

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 691 Birthday Present (7)

The tall and thin John was a little surprised by his question. He replied politely, “Mr. Smith, milady’s name is Jessica.”

Jessica ?

Ian broke into a frown. “Is she American ?”

John answered, “Yes, she is.”

She was American!

Ian’s heart thumped wildly again. He then asked, “Does she go by any other name ?”

“Yes,” John paused and then said, “She also goes by Queenie Schmidt.”

Ian lowered his eyes in disappointment when he heard the unfamiliar name. He stared at the two gems in his hand. Suddenly, he pointed at them and asked, “How did she get this ?”

John smiled. “Ma’am said that a friend who has already passed away had given it to her. Since it’s that friend’s granddaughter’s birthday today, she shall return it to its original owner.”

A friend who had already passed away had given it to her...

That friend must be Yvette.

Ian’s disappointment grew even stronger.

He shook his head, feeling like he must have lost his mind.

Although he knew very well that Yvette had already died twenty years ago, the moment he heard a bit of news about her, he could not help but wonder if she was still alive.

He lowered his gaze and put the other gem into the box.

Then, he sighed.

As he had only just recovered, he couldn't stand for too long. Thus, Ian turned, went up the stairs and toward the VIP lounge to rest.

Justin didn't understand why his father-in-law had suddenly become depressed. He followed after him and asked, "Uncle Ian, what's wrong?"

Ian waved him off. "It's nothing. You get back to the party."

Justin held his arm and said, "I'll take you upstairs, and also check in on Nora along the way."

Nora hated crowds the most. Besides, she wasn't the star today, so she had been hiding upstairs the whole time.

Ian nodded.

But after Justin helped Ian upstairs, he found that Nora, who should have been resting in the VIP lounge, was not in there?

Where had she gone?

It was extraordinarily lively downstairs.

Cherry and Princess Lucy hadn't met for a very long time, so they had a lot to talk to each other about. The way they couldn't stop talking to each other was as though the two of them had become conjoined twins.

As for Pete, he was surrounded by the children of the Hunts. He was the future heir to the clan. Moreover, he had grown up with them and also gone to school with them. Thus, even though he was introverted, the group of children still played with him.

Pete didn't want to talk to them, so he turned and joined the children from the kindergarten instead.

The Hunts were celebrating the children's birthday today, so most of the guests had also brought children of similar age with them.

The children, led by Mia, didn't dare to disturb Cherry and Princess Lucy, so they could only circle around Pete instead.

“Wow! You really look just like Cherry!”

Someone stretched out their little hand to pinch Pete's cheek.

Mia smiled shyly and gave Pete a birthday present. “I drew this for you, Pete. Have a look and see if it looks good?”

When Pete opened it, he found that it was a drawing of three children.

Two of the children looked the same. One of them was wearing a white organza dress-it was Cherry.

The other was wearing a small suit-it was Pete.

The timid little girl in the middle was none other than Mia.

Mia looked at him and said timidly, “Pete, shall the three of us stay together forever?”

When Pete and Cherry were staying with the Smiths, they hadn't played with Brandon but only with Mia instead. The three of them got along very well.

Pete nodded. “Sure!” “Cherry!”

Brandon, who had been in a state of shock and silence ever since he saw Pete, suddenly yelled, “So you guys are two different people! It’s not because you can cut off your little willy, turn into a little girl, and then have it grow back!”

Everyone: “??!”

Pete: “???”

Brandon wailed, “... To think I trusted you so much and started studying how to cut off my little willy without any pain! I’m lucky that I haven’t gotten around to doing it yet! Sob!”

After a moment of silence, they suddenly burst out laughing.

Children’s laughter was contagious. The whole party livened up because of their laughter.

In a corner one was paying any attention to, Xander stood all by himself and looked around blankly.

He didn’t have a single friend here. Apart from the three gifts from his relatives, there was no one else here who would bring gifts for him.

“Wow! Did you see? Princess Lucy gave Cherry a diamond hairpin that she made! She’s so good with her hands! That hairpin is really pretty!”

“Mia also drew a picture for Pete! And Brandon gave Pete his favorite plane!”

“When is my birthday? I want gifts too!”

In the children's world, how expensive a gift was didn't matter. What mattered was the amount of sincerity in the little gifts that the classmates gave one another.

Xander clenched his jaw.

He balled up his little fists tightly.

He suddenly wanted very much to go back, return to the basement, and lock himself up.

Just as his imagination was running wild, a big warm hand suddenly stroked his hair.

Xander was taken aback.

He looked behind abruptly and saw Nora standing behind him.

The woman was very tall and slim. Her almond-shaped eyes were slightly downcast. When he raised his head, the woman tugged her trousers up a little with her long and slender bandaged hands, and then she slowly squatted down. She rested her chin on her hands, looked at him at eye-level, and said, "Happy birthday, precious."

Xander's cheeks slowly started to burn.

The woman's voice was low and sounded pampering

This made his expression turn somewhat embarrassed.

He coughed and said, "Don't call me that, it's so mushy!"

Nora laughed. "Then what do you want me to call you? Babe? Darling? Or baby? Or perhaps... Xander?"

Xander rolled his eyes. "You can just call me Xander! Why are you so frivolous?! Be serious!"

Nora retracted her smile. Suddenly, she stretched out her uninjured hand to him and said, “Hello, Xander. Let me introduce myself. My name is Nora Smith, and I am your mommy. Mm, although I have been Cherry’s mother for five years, and have also been Pete’s mother for three months, I am still too incompetent a mother. I hope we can get along in the future. Oh, by the way, my hobby is sleeping.”

Xander: “?”

The woman was speaking to him so seriously that it instead made him a little embarrassed.

He paused. Then, he suddenly grinned and said, “Hello, Nora Smith, my name is Xander. Although I have a father, it’s as if I don’t. This is my first time being someone’s son. Please take care of me!”

One of the little guy’s canine teeth was visible when he smiled, making him look very adorable.

Nora stroked his hair. “Yup, let’s both try our best, okay~?”

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Xander pursed his lips.

The way she spoke as if she was coaxing little kids sure was dumb!

But he didn’t realize that even though he was pursing his lips, there was also a smile there.

During their conversation, Pete suddenly walked over and handed Xander a gift.

Taken aback, Xander stared at the box in front of him.

Pete said, “Although you haven’t acknowledged us yet, Mommy has already told us that you are our brother. So, happy birthday.”

Xander felt his eyes stinging again.

