

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 661 How Can One Have So Many Secret Identities?

There was a strange silence in the room all of a sudden.

Seeing that Nora hadn't said anything for a while, Old Maddy thought that she had received a huge mental blow because of what he said, so he sighed and comforted her. He said, "In any case, one can never compete with an organization just by themselves. Ms. Nora, don't be discouraged. To be honest, you can also establish and build your own forces. If you can't become a top-class hacker like Q and Y, then bring them under you!

"As for the Imperial League, if you can get in touch with the members—even if it's just a bit of contact with one of them—you can slowly try to grow and develop. When that happens, and we gain the ability to fight against the mysterious organization, I will tell you the truth!

"You don't have to think it is that difficult. Although it is certainly hard, we can take it slow. Even though I have already aged, you are still young. Five years, ten years... You still have a long way ahead of you. You will definitely find a chance somewhere!"

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed. Suddenly, she said, "There is indeed a chance."

Old Maddy: "???"

He was taken aback for a moment. Then, he heard Nora slowly say, "My hacking skills should be more or less on par with Y's— because I am Q."

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Old Maddy was dumbfounded.

But right after that, he heard something even more incredible.

“Well, it’s hard to fight against the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts because he won’t fight me. But I can’t fight the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts either, because I am Big Sister. Mm... I will strive to surpass myself every day.”

Old Maddy: “!!!”

He looked at Nora in shock, a look of disbelief coming over his countenance. His lips started to tremble, and then he saw the girl frown as she said, “As for the escape you mentioned, I’m afraid I won’t need that because I haven’t lost any fight before. My driving speed was used to chase after people instead.”

Old Maddy: “...!!!”

This time, Nora didn’t even need to reveal her secret identity. With his lips trembling, he was already asking, “Y-you are also Yanci?”

“Yeah.”

Nora did feel that it was a little embarrassing to reveal her secret identities and all that. After all, it wasn’t quite appropriate of her to show off to him how amazing she was.

It would be best if Old Maddy could guess the truth through what little she said.

While she was thinking about it, she heard Old Maddy-whose lips were still trembling

-speak again. He said, “But... but... the Imperial League...”

As though it was nothing much, Nora said, “Oh, the boss of the Imperial League is King. This part is certainly a bit difficult.”

Old Maddy breathed a sigh of relief, but right after, he heard her slowly say, “After all, everyone in the Imperial League only interacts online. They rarely meet in person, so I indeed don’t know who King is. If they ever hold a gathering, I can compare myself with him and see which of us is more impressive.”

Old Maddy: “??”

He became even more dumbfounded. His face, which was already disfigured in the first place, was unable to make expressions, easily making him seem dull and dimwitted.

The man was even more dazed at the moment.

In fact, he even swallowed and looked at Nora incredulously as he said, “You... You... You’re a member of the Imperial League?”

“Yeah,” Nora stretched out her long and slender legs and said, “King invited me into the group five years ago.”

Old Maddy: “!!!”

He felt like he was really going crazy!

His jaw had dropped and he couldn’t even say a single word as he stood there like a statue.

Then, he heard Nora slowly say, “Mom said that I shouldn’t casually expose my identity if I’m not strong enough because it will put me in grave danger. Therefore, I have been using secret identities and living a low-key life all these years. Maybe you can tell me what else I am still not good enough at? And I’ll go and master it?”

Nora seemed rather troubled. “When on earth can I be considered strong?”

Old Maddy: "...”

Why did it feel like Ms. Nora was humble-bragging to him ?

Utterly stunned, he swallowed and said, “Ms. Nora, I need a bit of time to calm myself down.”

Nora waved, gesturing to him to do whatever he wanted.

Old Maddy walked back and forth in the room, occasionally sighing and looking at Nora in disbelief. He kept feeling like he was dreaming

How could a person have that many secret identities ?!

Was this because of the gene serum that Yvette had injected into Nora back then to improve her IQ ? But he clearly remembered that she had only injected a very, very small amount into her...

Chapter 662 King’ s Identity!

The room was filled with weird silence.

Old Maddy, who had taken some time to calm himself down, suddenly said, “Let... let me go and rinse my face to clear my mind a little.”

It seemed that even the amount of time he had spent calming himself down just now hadn’t allowed him to come to terms with the new information.

He entered the bathroom in the ward in a daze and turned on the faucet. Then, he scooped a handful of icy-cold water and splashed it onto his face.

