination! Now, give me some face and sit down to discuss this matter!’

He leaned forward and said, ‘The Joneses aren’t a wealthy family. You gave them a way out. So what? If you ask me, let your nephew marry her daughter! What love? Young man, at my age, you’ll realize that love is useless!’

Joel: ‘...That’s impossible.’

Karl Moore hesitated for a moment. ‘Then... worst-case scenario—you give her the child. At least she’ll have someone to rely on.’

Joel explained, ‘There’s something else going on. Listen to me...’

‘Slam!’ Almost as soon as he said this, Karl Moore slapped the table, revealing a gun. He said aggressively, ‘What? I don’t have time to listen to your chatter. Let me ask you something. Do the Smiths not intend to give face to the Assassin Organization?’

After offending such a person, their safety in the future would be uncertain.

Joel narrowed his eyes. Before they could collide, Ian sneered. ‘Karl Moore, you’re so arrogant. Do you think I can’t use my gun because I’m weak now?’

Karl Moore was not afraid at all. ‘Brother, I’m sorry this time! There’s nothing I can do about it. I really owe Jill too much, so she asked me to do this. I don’t care what secrets you have, but you have to give me face today!’

Unless Black Cat is here, there’s no room for negotiation!!’

In the bedroom upstairs.

Perhaps it was because the commotion downstairs was a little loud, but Nora frowned slightly in her sleep.

Black Cat...

Who the hell was shouting her code name non-stop?! It was so annoying! How could she sleep!

Nora flipped over in annoyance. She buried her head in the pillow angrily and covered her ears.

Cherry and Pete, who were sitting on the sofa in the room, instantly fell silent.

The characters in Cherry’s game didn’t dare to move anymore, as if they were afraid of disturbing her.

In fact, Pete did not even dare to write the Mathematical Olympiad questions as he was afraid that the sound of the pen rubbing against the paper would disturb his mother.

When Justin, who was sitting beside the two children, saw this scene, he lowered his eyes and suddenly stood up.

When he stood up, Cherry and Pete looked at him simultaneously and immediately made a ‘shh’ gesture. It was as if even Justin’s action of standing up would disturb Nora.

Justin did not think that the two children's performance was too exaggerated. Instead, he lightened his footsteps and slowly walked to the door. He bent down and opened the door before closing it again.

They did not know how he did it, but he did not make a sound at all.

After he left, the noise outside became even louder.

Karl Moore's voice was very loud, and the people standing behind him were all very powerful. They all stared at him.

Ian and Joel's expressions stiffened.

Ian said slowly, 'Are you sure you want to fall out?'

Karl Moore snorted. 'You're the ones who didn't give me face!'

Joel's voice became even colder. 'I can give you face in other matters, but not in this matter!'

Tanya and Mia had just reunited. How could he give Mia to Hillary?!

The Smiths were not to be trifled with either!

If they had the ability, they could just come at them.

After saying that, he casually held Ian's wheelchair. Before Ian could speak, he slowly said, 'Mr. Karl Moore, this is New York. Do you think this is a place where you can behave so atrociously?'

With this sentence, a few bodyguards and people from the dark forces hidden in the Smiths' servants slowly stood up and surged into the living room.

The group of people placed their hands on their waists. It was obvious what was inside.

Karl Moore narrowed his eyes.

He smiled without a trace of fear. 'The entire assassin organization knows that I'm here. If I don't leave, do you think they will let the Smiths off?'

Joel was still smiling, but that smile did not reach his eyes.

Karl Moore sensed Ian and Joel's true killing intent and became vigilant. 'Heh, we assassins will not be threatened by the small Smiths!'

As soon as he finished speaking, a deep voice suddenly sounded. 'What if we include the Hunts?'

With that, the people in the room looked up in unison and saw Justin slowly walking down the corridor.

As he was at home, he did not wear a suit jacket.

He was wearing a black shirt and a black tie. Coupled with his black pants... he was dressed fully in black. He had one hand in his pocket and the other hanging casually by his side.

He looked arrogant as he came downstairs.

Joel and Ian looked at each other.

Karl Moore had come to the Smiths to settle Hillary's scores. It could be said that he was only here to look for Joel. However, because Joel was the head of the Smiths, it was inevitable that the family would be implicated.

The two of them knew that Justin was upstairs.

However, in this kind of direct confrontation with the assassin organization, they did not expect the Hunts to appear!

After all!

The Hunts were also a large family, and it did not belong to Justin alone!

Moreover, Justin was not engaged to Nora yet. Even if he interfered and became a messenger or a mediator between them, it was more appropriate for him not to offend Karl Moore directly.

However, neither Ian nor Joel expected that he would actually stand on their side and fight against Karl Moore!