He took the gift and said in a stuck-up manner, “I didn’t prepare birthday presents for you guys though—“

“It’s okay, yeah!”

Cherry also walked over hand-in-hand with Princess Lucy. She handed him the little gift that she had prepared a long time ago and said, “We are older than you, so we won’t mind. Since you are the youngest, we will give in to you!” Xander: “??”

He frowned and got mad at once. “I’m your elder brother!”

Cherry tilted her head. “You are my younger brother! We should be particular about who comes first! Besides, isn’t it great being a younger brother? This way, I’ll give in to you!”

Pete also nodded and cooperated with Cherry.

Xander: !!

Chapter 692 Birthday Present (8)

Nora had never thought that Trueman would actually send a gift.

The butler in front of her also had a grave look on his face. He said, “It was delivered by a mailman. We have investigated him—he is indeed an ordinary mailman, he has been delivering the mail here for many years. Also, the parcel was sent from within New York.”

From within New York...

Had Trueman returned to America ?

She was alarmed.

To be honest, because Xander had grown up under Trueman's care, his personality had long since developed to be like Trueman's. Thanks to Trueman's grooming, his moral compass had also strayed from the right path a little.

Trueman was not a good man. Besides, one could tell from what Xander had said that he did not treat Xander that well either.

Moreover, didn't Xander leave her side precisely because Trueman had taken him ?

One couldn't hold gratitude towards a human trafficker just because they didn't kill their

son.

Thus, Nora didn't want the two of them to ever make contact with each other again.

Besides, the way she saw it, Xander was nothing more than Trueman's pawn. Judging from Trueman's attitude towards Ruth, one could tell that the man was rather unfeeling...

She stared at the gift box in her hand and slowly opened it.

When she saw the contents, a look of shock suddenly formed in her eyes, and she instantly slammed the lid shut! She thought of all the events in the past, as well as what Caleb had told her, and her heart suddenly started to pound madly.

“What's wrong ?”

Just as she was a little flustered, Justin's low and deep voice came from the back, putting her at ease a little.

She looked behind her and narrowed her eyes. Just as she was about to speak, someone nearby noticed Justin and came over to talk to him.

Nora kept quiet.

Justin said, "Uncle Ian is in the lounge upstairs. Why don't you go over there? I'll come over in a minute."

"Okay."

Nora's fingers around the box tightened, seemingly very afraid that the box would fall and shatter. She took a deep breath and went upstairs.

Before she entered the lounge, a cry of surprise suddenly rang out from below.

Nora looked down to see a few people holding cages. Inside the cages were some rabbits, as well as cats and dogs.

Xander was circling around them in joy and surprise. "No. 6! No. 3! And Rabbit No. 5! Why are you guys here?"

Nora: "?"

It was the butler again who had brought the cages in. He had only brought them in after consulting Justin.

In the midst of Nora's hesitation, Justin had dismissed the person who came up to him with just a few words. He went over to her.

Nora kept quiet for a while. Then, she asked, "Are those also gifts from Trueman?"

“Yeah.”

Justin said, “I allowed the butler to bring them in here when he asked me about it. Since Trueman has shipped them to Xander by air freight from a great distance away, they are likely very important to him.”

Before, he had neglected Xander a lot when they couldn’t be sure of his identity.

The two of them were currently dying to give Xander everything he wanted so that it would foster a sense of belonging in him. It was indeed beyond their expectations that Trueman would send the animals here.

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After all, with the animals here, Xander would probably no longer have any longing for that basement abroad, right? Moreover, with the company of these animals that had grown up with him, perhaps he wouldn’t be so difficult to get along with anymore.

The two of them stood at the door and stared at that little corner below.

Some people simply loved having cats and dogs around, so they weren’t surprised that someone would give them to Xander as gifts. The butler put them in the corner and said to Xander, “Mr. Xander, these animals have to be tested for diseases. We didn’t know that you have so many pets. Are you planning to keep them with you, or would you like us to specially set aside a room in the garden and let them stay there? If it’s the former, then we’ll have to merge your room with the one next to it, so that it’ll be big enough.”

Xander replied without any hesitation. “They are not my pets, they are my friends! Of course they are gonna stay with me!”

The butler was a little troubled. “But this would mean that you may have to stay in a guest room during the renovation.”

Xander was very happy at the moment because of the animals, so why would he possibly mind all that? He immediately waved. Just as he was about to say that he was alright with it, Pete said, “Why don’t you stay with me for the time being?”

Xander was a little surprised. Then, he grinned and asked, “Aren’t you afraid that I will beat you up in the middle of the night?”

Pete sighed. “So be it, if that’s the case. Don’t worry, I won’t retaliate. After all, you are my younger brother.”

Xander: “??!”

“Get lost! I’m the older brother!”

Pete shook his head helplessly. “Okay, okay, you are the older brother. Will that do?”

Xander: “?”

That way of speaking... Why did it sound so much like he was giving in to him?

When he thought of what Pete had said just now about how an older brother should give in to his younger brother, he immediately understood. It was just like how an adult faced with a child’s unreasonable demands would say “Will that do?” in a pampering manner! That was exactly what it felt like!

Xander suddenly felt rather frustrated.

How was it that he simply could not get the upper hand when he faced Pete?

He bared his teeth at Pete and acted as if he was going to pounce forward and bite him. At the sight, the animals in the cages also howled at Pete.

In fact, Butterscotch-aka No. 6, the wolfhound-even got ready to pounce forward.

Pete was not frightened. Instead, it was Xander who got a shock. He immediately tried to calm them down. “Stop that, Butterscotch!”

Only then did the wolfhound stop. It looked at Xander perplexedly, probably wondering to itself, “Doesn’t master hate that guy a lot?”

As though sensing its hesitation, Xander rolled his eyes. He looked up at the ceiling and said in a stuck-up manner, “He is my younger brother. Even though I don’t like him, I’m the only one who can bully him. Understand?”

“Woof! Woof!”

Butterscotch let out a couple of barks. While there was no way of knowing whether it had understood Xander, it certainly didn’t bark at Pete anymore.

“This cat is so cute!”

Princess Lucy said as she pointed at a listless little cat in the cage.

Cherry had also squatted down beside the cage. She stretched out her chubby little hand to touch the animals in the cage, but when the cat saw her hand reaching into the cage, it shrank back and stared at her with its green eyes. Cherry’s heart melted at the sight. “Xander, this cat is so cute! Can you give it to me?”

“Heh, no way! Emerald is not a pet, I can’t give her away just like that!”