As it turned out, during these twenty-odd years that he had been crazy, Ms. Nora had become this outstanding ?

If Ms. Yvette were still alive, she would probably be very glad to see this, right ?

Outside, Nora heard him turn on the faucet. Amid the sound of the water flowing and splashing, she seemed to hear Old Maddy's sigh.

A minute later, the sound of water flowing was still continuing.

Seemingly sensing something, Nora sprung onto her feet and rushed straight into the bathroom-only to find that the window in the bathroom was wide open, and Old Maddy was already long gone!

Nora frowned.

She has been thinking about how Old Maddy and Charles seemed to be hiding something from her, but she didn't expect Old Maddy to pull a disappearing act in this situation?

The first thing she did was observe the room. There were no signs of tussling, but the anti-theft barrier outside the window had been broken.

This definitely was not something that could be done in just a minute...

Nora frowned. At this moment, her cell phone beeped it was a text message from an unfamiliar number. It read:

“Ms. Nora, even though you have already become very strong, you are still not strong enough to contend with the mysterious organization. Do not underestimate anyone in this world. Your next task is to become friends with King. Until then, do not go against the mysterious organization.”

Nora: “?”

She raised her eyebrows and sent a reply: ‘Where are you? King and I are already friends.

Five years ago, in order to make some money to feed Cherry, she had set up a stock market boom. Without risking anything of her own, she had used some lawful tricks in the stock market to make 75 million dollars. After that,

King had taken the initiative to contact her and added her into the Imperial League.

At the moment she entered the Imperial League, she had probably already become friends with King, right ?

Old Maddy replied: ‘Do you trust him ?’

Nora was silent for a moment before she replied: ‘Yes.’

Old Maddy: ‘Then does he trust you ?’

Nora thought for a while and replied: ‘Probably.’

At the very least, when King added her into the group, he’d said in private that everyone in the group should help one another out and be friendly towards one another.

During the past five years, King hadn’t asked her to do anything. In the group, she was no different than a lurker. After observing the Imperial League for a whole five years, she found that the members of the organization were all very low-key, and they mostly talked about world economic trends.

These people were in control of global economies. No matter what they did, they discussed everything properly with one another. Even if a dispute broke out, a single word from King was enough to shut them up.

In her impression, the members of the organization were all very happy to help. Additionally, none of them had ever questioned information brought up by other members of the group. They had always given their fellow members unconditional trust.

Therefore, Nora felt that she could trust King and that King would also trust her.

After all, it wasn't as if the two of them would have any financial dealings with each other. Besides, King was really very nice. He was the only one who knew what she was capable of, yet had never ever disturbed her sleep! Instead, just like that, he had allowed her to be a freeloader in the group

But Old Maddy wasn't satisfied with Nora's reply.

Old Maddy replied: "Ms. Nora, do not ever trust anyone. The same also goes for King! Also, the part that makes the mysterious organization powerful is not as simple as you think it is. I'm afraid even King wouldn't want to be enemies with them. But unfortunately, if there is someone in this world who can help you beat the mysterious organization, then that person would undoubtedly be King." Nora: "?"

She had always felt that she was very ordinary and was not strong enough. That was why she had been keeping her secret identities well-protected and preventing them from becoming exposed, just so she could avoid what her mother had warned her of.

She would be in danger if anyone took notice of her.

Thus, she frowned and sent another message: 'How can I get King to help me?'

The mysterious organization had driven her mother to her grave. She had to avenge her.

However, Old Maddy merely replied: "King will not help you-unless he is the children's father. Only then will he have the same standpoint as you. Ms. Nora, heed my advice, don't trust King unconditionally, let alone trying to avenge Ms. Yvette. Take the two children and Mr. Hunt with you and live out the rest of your life in the States peacefully! Ms. Yvette had never thought of having you take revenge for her. Don't look for me, there are some things that I will do on your behalf. When it is time for me to appear, I will naturally

show up in front of you. Also, if you are ever in trouble, you can contact me by posting a newspaper ad.”

Nora hurriedly sent a message: ‘What are you going to do on my behalf?’

Old Maddy didn’t reply anymore.

When Nora called him, she was informed that the other party had switched off their cell phone.

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She traced the location of the cell phone number, only to find that its coordinates were changing along with the flow of the sewer, indicating that Old Maddy had already removed the SIM card from the phone and tossed it into the sewer.

Old Maddy was very professional—or at least, that was certainly the case when he was hiding from people.

Nora frowned.