Justin was not afraid of Karl Moore at all.

Or rather, Justin had a trump card, so he was not afraid of him.

Ian narrowed his eyes.

Joel's fox-like eyes revealed his deep thoughts.

They had long heard that Justin was just the head of the Hunts. Therefore, although the Smiths and Hunts were two large families with equal strength in New York, the Smiths had never had the intention to suppress the Hunts.

Someone had even warned them.

Even if they offended the Hunt Corporation, they shouldn't offend Justin!

As he was thinking, Karl Moore was stunned. 'Mr. Hunt, why are you here?'

Justin went downstairs and walked to Ian and Joel's side step by step. He no longer had the arrogance he had when he faced Karl Moore earlier. He first called out, 'Uncle Ian, Brother Joel.'

Then, he looked at Karl Moore. 'Because my fiancée is here.'

Karl Moore was speechless.

Justin asked again, 'Are you sure the assassin organization wants to become enemies with both the Smiths and the Hunts?'

Karl Moore thought about it carefully and frowned.

Of course, he did not want to make enemies of the two most powerful families in New York, but he had to return the favor for Jill.

After all, he was still someone who had tender feelings for the fairer sex.

Jill was crying like a pear blossom bathed in rain in front of his eyes. When he thought of how the two of them had been affectionate for a period of time many years ago, he snorted and looked up.

Seeing that he was about to say something that would shatter the relations between the three sides, Justin suddenly said, 'Actually, Mr. Karl Moore, why don't we each take a step back?'

Karl Moore froze.

Justin glanced at Joel.

As the two men looked at each other, they understood each other's thoughts.

It turned out that they had thought of the same thing.

Joel nodded imperceptibly. Justin took a step forward and said, 'The face of the Hunts and Smiths is enough to make Mr. Karl Moore take a step back, right?'

Karl Moore thought for a moment. 'What do you propose?'

Justin said, 'Why don't we leave this case over to the court to handle? Our two families promise not to use our power. We'll hire the best lawyers and fight a fair lawsuit in court! In the end, the court will determine who the child belongs to. Of course, this way, the Joneses will definitely have the right to visit.'

Karl Moore pondered this for a moment.

He had come here today because Jill had said that the Smiths had suppressed them with their power, so they did not even have a chance to sue them.

Justin's words made sense.

He picked up the gun on the table. 'Alright, let's do that! But even in New York, the influence of an assassin is unimaginable to you. Mr. Smith, Mr. Hunt, I hope you keep your word! I'll go back now and get Hillary to return to the country to prepare for a lawsuit.'

Karl Moore came and went quickly.

He had always been an energetic man. He had the loyalty of one from the pugilistic world, and he was also frank and domineering. Being able to become the leader of the assassin organization was enough to prove his personal charm.

Actually, if he did not go against the Smiths, he would still be a respected big shot.

After he left, Joel looked at Justin and the two of them smiled at each other.

Ian looked at them and suddenly smiled. 'The two brats are starting to scheme with each other!'

Joel smiled awkwardly. 'Uncle Ian, it's not really a scheme.'

Justin smiled faintly. The mole at the corner of his eye was glistening, and his appearance gave Ian a headache.

Why was the man so arrogant?

No wonder Nora had even given birth to his child. He indeed had the right to be proud of his looks. Sigh!

As he thought about this, Justin said, 'Hillary is overseas. Switzerland is Karl Moore's territory. Only by bringing her back can she be executed.'

Karl Moore was an unreasonable person.

Even if Joel told him the truth, he would protect the person he wanted to protect until the end.

Therefore, he might as well beat them at their own game!

As for offending the assassin organization... Ha, Joel and Justin had never considered that!

Hillary had to pay for bullying Mia and Tanya!

Joel smiled at Justin. This smile dispelled all his prejudices and he said directly, 'Thank you.'

Earlier, if Joel had said to take a step back, Karl Moore might have wondered if he had any suspicious intentions.

However, it was different when Justin suggested it. It was very easy for Karl Moore to trust him.

Justin smiled faintly, hiding his achievements and fame. 'You're welcome.'

The two men who had competed in the business industry many times had completely reconciled at this moment.

Ian glared at his nephew and could not help but cry in his heart. It's over. The Smiths have been conquered by this man again!

—

After Karl Moore left the Smiths, a row of people walked into a black car.

On the way, someone asked, 'Boss, do you want to show the Smiths and Hunts some face? They actually dare to challenge you?'

Karl Moore instantly slapped the guy's head. 'Kid, underestimating your enemy is your greatest mistake! Otherwise, you won't even know what hit you.'

The guy shrank his neck and scratched his head. 'Aren't they just two very rich families? With Black Cat on our side, we can just make a move and kill the two leaders!'