But after Xander said that, he added, “Unless you acknowledge me as your older brother.”

“Big Brother Xander!” Cherry yelled out without hesitation, taking Xander by surprise. Cherry rushed up to him and said, “Big Brother Xander! Big Brother Xander! You’re the best, yeah!”

Xander: “!!”

Could the girl please have a limit to how low she could go?

The corners of his lips spasmed a little. “I can let Emerald stay in your room, but you mustn’t bully her.”

“Okie-dokie! I promise! No problem!”

Cherry and Lucy looked at each other and the two of them secretly giggled. Lucy then asked, “Can we sleep with her tonight?”

“Of course!”

Without Nora and Justin’s permission, Cherry had agreed to Lucy’s request to stay over!

Also, the reason why she had happily acknowledged Xander as her older brother was that she was very sure that she was the youngest! Her mother had said so.

Her mother had said that back then, after she regained consciousness, she had only managed to save her last child.

As for who the older one between Pete and Xander was, it was hard to say. After all, Nora didn’t know which of the two boys, that had been carried out of the room, Trueman had taken...

Cherry looked at Xander again and looked him up and down.

Xander was a little flattered by her gaze. “Are you looking at how your big brother is more handsome than Pete?”

Cherry replied, "... Nope. I was just thinking that it's fortunate that you treat these animals very well. Otherwise, I would think that you're the psychotic little friend I had met online!"

Xander: "??"

Cherry explained, "I met a little psycho on the Internet. He is very annoying and also very foul-mouthed, he's basically just like you. He also has a lot of pets... but he's always carrying out psychotic experiments and bullying those little animals every day. You are not like him, though. You love and care for the animals so much, you would never bully them, right?"

Xander the Little Psycho's lip corners spasmed a little. He quietly replied, "... Nope!"

He swore that he would never let Cherry know in his lifetime that he was that exact little psycho himself!

The two adults upstairs didn't know about the children's conversation. The two looked at each other and entered the room.

Ian was sitting on the sofa. He looked at Nora when he heard the door open.

He wanted to ask about her aunt—in other words, about Queenie—and ask her how they had met, and also what kind of person she was. But unexpectedly, when he looked up, he instead saw a very grave and solemn look on Nora's face.

Ian immediately abandoned his thoughts and asked, "What's the matter?"

In just a split second, a sharp and forceful feeling had already crept into his voice, and he sounded much like he was ready to fight it out with the person who had bullied his daughter.

Additionally, after he spoke, he glanced at Justin.

Justin was speechless.

In an attempt to explain, he hurriedly asked, “What did Trueman send?”

Nora clenched her jaw.

She looked at Ian and then at Justin.

In the past, she had always shouldered everything by herself whenever she met with trouble. But now, she had a father, as well as a lover.

Nora did not push herself beyond her capabilities. At the question, she immediately opened the gift box in her hand.

Lying quietly inside the box was a small bottle of serum.

The serum was stored in a tiny glass bottle, and there was only a very small dose. However, written on the note beside it was its name: ‘Gene Serum’.

For a while, all three people in the room fell silent.

Justin stared at the serum. Suddenly, he sighed. “I knew it. It was just a matter of time before we eventually found out. So, why would Trueman still send the boy back when he could have used the boy to threaten us. So that’s how it is!”

Ian frowned. The man, who wasn’t in the loop about the ins and outs of what had happened, asked, “What do you mean?”

Chapter 693 Xander Is Bait

Justin pursed his lips and handed a piece of paper beside the medicine in the box to Ian.

Ian opened it and saw a line of words: “You have to inject Xander within half a month or he’ll die.”

Ian's pupils shrank as he looked up in disbelief.

Nora took a deep breath and explained, "Caleb once told me that there is no way to expel the side effects of the gene serum on an adult. Therefore, even if an adult succeeds in improving their genes, their lifespan is greatly shortened. Within the mysterious organization, they had once found thousands of children to do experiments. Among these children, those who could not withstand the gene serum died. Those who could withstand it had to be injected regularly. Otherwise, they would die too. Just like Caleb and Trueman have to inject the gene serum regularly."

Ian drew a sharp breath. "Are you saying that Xander will be controlled by him from now on?"

Nora nodded.

Ian clenched his jaw and gripped the handle of the chair tightly. Then, he said sternly, "How dare he scheme against my grandson! He's really suicidal! Our family will fight this mysterious organization to the end!"

Nora looked at him and lowered her eyes. Justin looked at Nora nervously. "Xander's DNA can't match yours and mine. It's because of this medicine, Nora. Is there something wrong with his body?!"

Nora frowned. "To be honest, I don't know."

She looked at Justin. "At least he's healthy for now. Do you think Trueman is lying to us?"

Justin took a deep breath. "Yes."

Justin's suspicion was very reasonable.

Trueman was both good and bad. He had never done things logically. It was indeed reasonable that he really planned to cheat them.

What if Xander didn't need a gene serum but was still injected with it under Trueman's deception?

Nora kept quiet for a long while.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang. She picked it up and heard Caleb's deep voice. "Miss Smith, you might be in trouble."

Nora was taken aback. "What's the matter?"

Caleb said in a low voice, "I noticed that Trueman secretly sent a V15 gene serum to the country... You might not understand what V15 means. Let me tell you—The gene serum is divided into 16 stages from 1 to 16. The serum is also divided into 16 injections. Only after these 16 injections can you completely become a transgenic person. Your life will be worry free, and you might even get more benefits from your body and live longer. But before this, if any injection is missed, you would die! I once told you that the mysterious organization raised a group of children who were very powerful. Among those few, there were five who survived. The five of us have taken the doses up to V15. Currently, only V16 is left, but V16 is in your mother's hands."

Nora's eyes narrowed. She stared at the gene serum in her hand and took out that small bottle. She flipped to the back and realized that the words "V15" were written on it!!

She asked, "Xander is my son. He sent this gene serum to my son!"

The other party paused and sighed. "Trueman only has three months left to live. No wonder he's in such a hurry!"

A cold light flashed across Nora's eyes. "What do you mean?"

Caleb sighed. "The longer the interval between the injections, the lighter the body's endurance becomes. They have realized that one can't take more than two years to take the next injection. I'm the same age as Trueman. We're 29

years old. After the initial few, we had taken injections every two years. We injected V15 nearly 21 months ago. If V16 is not found within three months, Trueman will die.”