Five minutes later, Lily brought the surveillance camera footage from the hospital.

After all, this was the Hunt Corporation’s private hospital. Here, Lily behaved almost as casually and naturally as she would at home. With just a word from her, the security guards had given her the surveillance camera footage without a question.

Nora sat in Old Maddy’s ward and checked the footage.

She found that after Old Maddy regained clarity of mind, the first thing he had done was check his surroundings. Every morning, when he went to the toilet at a fixed time, he would always carry a paring knife with him.

Through the footage of the cameras on the outside, one would find that Old Maddy had been sawing at the anti-theft barrier every day when he went to the toilet. However, he also made sure the barrier stayed the way it looked. This way, when he needed to use it, the anti-theft barrier could be easily broken with just a bit of effort, thereby making it convenient for him to escape and preventing him from being trapped in the ward.

Nora clenched her jaw.

Old Maddy definitely hadn't been trying to avoid her when he did all this. After all, his eyes were very gentle and void of hostility when he looked at her.

So, these subconscious actions of his, as well as his uneasiness... Who was he hiding from?

There was only one answer—the mysterious organization...

Nora clenched her jaw.

Yes, Old Maddy was constantly on guard against sneak attacks from the mysterious organization.

She lowered her eyes.

To be honest, she had been somewhat underestimating the mysterious organization all this time. After all, when Trueman was in the country, he had almost been arrested and had been hiding from the special department the whole time, like a rat that could only live in the dark for life.

It was only now that she suddenly realized the reason why her mother hadn't worked with the Smiths to fight against the mysterious organization after she returned to the country—so that she wouldn't implicate Ian.

Why had her mother fled?

Because the mysterious organization was too powerful!

The mysterious organization had never been an organization that one had the luxury to underestimate! Otherwise, why would her mother be driven into a corner like that?!

She felt that it seemed like she hadn't taken the mysterious organization seriously all this time...

From the very beginning, this way of thinking was wrong, terribly so.

Old Maddy must have also sensed that from her. That was why he had refused to say anything and chosen to up and leave instead, right?

But... just how capable was the mysterious organization?

While Nora was musing over this, her phone rang—it was Justin. When she answered, his low voice came over the phone: “Old Maddy has escaped?”

The ongoings in the Hunt Corporation's private hospital would no doubt be reported to him at once.

“Yeah.”

Nora replied dispassionately, but her voice was full of frustration.

This was the first time she felt so powerless.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he finally said, “I'll get my men to look for him.”

“No, it's fine.”

Nora stopped Justin. She said, “After so many years, he has finally become sober. It's time that he sees to his own business.”

Besides, going by Old Maddy's professional, spy-like demeanor, it would be really hard to find him.

Justin was taken aback for a moment. Then, he asked, "Then you're not going to ask him what you want to know anymore?"

When Nora heard this, she suddenly curled her lips into a smile. She raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "He may have left, but isn't there still another one here?"

Old Maddy must have thought that Charles was doomed. Even if he came to, the cerebral hemorrhage would still make him a vegetable. But he definitely had no way of knowing that she had saved Charles' life!

What Old Maddy was trying to hide...

Charles would definitely confess it all!

Since he was someone capable of betraying her mother back then, Nora could guarantee that she would definitely be able to pry what she wanted out of his mouth!

When Justin heard this, he let out a low chuckle. "Yup, I knew my Nora was amazing, but I didn't expect her to be this amazing. Given Charles's situation, he was no different than a dead man, yet you managed to save him."

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

This straightforward compliment... Wasn't it a little too... pleasant to the ears?

The corners of her lips slowly curled upward. She suddenly said, "By the way, can I ask you about someone?"

As the head of the number one family in the United States, Justin would probably know who King was, right?

Chapter 663 Build A Good Relationship With King

Old Maddy had said that she would only be able to fight against the mysterious organization if King was willing to help her.

Nora currently didn't even know why she had to fight against the mysterious organization, let alone what exactly they were hiding.

But she still wondered if she succeeded in building a good relationship with King, then did that mean Old Maddy would return?

But how was she going to build a good relationship with King? She didn't even know who he was!

Justin was at least the head of the number one family in the country. Besides, Nora had been suspecting all this time that he was actually the person with the alias Eagle in the Imperial League.

After all, there was no doubt that there were Americans in the Imperial League.

Through her observations, over the years, even though both the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation had made some bad investments, they had skillfully avoided the huge pitfalls that mattered the most.