When Karl Moore heard this, he missed Black Cat a little. ‘Without Black Cat, I don’t even have the confidence to challenge others. Seriously, where did Black Cat go?’

The subordinate was speechless.

They arrived at the hotel where Karl Moore was temporarily staying. As soon as they entered, they saw Jill running around the lobby anxiously.

When she saw him, she immediately walked forward. When she saw the people behind him, her eyes shook. But for her daughter... she mustered up the courage to ask, ‘How was it?’

Karl Moore said, ‘Hillary can return to the country. They promised to fight a court case fair and square in the country!’

A court case?

Jill heaved a sigh of relief and then became worried. ‘Why must we stay here? Isn’t it your territory overseas?’

Karl Moore sneered. ‘It’s indeed my territory overseas, but you will receive a court summons here. Whether you go or not is still a question. Anyway, don’t worry. They have agreed not to use any tricks or power this time.’

With that, he looked at Jill. ‘As long as it’s a fair lawsuit, what are you afraid of? Isn’t it only right and proper for a mother to get her child back? Even if the court takes into account the financial power of the Smiths, don’t worry. With me around, nothing will happen to the Joneses’ financial situation in the future!’

Upon hearing his words, Jill was relieved. ‘You’re right. Hillary wants to return to the country. We can’t let that adulterous couple live happily!’

Upon hearing this, Karl Moore looked at Jill and asked, ‘I heard that Tanya is also your daughter?’

Jill's eyes flickered. 'No, she's my elder brother's illegitimate daughter. Back then, no one cared about her, so I adopted her. I didn't expect to raise such an ingrate! Hillary is my biological daughter!'

Karl Moore was enlightened when he heard this.

He had actually investigated Jill. There was less than a year between Tanya and Hillary's birth. Her pregnancy would take ten months, and with a month of confinement, this was too close!

It turned out that Tanya was not her biological daughter. That made sense.

Karl Moore did not care about these questions. Instead, he said, 'I've already arranged for someone to bring Hillary back.'

He looked at the time. 'Your family will be reunited tonight. You don't have to be afraid of the Smiths. Since they promised me, they won't do anything to your family!'

Jill nodded and looked up at Karl Moore pitifully. Her eyes were filled with tears. 'Thank you, thank you... Otherwise, we would really be bullied this time. I don't even know what to do...'

Jill was old, but she still had her own way of acting coquettishly.

Karl Moore found it a little strange.

The way she looked when she was young made people dote on her. When she became older, it was a little... disgusting.

Cough.

Karl Moore moved his gaze away. 'Alright, you can go back. Contact me if there's anything! Don't worry, I won't ignore you.'

Jill nodded.

At night, Hillary returned home.

As soon as she arrived at the residence, she saw Mr. Jones pacing around anxiously in the living room. When he saw her, he instantly said, 'What are you messing around for? For Mia's sake, the Smiths will always take care of our family! If you go against them like this, what will happen in the future if you lose?'

Hillary was scolded by him loudly.

Madam Jones scolded Mr. Jones, 'What are you saying about the child? This is our daughter. Are you even human? If you don't care about her, I'll find someone who can compete with the Smiths. I won't let my daughter suffer!'

When Hillary heard this, she threw herself into Madam Jones's arms and cried. 'Mom...'

Madam Jones touched Hillary's head. 'Alright, alright. After you snatch the child back, go overseas. I believe he can help you.'

Hillary nodded, but she was a little anxious. 'But Mom, what if we lose this case?'

'Lose?'

Jill shook her head. 'How could we lose? After all, we already have the upper hand in public opinion!'

Hillary was taken aback.

Public opinion?

Tanya did not know about Karl Moore.

She only knew that they were about to go to court with Hillary.

The next day was Monday. She brought Mia and Brandon to school as usual... As she had stayed with the Smiths last night, Joel personally took the three of them to kindergarten this morning.

At the door, Tanya was a little nervous. 'I'll get out of the car first. Don't let the teachers see me!'

Joel stared at her in the driver's seat. 'What are you afraid of? Or do you not want to be seen with Mia?'

Upon hearing this, Tanya immediately shook her head. 'How could that be?'

She had just acknowledged her daughter, and she did not want to be separated from her for even a moment.

Joel said, 'Then be magnanimous and take your daughter to kindergarten!'

'Alright, then.'

Tanya nodded.

The car arrived at the entrance of the kindergarten. Brandon got out of the car first and followed their teacher into the kindergarten. Tanya held Mia's hand and walked in.

When the teachers in the kindergarten saw them, their expressions changed. Someone asked awkwardly, 'Ms. Turner, why are you here with Mia?'