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Nora instantly grasped the logic behind this. “So Xander was not even six years old, but he was already injected with 14 serums? This means that he was injected with three serums annually!”

“...” The other party was silent for a long time before he sighed silently. “Yes.”

One word made Nora’s heart hurt like a needle.

She could not think about it. She had no idea what Xander had experienced in the past five years!

She clenched her jaw.

Caleb sighed. “Trueman must have realized your existence when you were giving birth, so he deliberately stole your child. When your mother died that year, the mysterious organization could do nothing to her. The mysterious organization was probably afraid that you would not come out and hide the antidote your mother had left behind, so they deliberately took Xander to force you to

yield!”

Nora took a deep breath.

Trueman’s actions had really infuriated her!

She was furious!

Trueman used the child as the bait just to force her to find the V16 left by her mother!

She said angrily, "Let Trueman die!"

With that, she hung up.

That's right. This was Trueman's true motive.

Sending Xander back to drive a wedge between them was not his real goal. If Justin and Nora could not even save a child, they were not worthy of being the heads of the Hunts.

His goal was to force Nora!

Nora took a deep breath and looked at Justin.

As the two of them were thinking, there was a sudden violent knock on the door. "Mommy, mommy, open the door quickly! Something's wrong!"

Chapter 694 Mommy, Save It!

It was Cherry's voice.

Justin rushed over fiercely and opened the door. Cherry rushed in anxiously and pulled Nora downstairs. Her voice was filled with tears. "Mommy, hurry up and see Butterscotch. Butterscotch can't take it anymore!"

Butterscotch?

Nora frowned and suddenly realized something. She hurriedly went downstairs in front of Cherry.

As soon as she came downstairs, the butler walked over. "Xander and Butterscotch are in the lounge. I was afraid of causing a panic, so I asked the security to move them over."

Nora nodded at the butler.

This was Justin's butler. He was good at handling matters and had always been very polite to her.

Hearing this, Nora rushed to the lounge again. Just as she entered, she heard Pete's voice. "My mommy is also your mommy. She's a doctor. She will definitely be able to treat Butterscotch. Don't worry."

Princess Lucy was also standing beside them, looking at them with wide eyes and fear.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Pete and Princess Lucy turned to look at Nora. Pete's eyes lit up. He rushed over and held Nora's hand. He pointed at the dog in the cage in the corner and said, "Mommy, hurry up and save Butterscotch."

Nora walked over and realized that Butterscotch was lying in the cage. It seemed to have no strength at all. It lay on its side with its legs straightened. However, its eyes were wide open as it looked at Xander. Its pupils had already begun to expand, and it was obvious that there was no treatment possible.

Nora's heart sank. She turned to look at Xander and saw that he was extremely calm. His little face was tense as he squatted beside Butterscotch and stared at him. He held a small knife in his hand.

When she saw that knife, Nora's pupils constricted. She asked directly, "Xander, what are you doing?"

Xander was still staring at Butterscotch as he said stubbornly, "Butterscotch's heart can't take it anymore. Fluffy's body isn't good, but its heart is still alive. I want to exchange Fluffy's heart for Butterscotch's... That way, both of them would be alive..."

Any child would definitely panic upon hearing such words.

However, at this moment, Nora only felt her heart slowly getting stifled.

In the past, she had always thought that Xander was a mischievous child who was just ruthless. When the security officer had collected his DNA samples, Xander had even bitten him.

Later on, he was always acting stubborn. Whatever Justin asked him, or whatever Nora asked him, he would not answer.

Last time, he was framed as an outsider and had taken Pete away. Until he returned, he had not explained a word.

During that time, Justin tried to talk to him many times, but he was stopped by Nora.

It was only when Pete woke up and told the truth that Justin could let go of the knot in his heart.

Nora thought of how he looked when she took the DNA test report and walked to the VIP lounge upstairs to hand the report to him.

After he pretended to be mature and finished reading the report, he stood up and looked at the butler to simply say, “Yes, I can change now.”

He did not say anything and only glanced at Justin and Nora proudly. Then, he said, “You can prove that you’re my parents now, but this is only written evidence. I haven’t acknowledged you in my heart yet. You still have to work hard, understand?”

Therefore, he had never called her Mom and Dad.

This was how Xander was. He was a strange, eccentric, and domineering child. At this moment, he was holding a knife and quietly saying that he wanted to replace Butterscotch’s heart.

Over the years, although Nora had saved many people, it was inevitable that she experienced life and death in the hospital. She had a calm personality and did not care about many things.

But at this moment, her eyes were gradually turning red.

Even though Xander had grown up in a bad environment, he still remained true to himself.

She said, “Xander, it’s useless. Its body will reject the new heart.”

“How could that be?”

Xander frowned. “Aren’t they all hearts? How can you be so sure?!”

With that, he extended his hand again and wanted to open the cage. “Open the cage quickly. I want to save Butterscotch! It’ll be too late!”

“Woof.”

Butterscotch suddenly let out a weak bark. The bark made Xander’s body stiffen. Then, he suddenly turned to look at Nora. “Aren’t the Smiths and Hunts very powerful? Hurry up and call the doctor Anti to treat Butterscotch! Anti can save Butterscotch! Quickly call her over. If she doesn’t come, kill her!”

Xander’s eyes were filled with madness.

Looking at his heartbreaking appearance, Nora reached out and pressed his head. “Xander, I’m Anti.”

I am Anti.

These words caused Xander’s body to stiffen.

He pushed Nora away and stared at her in shock. “You’re Anti... Mommy, hurry up and save Butterscotch!”

The first time he called Nora Mommy, he was asking her to do something that she could not.

However, Nora knew that if she did not do something now, Xander would probably go crazy.

She took a deep breath and nodded. “Okay.”

Then, she took out her phone and called Lily.

Lily’s voice was hoarse. “Boss, I’d just fallen asleep...”

She had done the DNA tests without sleeping for several days. She did not even attend the children’s birthday party and had fallen asleep.

Only two hours had passed!

Before she could finish complaining, she heard Nora say, “Come to the Hunts immediately and assist me in a heart transplant surgery!”

“...OK.”

Chapter 695 Three Months

Before Lily could rush over, the tables in the waiting room had already been gathered. All the medical equipment at the Hunts’ had been transported in under Justin’s guidance.

When Lily rushed over, she hurriedly changed her clothes and put on surgical gloves to assist Nora in the surgery. When she saw the dog on the operating table, Lily was stunned. She hesitated and asked, “Boss, why are you operating on a dead...”