Although they had made great efforts to advertise how much they had lost, they had still profited overall.

Their overall direction had not deviated from the right path. The small investment failures were just red herrings. Had Nora not been relatively sensitive to numerical data, she probably wouldn't have noticed either.

These two families definitely had a way to get news from the Imperial League.

Therefore, Justin and Joel must both be in the Imperial League, right?

While she was thinking, Justin asked, “Who is it?”

Nora asked, “Where are you?”

“... At home.”

“I’ll come to you. These things have to be said in person.”

The Imperial League was not something that could be talked about casually. Moreover, when they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would never expose the existence of the Imperial League to outsiders.

It was just that she felt that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had decided to ask him about it. However, it indeed was not suitable to talk about it over the phone.

Even Justin’s voice sounded a little more cheerful than before. He said, “Sure, come over to my place, then. Pete is here.”

Nora: “?”

She hesitated for a moment. “Why is Pete there?”

Had she neglected her son because she was a little busier lately?

A tinge of guilt suddenly formed in her.

She was just thinking about it when Justin said, “Oh, the Hunts are having exams today. Cherry can’t cope.”

Nora: “...”

She sighed silently. Suddenly, she asked, “How many people know about Pete and Cherry?”

The fact that they were twins had not yet been disclosed to the public, but because everyone who should know about it was already in the know, Justin and Nora weren't deliberately hiding it anymore.

Justin answered, "All the Hunts know about it by now." He had used the words "Hunts" and not "my family".

From the term of address alone, one could see that Justin actually did not have a strong sense of belonging to the Hunts.

Nora wasn't bothered about that, though. The Hunts' power and authority had never been part of her consideration in being in a relationship with Justin anyway. Therefore, after uttering a "Hmm...", she immediately said, "I'm coming over right away."

At the Hunts' family school.

Pete put down his pen after he finished the exams. When the bell rang, indicating that class was over, he handed in his papers and walked out of class.

As soon as he went out, he saw Cherry sitting in the garden outside and playing games. At the sight of him, she rushed over excitedly and asked, "Are the exams over, Pete? Did you get a perfect score?"

Pete replied, "Most likely."

"You're so awesome, Pete!" Cherry the little bootlicker's words of flattery started flowing as though they didn't cost anything. She said, "Pete is the smartest big brother in the world! He's also the most awesome big brother in the world!"

Pete: "..."

Although Cherry would always do this every time she saw him, he still wasn't used to hearing such things from her. He silently changed the subject and lowered his voice. "Where is that little imp?"

Cherry also lowered her voice. "He's in the room. He has been surprisingly well-behaved, and hasn't left his room all this time."

Well-behaved?

Pete sneered, "He's definitely just pretending to be well-behaved. C'mon, I will go and meet him. I will definitely expose his true colors!"

Cherry nodded and followed behind him.

When the two were about to leave the school, Fatty rushed over. "Pete, you little idiot, your position as successor to the family will be gone very soon. Nanny nanny boo-boo... That's so awesome!"

As soon as he said this, the rest of the children began to ask, "What happened?"

Fatty replied, "Because Uncle Justin now has an illegitimate child, and he even brought him back home! Pete won't be Uncle Justin's only son anymore! They're saying that the illegitimate child is not to be messed with. Pete, you're finished!"

"Pete is Daddy's one and only successor. Xander is nothing. Don't you dare talk nonsense!"

Cherry got angry and stood in front of Pete.

Fatty, however, became distracted. Ever since he realized that Cherry was a girl and was Pete's younger sister, he had realized that the person playing games with him back then was actually Cherry!

It was precisely this little liar who had bullied him. At the sight of Cherry, Fatty wanted to seek revenge even more. He shouted, “You must be Cherry, right? What gives you the right to look down on Uncle Justin’s illegitimate son? He’s at least a boy, but what about you? Uncle Justin has not even officially introduced you to outsiders yet. You are just an illegitimate daughter who can’t even inherit anything! You can’t even compare to his illegitimate son!”

Cherry: “??”

Her big dark eyes widened and she said, “Oh, I see! So, you are also an illegitimate son, Fatty! No wonder Uncle Roger has been treating you so badly!”

Fatty retorted, “I’m not an illegitimate son! What nonsense are you saying?”

Cherry said, “But you just said that because Daddy didn’t introduce me to outsiders, that makes me an illegitimate daughter. In that case, when has Uncle Roger ever introduced you to outsiders?”

