

## Chapter 1967 Norma Escaped

In the dim light of early morning, the baby's relentless cries pierced Norma's tired mind. She lay there, vexed and at her wit's end, thinking about the child, whose cries seemed endless. Was he even Tyler's?

Norma had been juggling two boyfriends concurrently when she fell pregnant. Approaching both men for support yielded nothing but denial. She wanted to terminate the pregnancy, but lacked the funds for an abortion.

After the baby was born, Norma found herself recalling Tyler, now behind bars.

She moved in with Hannah as she contemplated her next move. Now, Janet want to perform a paternity test. If Tyler wasn't the father, Norma's predicament would worsen.

She decided to steal from the White family and vanish.

The baby's cries intensified, adding to her throbbing headache. The pressure was too much.

Roused by the commotion, Hannah swung the door open, her voice laced with concern. "What's going on? Why is the baby crying so loudly?"

Norma, worn and weary, shrugged. "How should I know? Maybe just feeling fussy. The crying is killing me. Could you watch him for a bit? I need some fresh air."

She handed over the baby and slipped away with her bag.

Meanwhile, servants bustled about preparing breakfast, unaware of Norma's impending departure. She had no intention of keeping the child; The only thing she craved was to escape the chaos.

Outside, Norma hailed a taxi urgently. "To the airport, please. Quickly."

As the cab sped away, relief washed over her, and she succumbed to a long-awaited slumber after a restless night.

Norma awoke to the driver announcing their arrival.

Norma stepped out of the car, stretching lazily, only to realize this wasn't the airport after all, but a testing facility.

Rubbing her eyes in disbelief, Norma scanned the surroundings and was shocked to spot Janet cradling the baby, with Brandon stationed at the entrance.

Several stern-looking bodyguards ushered the bewildered Norma into the facility amidst her protests. "Why in the world did the driver bring me here?" she asked.

Holding the baby, Janet explained, "You might not

know this, but the drivers outside the villa are under our employ. When they saw you napping in the car, they alerted me."

A hint of annoyance crept into Janet's voice as she continued, "And why did you abandon the child and flee? Isn't he Tyler's child?"

"Of course, he is!" Norma insisted firmly.

Noting Norma's lack of remorse, Brandon interjected, "We'll know soon enough after the paternity test. I've already arranged for Tyler's blood and hair samples to be sent for analysis at this facility."

Janet nodded.

They proceeded into the testing center to have the baby tested.

Inside, the cries of the baby reverberated through the corridors. Moments later, a doctor emerged carrying the infant and handed him back to Norma.

Anxious, Norma suggested, "Genetic tests usually take time. Can we go back to the villa? I'm starving."

Janet responded with a sneer, "No need to rush. I've instructed the facility to expedite the process. We'll have the results in two hours. If you've been lying, you won't have to worry about meals. You'll be out on your own."

"You're a cruel woman. I never expected someone so seemingly gentle to be so ruthless. I think you're trying to destroy me and my child!" Norma lashed



out in frustration.

Deep down, Janet suspected that the child might not be Tyler's. Otherwise, why would Norma have fled so early in the morning?

With that thought in mind, Janet couldn't help but feel a twinge of disappointment as they waited in the hall. It would have been wonderful if Hannah had a grandson after all.