Before she could finish saying the words ‘dead dog’, Nora suddenly shot her a look. That glance contained a warning, causing Lily to instantly shut her mouth.

Only then did she realize that the others in the room had been chased out. Except for a child standing in a corner.

He stood there silently with a knife in his hand and did not move at all. His eyes were fixed on the operating table.

He was not afraid of such a bloody scene at all.

Only then did Lily realize that something was wrong. Therefore, she cooperated with Nora prepared to replace Butterscotch’s heart.

Nora stared at the dog. Butterscotch was already dead.

When Nora came to see it, she realized that its heart had already stopped beating.

This was also the first patient who had died in front of her in Nora’s medical career.

But she was still acting.

No, not for show.

Nora was actually dissecting Butterscotch.

These words were cruel. Butterscotch was Xander’s friend. Xander would never allow it to be treated like this, but Nora had to do it.

That was because she wanted to observe the power of the gene serum through Butterscotch!

Xander had been injected with a gene serum. This was definitely the most important thing for her. Her mother had not left anything behind. She had long investigated this.

There was nothing in the company she had left behind, either... or she had not realized it yet.

She couldn't just pin all her hope on her mother. She had to research it herself!

When she saw Butterscotch's heart filled with cracks, her heart shrunk. The power of that mysterious gene serum was too great.

In Butterscotch's body, only its heart was ruptured. The rest of its body was more developed than an ordinary dog.

Furthermore, this dog's brain development was very good. The current Butterscotch had the intelligence of a three-year-old child. The gene serum was indeed powerful!

Two hours later, Xander covered Butterscotch with a white sheet.

He finally admitted that Butterscotch was dead.

He looked at Butterscotch in a daze but did not cry. He only said, "So, even a heart transplant was useless!"

With that, the child lowered his head, as if he felt guilty for his ignorant thoughts.

He looked at Butterscotch's corpse and then at Nora. For the first time, he made his own request. "Can we... not eat Butterscotch?" Nora was taken aback.

Xander sighed. "The friends who died in the past had all been eaten."

He still remembered Butterscotch's mother, who was also a fierce big dog. After it was taken away by the two bodyguards to be dissected, the two of them had boasted it in front of him, "Dog meat is really delicious!"

Therefore, after his little animals died, he would force himself to eat them.

In that case, those friends' corpses would not be treated so cruelly.

But now, he did not want to eat it anymore.

Would his new parents agree?

While Xander was a little perturbed, Nora held his chin up and touched his head.

Half an hour later, a pit was dug out on the ground in the Hunts' back garden. Butterscotch's corpse was placed in a glass coffin Justin had bought and slowly lowered underground. Then, the man handed a shovel to Xander. "Let him rest in peace!"

For the first time, Xander realized that his dead friend could be buried in peace!

His eyes turned red.

He finally felt the warmth of this house.

After Butterscotch was buried, Xander was still sick. The child was a little feverish and was talking nonsense in his sleep.

"Butterscotch, don't worry. I'll treat you."

"Fluffy, don't be afraid. I don't have to eat you anymore. Actually, rabbit meat is very bad..."

Cherry looked at him with her chin propped up and sighed silently.

Pete also frowned. “Dad, shouldn’t Xander’s name be changed?”

Hearing this, Justin glanced at Nora.

After Cherry returned to the Hunts, he had not changed her name. The name “Cheryl Smith” was very pleasant to hear. Besides, he did not think that there would be anything between their surnames.

As for Xander... Justin had already found a few names for him. Since the child had grown old enough, Justin wanted him to choose for himself once he was awake.

Nora did not care about this, but her heart ached for Xander.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang. It was a message from Trueman.

“Looking at the time, Butterscotch’s V15 should have expired. It died without the V16, right? Do you want Xander to die too?”

“Oh, right, I forgot to tell you. Xander’s injected genes were to modify his brain, so if he dies, it won’t be because of his heart. It’s useless for you to transplant his heart. You have to change his brain, but as everyone knows, there have yet to be any successful cases of brain transplants. Besides, are you really going to replace his brain?”

“Since Xander is still a child he would only have about three months after taking the V15. Therefore, you only have three months, just like me.”

Chapter 696 Clues

Three months...

This was indeed Trueman’s real goal.

Nora stared at the V15 serum in her hand. At this moment, she was contemplating whether to inject it into Xander.

If she did not inject it, he would die in ten days. If she injected it, he would be in control of the drug.

Nora lowered her eyes.

Justin walked out and held her shoulder. “Xander’s fever has subsided. Don’t worry.”

With Nora around, even if Xander had a fever, he would not have any problems.

Nora nodded.

At this moment, the butler suddenly walked over. He looked at the two of them and fell silent. For a moment, he did not know how to report.

Nora asked, “What’s wrong?”.

The butler sighed. “There’s a cat among Xander’s pets. Seems like it wouldn’t make

it.”

II

11

Nora went to the room downstairs. Mrs. Hunt liked raising pets, so there were people at home who knew how to raise pets. They took good care of Xander’s ten-plus pets.

The other pets were very energetic, but they were clearly a little afraid. They huddled in a corner, but one of the cats was lying on the ground listlessly. Its eyelids were drooping, and it was obvious that it would not survive.

Nora glanced at it.

Her phone rang again. It was Trueman. “Oh, and Tiger. It seems like Tiger won’t be able to make it past two days. Those pets have been injected with V15. They’re only short of V16.”

Nora clenched her jaw.

Justin narrowed his eyes. “He only wants us to watch the animals die one by one, but there’s nothing we can do. We need to find V16!”

Trueman’s methods were really cruel.

He knew that the two of them were not people who could be easily manipulated, which was why he had made this decision. Perhaps the two of them did not believe that Xander would die. When they were searching for the V16 Yvette had left behind, they had not put in enough effort. Perhaps they would not realize the severity of the matter until Xander suddenly died.

Therefore, he had sent Xander’s friends over with good intentions on the surface to make the child happy. However, his real goal was to let the two of them witness their deaths one by one to increase their urgency.

Yes, that was right.

A sense of urgency.

Nora felt very anxious at this moment.

Although she was very good at medicine and had a certain status in biological engineering, it still took time for her to grasp new things.

Furthermore, the mysterious organization had worked hard for so many years and no one had been able to develop V16. This meant that V16 might not be something that she could easily develop alone.

Nora suddenly turned around and walked out.

Justin followed behind her, but she stopped him. “Stay here and take care of Xander. I’ll be right back.”