Fatty: “?”

For a moment, he was actually stumped by Cherry’s fallacious argument. In fact, after thinking about it, he even felt that what she said was true! Why didn’t his father introduce him to outsiders and say that he was his son?

Cherry tilted her head and continued. “Or are you not Uncle Roger’s son at all?”

Fatty: “?”

Cherry sighed. “I mean, look at how fat you are while Uncle Roger is so handsome. He’s more or less as handsome as Daddy, so how can you

possibly be his son? Oh, I know! Uncle Roger must have found you somewhere outside and brought you back home, right?!”

Fatty: “??”

He was close to tears. “I am my father’s son!”

Cherry asked, “How are you going to prove that?”

Fatty was utterly stumped. Suddenly, he burst into tears, turned around, and ran out while yelling, “Daddy, am I your son or not?!”

With just a few words, Cherry had driven Fatty away. She blinked with her big eyes at Pete and shook her head lightly. “Do people become stupid when they get fat, Pete?”

Pete: “...”

He took Cherry’s hand and said, “Alright, let’s go home!”

He couldn’t be bothered to argue with Fatty. He just needed to casually do a little something and Fatty would have a hard time in school.

But the sight of his younger sister standing up for him put him in a really good mood!

Therefore, he would go home right away and teach Xander, who was making his sister feel troubled, a lesson!

Hand in hand, the two kids hopped and skipped as they ran over to the villa where Justin lived.

They didn’t even see that Justin was standing not far away.

Nora’s car also happened to enter the Hunt Manor at this point.

Chapter 664 Birthday

Nora drove straight to Justin's villa.

The moment she entered, someone had notified Justin of her arrival. So when Nora stopped the car, Justin was already in the parking lot waiting for her.

When Nora got out of the car, she saw Justin looking a little serious. She subconsciously asked, "What's wrong?"

After a short silence, Justin replied, "I'm thinking of celebrating Cherry's birthday."

Celebrating her birthday...

Nora was taken aback for a moment. It was only then that she realized that it would be Cherry's birthday in five days.

Even though that day was Cherry's birthday, it was also the day she had lost Pete. Thus, she rarely celebrated Cherry's birthday in the past.

Besides, when they were abroad, they had very few relatives with them. Every time it was Cherry's birthday, her aunt would just prepare a small gift for her and buy her a cake.

Going by what Justin had said, surely he wasn't planning to hold a grand birthday party for her, right?

What had happened?

Nora looked at him hesitantly, only to see Justin sigh and quietly say, "I want to host a good birthday party and formally introduce Cherry and Pete to the public."

In the past, he had kept Pete very well-protected and avoided letting outsiders know what he looked like in order to prevent him from being kidnapped.

But now that Pete was five years old, there was no longer a need to continue hiding him. At the very least, it was time to let the New Yorkers familiarize themselves with Pete and Cherry.

Just like Fatty said, the way he kept hiding them was as if he had no intention of acknowledging the two children.

Nora didn't know what had happened, but she would never object to something that was dispensable to her but could put Cherry on cloud nine.

That's right, Cherry loved excitement. She had always envied how lively and exciting Princess Lucy's birthdays were. Princess Lucy even had many people visiting her to give her birthday gifts, whereas she didn't have any friends.

She also wanted to wear a beautiful princess dress like a princess, and gracefully thank everyone for attending the party.

Now, her father could finally make that wish come true for her.

Nora asked, "Are you going to hold it at the Hunts'?"

Justin nodded. "Yeah. I'll let the butler handle it, you don't need to worry about it."

Then there would be even less of a problem.

Nora agreed to it at once.

While the two talked, they started walking to the living room.

When they entered, they were just in time to see the three children sitting in the living room and playing with building blocks.

Pete was arranging the blocks while Cherry and Xander were directing him from either side.

“Pete, it seems like that block should be placed here.”

“Hey, it’s obviously supposed to be placed here, isn’t it?”

Pete kept a gentle expression on his face and looked at Cherry. He said, “I think Xander is right.”

Cherry thought for a while and then said, “I think so too.”

Xander: “?”

Just as he was confused as to what was happening, Nora and Justin walked in.

What landed in their eyes was the sight of the three little fellows having fun together.

Both Nora and Justin were a little surprised.

Both of them knew very well what the children they had raised were really like.

From Nora’s perspective, Cherry was a man with the appearance of a girl who would never tolerate someone else taking her place. She would undoubtedly be full of hostility towards Xander.