Before Tanya could say anything, Mia answered timidly, 'Mommy was at my house yesterday!'

'Mommy'...

This greeting made the other teachers even more puzzled.

They looked at each other and then came to a realization. They forced a smile at Tanya. 'Okay, go in.'

Tanya thought that the other party's gaze was too ambiguous. She lowered her head and brought Mia into the kindergarten.

Then, she sent Mia to her class and went to the dance studio.

Mia sat in her seat after entering the class.

Pete was worried about Nora, so he did not come to school. Mia sat alone in the corner, small and timid.

The other children kept their distance from her.

The adults at home had told them that Mia was weak and that they definitely couldn't bully her in the kindergarten or get too close.

If anything happened to Mia and her illness acted up, they would be blamed.

Therefore, Mia had always been alone.

It was just that recently, Pete had been closer to her and would bring her along every time they played. Cherry was the class's favorite, and everyone played around her. Therefore, Mia gradually got to play with everyone.

But today, the children were far away from her.

Mia looked at Fawn sitting beside her and said, 'Fawn, let's go...'

Before she finished, Fawn waved her hand. 'I don't want to. I don't want to play with you. My mother said that you are an ingrate!'

Mia: '???'

She was stunned and looked around in confusion.

All the children seemed to have heard this and began to point at Mia with disdain.

Someone even asked her, 'Mia, don't you want your mother anymore? Do you want Ms. Turner to be your mother? Isn't your mother sad to see you like this?'

Mia bit her lip. 'But Ms. Turner is my mother...'

However, the five-year-olds could not differentiate the truth at all. They only believed whatever their parents said.

They all began to isolate Mia.

On Mia's side, she was isolated from everyone. After all, she was a child of the Smiths and they didn't dare to bully her. However, Tanya's situation wasn't much better than hers.

After one class in the dance studio, she had no classes for the day, so she went to the office to rest.

Before she could enter, she heard voices coming from inside.

'She looks like a straightforward person. Why is she interfering in someone else's family?'

'Yes, you can't tell from her appearance that she's such a person...'

'Tsk, can a mistress carve the words 'mistress' on her face? But Ms. Turner is indeed good-looking. She has the capital...'

'But Mr. Smith is too much. It's bad enough that he cheated on her, but he didn't even let the child's mother see her child. That's too much! Indeed, there are no good people in wealthy families.'

'Look, it's on the trending searches again! Hillary has posted on Facebook!'

Tanya narrowed her eyes when she heard this.

She lowered her head and opened Facebook on her phone.

The top trending topic was indeed a long post on Hillary's Facebook. Tanya browsed through it. The other party's general meaning was that Joel had been two-timing back then. After she got pregnant and gave birth to a child, she finally got together with Joel. However, she did not expect the mistress to return and ruin her family. After the man changed his attitude, he became even more ruthless and asked her to go overseas and not meet his daughter

again. Tanya even coaxed her daughter to call her ‘Mommy.’ Her only request now is to take her daughter away... She only hoped that the court would give her justice.

If someone not in the know saw this, they would definitely scold Tanya and Joel!

Furthermore, as a famous dancer and an artist, Tanya had her own Facebook. She already had more than a million followers.

Hillary had even tagged her, causing many people to privately message her. Some even cursed her to die a horrible death.

Tanya lowered her eyes at the various vicious words.

At that moment, a voice sounded from behind. ‘Ms. Turner, what are you standing here for?’

With this sentence, the female teachers in the room who had gathered together and were whispering suddenly stopped and looked at the door in surprise.

Seeing that she had been seen through, Tanya walked into the office.

She looked at the female teachers who were talking and their condemning gazes and said directly, ‘Sometimes, what you see isn’t everything. Before you know the truth, I hope you can maintain your rationality. Furthermore, the case is about to start. There will always be an explanation!’

However, it would have been fine if she had not spoken. The moment she did, the righteous teachers began to attack her.

‘Ms. Turner, I don’t know what kind of emotional entanglements you had with Mr. Smith in the past, and it’s true that Mia’s mother and Mr. Smith are not married. If you get involved, calling you a third wheel is a little too much. But! You shouldn’t have stopped the child’s mother from seeing the child!’

‘Yes, the child is still young. Do you think you can hide the truth by making her call you Mommy? When she grows up, she’ll know who her biological mother is sooner or later.’

‘Yeah, this is too much...’

‘The men in wealthy families are really heartless. If Mr. Smith can treat Mia’s mother like this today, wouldn’t he treat you like this too in the future when he finds someone else to love?’

‘Ms. Turner, it’s best to have a conscience.’

‘...’

Hearing those words, Tanya sneered. ‘Then do you know what the truth is?’