The woman who had always been sleepy did not have time to sleep now. Although Justin wanted to follow her, he knew that if he did not stay by the three children’s side, Nora might not be able to feel at ease, either. Therefore, he stopped in his tracks.

He stared at the woman’s back and lowered his eyes.

His eyes were dark as he clenched his fists tightly.

Nora went straight to the hospital and found Charles’s ward.

Charles had already fallen asleep. He was woken up by the noise and looked at Nora in front of him in shock.

Nora asked, “You stopped me and didn’t want me to know about the triplets. I understand now.”

When Charles heard this, he instantly sat up.

He stared at Nora and said carefully, “Miss...”

“What is the V16? Do you not want me to look for the formula my mother had left behind?”

When Charles heard this, he instantly sighed. “Miss Nora, once the V16 appears, it will definitely cause widespread panic in the world. If the serum is perfected and humans are able to acquire flawless genetics, do you think humanity would survive?”

Nora thought of the few people who had injected gene serum in the martial arts arena. They were really powerful. If that kind of serum was

mass-produced and had no side effects, wouldn't future humans be able to create several powerful armies?

Thinking about it, it was indeed terrifying.

However, she could not care less about this.

She said, "I know the truth now. I don't have time to care about what you're saying. I can find V16 and save Xander before destroying it!"

When Charles heard this, he knew that it was hopeless for him to stop her. He took a deep breath and said, "But V16 is not that easy to find. The mysterious organization has been searching for 25 years for the thing, but there are still no clues. It means that this thing is really very well hidden."

"No matter how well hidden it is, there must be traces."

Nora stared at him and said, "You must have a clue."

Otherwise, the mysterious organization would not have spared him. Charles had betrayed Yvette many years ago, and the mysterious organization had squeezed him dry of all his value but had not killed him. This meant that there was a need for this person to live.

To Trueman, the only value of Charles's life was that he could provide some clues to find V16.

Therefore, Nora was certain that Charles had a clue.

When Charles heard this, he instantly shut his mouth as if he was facing a formidable enemy.

Nora sat opposite him. "At this point, there's no longer a need to hide. Tell me."

Chapter 697 A Trick, Yvette's Skillful Methods

Charles lowered his head and sighed heavily.

He felt like he had no dignity to speak of it in front of Nora.

However, he knew that he had betrayed Yvette and then Nora. He deserved all of this.

He raised his head and looked at Nora. “Ms. Nora, do you know how difficult and dangerous it will be for you to find V16?”

Nora looked at him.

Charles took a deep breath. “Do you really think that the mysterious organization is weak? Ms. Nora, you’re wrong, very wrong! Trueman is only one of them! Their power is so strong that you can’t even imagine it, their background as well. Everything they show you is what they’re willing to let you find out. Even that child...”

“At the time, I kept emphasizing that you had twins because I wanted you to stay away from Xander and not be dragged into the V16 mess. But you were still too smart. That child was injected with a gene serum. Logically, if I didn’t admit it, you shouldn’t have noticed, since your DNA wouldn’t match very well.”

What he did not know was that Nora and Lily’s medical skills were high enough to restore the initial DNA.

Nora could not be bothered to explain this to him. But was the mysterious organization really so powerful?

She lowered her eyes.

To be honest, all she had heard until now was that there would be danger when she grew up and that she should stay away from mysterious organizations.

However, the only person from the mysterious organization whom she really came into contact with was Trueman.

Although Trueman's behavior was bad, to Nora, he was as childish as a three-year-old little demon.

She asked, "Is the mysterious organization really that powerful?"

Charles asked, "If they're not strong, if they're not powerful, why didn't Ms. Yvette ask for help? Why did she escape to California by herself? Why did she keep you alive while she herself had to die in the end?"

Nora fell silent.

She had already wondered about this question.

The mysterious organization was very powerful overseas, but was it that powerful in New York? Back then, if her mother had asked the special department for help and not tried to escape, would she not have had to die?

Charles shook his head. "Because your mother knew that even if she asked for help, it was useless! In the end, she came to California. In the end, she could only die helplessly to protect you and your secret. No matter how powerful your mother was, she was still discovered by the mysterious organization in the end. Ms. Yvette was still a step behind."

After Yvette died, Charles felt like his worldview had collapsed.

Even someone as strong as her had been forced to this extent by the mysterious organization that she had to protect her daughter with her life. She had been discovered by the mysterious organization and they had found him as well.

At that time, his heart wavered.

Ms. Yvette was not a match for a mysterious organization.

Therefore, in the end, he chose to betray Ms. Yvette in fear.

After that, he watched helplessly as the Grays and the Smiths in California slowly developed. Both sides thought that their cooperation was very stable, but they did not know that everything was under the surveillance of the mysterious organization! The two families were played like monkeys. In the end, they arranged for Charles to get Nora pregnant with multiple children...

He sighed and continued, "I betrayed Ms. Yvette. Not long after her death, the mysterious organization discovered your existence and learned about your mother and the Grays' conspiracy. They sat on the fishing boat and dominated the subsequent events!

Later, I was used by the mysterious organization to deal with you. It was indeed because of the drug that you gave birth to the triplets. And your pregnancy back then was plotted by Trueman!"

Compared to the mysterious organization, Ms. Yvette was still a step behind.

As Charles was thinking, he saw Nora shake her head. "Instead, I feel that the mysterious organization has fallen into my mother's trap."

Charles was stunned and looked at her in confusion.

Nora stared at him. "So what if the mysterious organization found out about me? They did not catch me and interrogate me about V16's whereabouts because they knew that it was useless!

They had to wait obediently until I grew up. They had to ensure my safety with bodyguards because if I died, the Grays would never have been able to get the V16, and the mysterious organization would forever lose it as well.

Mother should have known this when she died. Until now, everything has been in her plans!"

Charles was stunned.

His eyes widened and he stared at Nora in disbelief.

After careful consideration of her words, he realized that it was not impossible for Ms. Yvette to fight against the mysterious organization!

At least for the past 25 years, the mysterious organization had been protecting Nora.

This was all within her expectations.

Charles felt like his entire worldview was about to collapse. He looked at Nora in a daze.

Nora continued, “In fact, mother should have guessed that they would inject my child with gene serum and I would be controlled by them. Therefore, she really must have left behind the V16 formula or the completed product! Although I don’t know why the mysterious organization didn’t just keep me themselves, she couldn’t just let my child die at their hands!”

Charles looked at Nora. His thoughts were already in a daze.