From Justin’s perspective, although his son was taciturn, he was, in fact, a very scheming boy. Coupled with his insecurities, he was very territorial.

The two children had only accepted each other so quickly because they simply looked so much alike, and also because they had the common experience of switching places with each other.

But they were definitely not people who could easily accept another child!

Justin and Nora looked at each other. Justin asked, “What are you guys doing?”

Cherry immediately raised her little head. “Daddy, we’re playing together. Pete and I both like our little brother Xander very much-“

Xander frowned at once. “I told you, I’m older!”

Cherry sighed helplessly. “In that case, when were you born? I was born on September 8. It will be my birthday in five days- Oh, yes, it will also be Pete’s birthday! We are twins, so we have the same birthday! What about you?”

Chapter 665 Pete’s Little Sneaky Thoughts

When Cherry asked the question, Nora immediately looked at Xander.

Birthday?

That’s right, she wondered when Xander was born? If he shared the same birthday as Cherry and Pete... then would that also explain a little something?

But when Xander heard Cherry asking about his birthday, he was slightly taken aback.

Then, he lowered his head, coughed, and said, “I don’t have a mother, so how would I know when my birthday is?”

Cherry blinked.

Pete walked over and said, “Then why don’t we celebrate our birthday together? I have never celebrated my birthday before either.”

Xander immediately looked up. “Really?”

“Yeah.”

Xander’s eyes lit up at Pete’s answer.

He raised his chin and said proudly, “Okay then!”

Pete then looked at Justin. “Daddy, can the three of us celebrate our birthday together this year?”

Seeing how the three children seemed to be having fun, Justin narrowed his eyes and suddenly smiled. “Sure.”

After agreeing to the children’s request, he went upstairs with Nora.

After all, he and Nora still had things to talk about!

It seemed that Nora had wanted to ask him about someone just now ?

The two adults went upstairs. After they disappeared from the corridor, the smiles on Pete and Cherry’s faces instantly disappeared and they looked at Xander hostilely.

Cherry asked, “Pete, why are you letting him celebrate his birthday with us ?”

Pete replied softly, “If I don’t invite him, Daddy will sympathize with him because he looks so pitiful. Once he does, Daddy will become biased! And this will be unfair to Mommy!”

Cherry was enlightened. “No wonder you told me to be nice to him in front of Daddy! If we bully him, Daddy will also feel bad for him, right ?”

Pete nodded. “Yeah.”

The little fellow was very sensitive. This was the strategy he had devised.

After the two spoke, they both looked at Xander.

Xander was pointing at a block. “Put this one here...”

“Okay.”

However, Pete instead tossed the block in his hand onto the table and said, “This is so boring. You can play by yourself.”

Xander: “??”

He touched his nose.

Tsk.

What was that brat being so arrogant for? If it weren't for Cherry, would he be playing such childish games with him?!

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Elsewhere, after going upstairs, Justin was still afraid that Nora would think too much, so he explained, “Pete is very sensitive. Although he seemed to be defending Xander just now, he probably had some sneaky little plan in mind. I could only agree to it. When the time comes... I can find an excuse to trick Xander into leaving the house and we can just celebrate Cherry and Pete's birthdays instead.”

He didn't want Nora to feel uncomfortable, nor did he want her to think that he was already putting Xander on the same level as Cherry and Pete when they hadn't even confirmed the boy's identity yet.

To be honest, Justin still had conflicting emotions even now.

He had deliberately lessened his contact with Xander at home precisely because he was afraid of developing feelings for him.

Should Xander's mother turn out to not be Nora, he felt that he might just raise the child but would never really accept him.

He knew that this was very unfair to Xander.

But if he treated Xander like his own and kept him by his side, the one suffering justice would then end up being Nora.

There was no way to have one's cake and eat it too.

Neither would he throw the problem to Nora. Therefore, he would make the choice himself.

When Nora heard this, she was silent for a moment.

To be honest, she did not actually feel much hostility towards the boy.

Besides, even though Charles said that she had given birth to twins, she couldn't help but keep feeling like Xander was also her child.

This feeling was becoming more and more intense with each meeting.

If they only celebrated the twins' birthday and neglected Xander...

Nora lowered her eyes. After they went upstairs, the first thing she did was to take out her cell phone and call Lily.

Lily answered very quickly. "Boss, what's up?"

"When can you complete Xander's DNA restoration?"

Lily replied, "In a week at the latest, and that's if I work overtime. And Boss, you can't ask me to do anything else within the week."