He said, “I know why they didn’t keep you.”

Nora hesitated and asked, “Why?”

“It’s because your mother had injected you with a gene serum to improve your intelligence the moment you were born. That drug was unique. Once injected, the body is unable to take other drugs. Not only did they not dare to inject you with another serum, but they also needed to guarantee that you digested the small amount your mother had injected you with.”

Genetic serums themselves had huge side effects. This was also why only five children from the mysterious organization had survived all these years.

Charles was silent for a moment as if he was slowly realizing how ingenious Yvette's arrangements were. "Besides, the mysterious organization doesn't dare to attack you. If you die, there will be nothing left! That's why they chose your child!"

When Nora heard this, she suddenly realized that her mother had injected her with a small amount of medicine after she was born. She had really considered all aspects of the matter!

She was surprised by her mother's ingenious arrangements. She looked at Charles and stepped forward, staring at him. "So now can you tell me?"

Chapter 698 The Clue Is on Her!

Charles was a little stunned by Nora's words.

Over the years, he had always thought that it was because Yvette was no match for the mysterious organization that she had been schemed against. But it turned out that he was wrong.

It was as expected of Ms. Yvette.

He lowered his head and smiled bitterly. After a moment, he said, "She left behind a medicine."

Nora suddenly looked at him. "Where is it?"

Charles shook his head. "I really don't know. She had left you a clue. She once said that it would be up to you to find it."

Before she died, Yvette had arranged everything for the three of them.

When the four of them separated, Old Maddy was worried about Nora's safety and had asked, "Are you really sure about Nora? Besides, the clues to the V16 are only meant for Nora. Will she be in danger?"

Yvette had said at that time, “If she finds it in the future, it would mean that she has the intelligence and power to resist the mysterious organization. If she can’t find it... Then, as long as V16 doesn’t show up, nothing will happen to her. The mysterious organization will protect her.”

Clues...

Her mother had really left a clue.

Nora stood up suddenly. At this moment, there was no need for Charles to lie to her. He was definitely telling the truth.

However, other than a voice message, the only thing her mother had left behind was that company.

The company... When she was in California, she had suspected that the Grays wanted her company, so she had already turned the company upside down. There was nothing there!

It seemed like she had overlooked something.

At this moment, Charles was useless to her. Nora turned around and walked out.

She had just taken two steps when Charles suddenly shouted, “Ms. Nora...”

Nora stopped in her tracks and turned back.

Charles’s old face was filled with caution and frustration. He looked like his heart had turned to ashes. He hesitated and said, “I’m sorry... Ms. Yvette probably won’t forgive me.”

Looking at this person and thinking about his miserable life, Nora suddenly said, “She will.”

Charles was stunned.

Nora said calmly, “She never blamed you.”

Charles had betrayed Yvette and spent his entire life in guilt. When he heard this, he felt like the huge rock pressing on his heart for so many years had dropped. He heaved a sigh of relief.

Nora did not look at him again and walked out of the ward.

Lily followed beside her and asked in confusion, “Boss, why did you say your mother would forgive him? For someone like him who betrayed his master, if it were me, I would never forgive him!”

Hearing this, Nora sighed and looked at her. “Because even his betrayal was within my mother’s expectations.”

After saying this, Nora strode away.

Lily was left standing in the hospital. When she came over today to see Quentin, she did not plan to leave with Nora. When she heard Nora’s words, she suddenly felt a chill run down her spine.

The clue was with her, which was also the reason why the mysterious organization did not attack her directly.

As for staying low-profile, her mother’s warning was probably to let her conserve her strength.

By now Nora had finally guessed all her mother’s plans. At the same time that she was excited, she was also anxious.

With her mother being so smart, it would probably be even more difficult for her to resolve this problem.

On the way back to the Smiths, she put on her earphones and listened to the recording her mother had left her. This was the only thing her mother had left behind.

After listening to it a few times, she had those words memorized.

Nora sighed silently.

It seemed like she had to go to California and chat with the manager of Idealian Pharmaceuticals. Since her mother had trusted him back then, he must have some important information.

As she thought about this, she listened attentively to the recording in her earpiece and suddenly captured some information.

At the same time, her phone rang.

Chapter 699 Who Dares to Chase Me Away?

Nora had a flash of inspiration and caught some information. However, all her inspiration was interrupted by her phone ringtone, making her frown.

She felt like something she had overlooked was about to surface, but it instantly sank to the bottom again.

She sighed silently.

It seemed like she really could not be anxious.

She picked up her phone. A gentle voice came from the other end. “Nora, I’ll go to the Hunts later. Are you coming?”

It was Justin’s mother, Iris.

When she thought of the gentle woman, Nora laughed softly. “Okay... Sister.”

After all, she had recognized her as her God-sis back then.

Iris had really taken good care of herself. Over the years, she had been raising flowers every day and did not care about the outside world. Such a person had no worries and still looked to be in her thirties.

She probably couldn't get Nora to call her Mom, either.

Hearing Nora call her 'sister', Iris was silent for a moment before she smiled. "Only call me that in private. Don't call me that when we're at the Hunts."

Nora: " ?"

Just as she raised her eyebrows, she heard her say, "I don't want my son to become a cold machine when he faces me."

When Nora heard this, she was silent for a moment before replying, "Okay."

Justin and Iris's relationship did not seem to be very good. She did not know the specific reason, but she did not want to add to the misunderstanding between them.

After hanging up, she drove back to the Hunts.

When she arrived at the door, she noticed that Iris' car had also arrived.

The woman was wearing a white dress. She was tall and slender. Her actions had the elegance and grace of a young lady from a big family. She slowly walked toward Nora.

"...What are you here for?"

Nora almost called her God-sis. Fortunately, she controlled herself.

Iris looked at her affectionately and said, “It was Cherry and Pete’s birthday yesterday. I won’t join in the fun, but as a grandmother, I have to make up for it. Besides... I heard that you had actually given birth to triplets back then?”

Nora: “...”

Why were Iris’s eyes so mocking when she mentioned the triplets?

She had even added, “How awesome!” at the end.

Nora felt a little awkward and followed her into the room.

In the living room, Cherry was playing games on the sofa while Pete was sitting beside her, reading. Xander was still resting upstairs. Although his fever had subsided, he was still a little weak.

When they saw Iris, their eyes lit up. They jumped down from the sofa and ran to her.

Pete was clearly much more lively than before. He took the initiative to shout, “Grandma!”

Cherry’s eyes widened as well. “Grandma, tell me the truth. Are you a vampire?”

Everyone: “?”

The others were a little surprised. Why would Cherry say such rude things?

Only Nora’s mouth twitched. She was used to it. Sure enough, she heard her next words. “Why don’t you look old at all? You’re still so young and beautiful? If we go out together, people will definitely think you’re my sister!”

Saying that she was her sister was too much.

However, such lies did not feel strange coming from Cherry's mouth. She even wanted to laugh.

Iris smiled and picked her up. "Cherry, you're so sweet. I wonder who you inherited that from?"

"Not Mommy!"

Her mother was the most stubborn and did not like to speak!

After Cherry subconsciously said this, she looked up at Nora. When her eyes met Nora's, she immediately added, "After all, I've already inherited Mommy's beauty~ I can't be greedy!"

This little bootlicker.

Nora's lips curled up. Her almond-shaped eyes glared at her slightly

Iris also laughed out loud. Then, she gave the three children the gifts she had brought and went upstairs to see Xander.

Nora had lit a calming incense in the room, so the little guy was sleeping very soundly and did not wake up.

Iris did not want to stay in the Hunts for very long. She stood up and said, "I'll see him next time."

She went out and then downstairs with Nora. When she saw Justin standing there, her eyes flickered for a moment before she nodded at him.

"You're here."

Justin's attitude was also very cold. Iris said, "I'd come to see the child. I'll get going now."

Justin nodded distantly.

Iris glanced at him. Although there was a lot she wanted to say, she did not know where to start. In the end, she silently walked past Justin.

Just as she reached the door, the butler rushed in. “Sir, bad news! Old Sir is back!”

When the butler saw Iris, he instantly shut his mouth.

Iris frowned. “Who?”

The butler was anxious. He glanced at Justin and could only bite the bullet and say, “J-Jus... Justin’s... father.”

Iris immediately clenched her fists.

The butler added carefully, “And... and that woman.”

When Nora saw the situation, she looked at Justin. She saw the man raise his eyes and stare outside with a deep gaze. He was silent for two seconds before saying, “Chase her away.”

However, as soon as he finished speaking, a voice was heard. “This is my house. Let’s see who dares to chase me away?”

Chapter 700 Iris’s Changing Face

Then, a middle-aged man strode in.

Herman was almost fifty years old this year. He looked elegant and his hair was half white, making him look a little old. On his face, which was 40% similar to Justin’s, his long and narrow eyes had the wisdom of many years.

Iris looked at him.

She hadn't seen him for more than twenty years. He was still wearing the suit he loved the most back then. The years had left traces on his face, making her momentarily dazed.

Then, a gentle smiling woman followed him in. If one looked carefully, one would notice that the woman and Iris's style was a little similar. They were both gentle and elegant.

Unfortunately, the same clothes had all kinds of charm on Iris, but on her, it seemed a little too heavy.

Iris's pupils constricted.

When Herman saw her, he frowned and asked sternly, "Heh, I was wondering who wanted to chase me out? So it's you..."

His gaze fell on Justin before he looked at Iris. "You two seem to have a good mother-son relationship!"

Justin looked at the two of them in silence. He did not speak or deny this sentence because he did not want to say anything that would make Iris lose face.

When Iris heard this, her expression instantly turned cold. She turned back to look at Nora and said calmly, "From now on, you have to take good care of the three children. I'll be leaving now."

With that, she prepared to go leave.

Nora glanced at Cherry. Cherry immediately walked to Iris's side and held her arm. "Grandma, be careful~"

Iris froze when she heard her.

She immediately retracted her arm from Cherry's hand. She lowered her eyes and said calmly, "There's no need. I can walk myself."

Cherry looked at Iris in confusion. Why did her grandmother suddenly change her attitude when she was still so good to her and her brother just a moment ago?

She must be angry that she and her brother had not gone to see her for too long!

Therefore, Cherry looked up and whined, "Grandma, Pete and I will visit you often in the future!"

Iris's grip on her bag tightened slightly, but she still lowered her head and said slowly, "No."

She turned around and said coldly, "My flowers are all very expensive. You touched them so casually the last time you came to visit me. You're very rude..."

Cherry bit her lip.

Since she was young, she did not care if others criticized her or scolded her. This was the first time that someone she cared about had said something bad about her!

She widened her eyes sadly and looked at Iris in confusion.

Justin, who was a slave to his daughter, could no longer stand Cherry's aggrieved look. He stepped forward and said in a very cold tone, "She's still young. How is she being rude? Six-year-old children would naturally be curious about things. Did she harm your flowers?"

Iris said, "Orchids are the most precious. They're not for children to play with. Besides, I hate children the most. They're too noisy..."

Justin sneered. “So you hated me this much when I was young?”

Iris was stunned.

Justin ignored her and picked up Cherry. “If you like orchids, I’ll buy you a hundred pots. You can smash them anywhere in the back garden.”

The hostility in his words was very strong.

Nora narrowed her eyes and saw Iris’ face instantly turn as pale as paper. However, following that, she continued coldly, “You’re rich. You can spoil the child however you want, but don’t bother me!”

Justin was about to flare up when Herman suddenly said, “Iris, why are you still so selfish? This is your granddaughter! How can you treat her like this? You’re really too much!”

Iris suddenly looked at Herman with anger in her eyes. Everyone else had the right to criticize her, but what right did he have to criticize her? Did he not know why she had become like this?!

Herman narrowed his eyes and smiled. He walked forward as if he did not understand her. Step by step, he arrived in front of Justin and sighed deeply. Like an old father, he said, “Justin, it was Dad and Mom who let you down back then. For so many years, I’ve always wanted to come back to see you, but your mother always refused... Sigh! I came back this time because I heard that you held a birthday party for the triplets. I specially came to give gifts to my grandchildren!”

With that, he looked at the woman behind him. “Lauren, hurry up and get the gifts!”

The mistress named Lauren stepped forward and placed the three presents in her hand on the ground. Then, she took one out and handed it to Cherry. “Is

your name Cherry? Your name is really cute. The little guy is also so cute. Come, let your grandmother hug you!”

A hug from a grandmother...

Iris had already reached the door, but when she heard this, she suddenly stopped.

She subconsciously turned around and saw the four of them standing together like a family. She felt like an outsider.

Iris felt a pain in her heart.

However, she still turned around forcefully and prepared to leave.

At this moment, a pair of hands held hers tightly. She was stunned for a moment. When she raised her head again, she saw Nora.