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, "Alright."

Then, she suddenly asked, "When will Charles wake up?"

Lily heaved a silent sigh. "See, Boss? This is already another task. For now, it seems that he may wake up within the week."

Nora said, “Okay, either you finish restoring Xander’s DNA within five days or you get Charles to wake up within five days.”

Lily: “...”

If Xander really was her son, then she couldn’t celebrate only the twins’ birthday. Therefore, this must be confirmed before their birthday.

Chapter 666 The Same Birthday

After hanging up the phone, Nora followed Justin into the study.

Justin closed the door thoughtfully and looked at her with a smile. “What do you want to ask me?”

He was very happy.

He felt that Nora was finally willing to talk to him when she met with a problem. This feeling of being needed gave him an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

Nora didn’t understand what he was smiling at. Instead, she looked at him.

Suddenly, she asked, “Do you know Eagle?”

Justin was taken aback for a moment. He asked hesitantly, “What?”

Nora was also a little surprised seeing his expression.

Justin had always been very relaxed in front of her, but when she said the codename ‘Eagle’ just now, Justin did not react?

Wasn’t he Eagle?

During her hesitation, Justin asked again, “What Eagle? A codename ‘Eagle’? What organization is he from? That codename is too common. There are a lot of...”

Although there was an Eagle in the Imperial League, the codename was simply too common. He needed to ask and properly clarify.

However, his reaction made Nora even more certain that he was not Eagle.

Nora kept quiet for a long while.

When they joined the Imperial League, they had sworn that they would not tell outsiders about its existence. They were allowed to use the information they got from the organization to help their relatives, but they were not allowed to reveal the source of the information.

Outside, they were not allowed to mention the Imperial League.

Earlier, she had thought that Justin was Eagle, that was why she had told him that she wanted to ask him about someone.

But if Justin was not Eagle, then she was not allowed to talk to him about anything regarding the Imperial League, let alone ask him who King was.

Nora had always been a rule-abiding person.

Therefore, in the end, she chose not to ask about it anymore. She said, “Never mind, it’s nothing.”

Justin: “?”

He wanted to say something, but the butler was knocking on the door. He had to let him in.

The butler asked, “Sir, did you need something?”

Justin thought for a while and replied, “I will hold a birthday party for Pete and Cherry to celebrate their fifth birthday in five days. Make the necessary preparations.”

His words made the butler bewildered.

For wealthy families like the Hunts, if they wanted to hold a birthday party, they would have to make reservations and other arrangements in advance. After all, it would be too late for them to custom-make anything now.

But since Justin had said the word, then even if it was too late, they had to make it happen in time.

The butler asked, “Is it a grand party or a small one?”

Justin replied, “Send an invite to all our friends and family.”

It wasn't necessary to invite his business associates. He was indeed planning to introduce Cherry to everyone, but there was no need to invite that many people.

Even so, after inviting all of his friends and family... It would still be a medium-sized party.

For the Hunts, they could expect almost a thousand guests for a medium-sized party.

Although the butler was troubled, he nevertheless immediately lowered his head and said, “Yes, sir.”

He was in a hurry to leave after saying that, so he asked, “Do you have any other orders, sir?”

“No.”

“Okay, then I will go and make preparations right away.”

He would have to busy himself with preparing the party invitations, the menu, as well as all the servants' deployment. Moreover, as there would be a lot of

guests on that day, he would also have to prepare sufficient parking space and arrange for security personnel.

The Hunts would probably be very busy soon.

Justin's one-liner had quite literally put the butler up to his ears in work!

Before leaving the room, the butler suddenly stopped and looked back at Justin. He asked, "Is the birthday party for Mr. Pete and Ms. Cherry?"

"Yeah," replied Justin with a nod.

With that, the butler understood and went out.

Elsewhere, after Nora was done dealing with her affairs, she didn't stay any longer. After all, she had ended up wasting some time giving Charles medical treatment. Thus, she was going home to sleep.

The strange thing, though, was that Pete, who usually followed her everywhere, had actually taken the initiative to say that he wanted to stay at the Hunts, saying that if he went with her to the Smiths, he might affect Nora's rest.

Nora could only agree to his request. After thinking about it, she asked Pete to the side and said earnestly, "Pete, don't bully the boy, okay?"

Pete fell silent for a moment when he heard her. Then, he tilted his head and asked, "But what if he bullies Mommy?"

Nora smiled and ruffled his hair. Her voice was very low but reassuring as she said, "I know Pete is a filial boy, but no one is capable of bullying Mommy. Okay?"

Pete looked up at her.

Nora was very tall. He was only as tall as her waist at the moment. In his eyes, his Mommy was gentle and strong.

Pete had never needed anyone or anything to give him cover, but in front of his mother, he abandoned all his sneaky thoughts and conspiracies, wanting only to be the most well-behaved child in front of her.

He relaxed and nodded. “Okay, Mommy!”

After she left, Pete and Cherry came together again.

Cherry asked, “Pete, are we still going to drive Xander away?”

Pete kept quiet for a long while before he finally replied, “Let’s put all our plans on halt for now. We’ll take action only if Xander bullies Mommy, or if Mommy suffers injustice because of him! We absolutely won’t tolerate his existence in the family!”

“Okie-Dokie!”

Cherry clapped. But then, she suddenly realized something—why was she so happy that they weren’t driving Xander away anymore?

It must be that she found Xander really pitiful because he didn’t have a mom!

She would never ever admit that she did like Xander a teeny-weeny little bit! After the two children spoke to each other, they went up the stairs hand in hand to play in the room upstairs.

Neither of them saw Xander walking out from the side.

He stared angrily in the direction where the twins had left.

He was even holding his favorite book about human anatomy, as well as a doll detailing a human’s body structure.

Initially, for Cherry's sake, he had wanted to make friends with Pete. Even though Pete said that it was very boring playing building blocks with him, he had gone back upstairs to fetch his favorite toy.

But he hadn't expected to hear such conversation.

They wanted to drive him away?

They were too much!

They were all Daddy's children, and this was also Daddy's home. Why should he be driven away just because he didn't share the same birthday as them?

The little boy clenched his fists. Suddenly, he turned and went back upstairs.

After entering his bedroom, the angry Xander threw the doll in his hand onto the floor. At once, the doll broke into pieces.

A hostile look flashed across Xander's eyes.

At this moment, his cell phone rang.

Xander picked up the call. Trueman's somewhat evil and slightly shrill voice came from the other side. "My dearest Xander, how have you been?"

"... Fine. By the way, Dad, when is my birthday?"

When Trueman heard this, he paused. Suddenly, he chuckled and replied, "September 8. Why?"

September 8! His birthday was the same as Cherry and Pete's!

Chapter 667 He's Not An Illegitimate Child!

Xander was stunned. He chose not to tell Trueman the truth but instead replied, "It's nothing."

Then, he suddenly asked, “Daddy, do you think I really won’t be able to get along with my new father?”

Trueman sneered, “Of course. Do you think Justin Hunt treats you well?”

Xander thought for a moment and answered, “Not too well, but not that bad either, I suppose!”

“Then what about Nora Smith?”

Xander tilted his head and answered, “She treats me okay too. She didn’t drive me away, nor did she quarrel with Justin to get him to send me away. Instead, she’s very calm, as if she doesn’t care about my existence.”

“Really?”

Trueman sounded a little unhappy. “That woman sure is big-hearted. Or should I say that she doesn’t love Justin Hunt at all? Otherwise, why wouldn’t she care that her man has another child?”

Xander touched his nose and suddenly asked, “Is there a chance that she thinks I’m cute, so she can’t bear to do anything to me?”

“Heh,” Trueman suddenly laughed. “Do you think a woman would find her husband’s illegitimate child cute?”

Xander felt very uncomfortable being called an illegitimate child.

But he didn’t get angry.

Because Trueman was right.

He didn’t have a mother but was instead Justin’s child from some unknown woman. Didn’t that make him an illegitimate child?

Trueman went on. “Don’t be fooled by their superficial actions. Adults’ affairs are much more complicated than you think. They don’t care about you at the moment only because you haven’t grown up; you’re not a threat to Peter Hunt’s position yet. If you become outstanding enough to become the next heir to the Hunts, do you think they would still treat you well?”

For a while, Xander didn’t speak.

Trueman scoffed, “Have you forgotten about Prince Charlie? He is also an illegitimate child. His stepmother deliberately raised him into a good-for-nothing... That’s why you must find a way to drive Pete out of the Hunts! This is the only way you can become Justin Hunt’s only son, understand?”

Xander narrowed his eyes. “Yes, Daddy.”

Although he felt that Trueman was wrong, he did not refute him.

Since he was a baby, he had known that there would only be severe punishment waiting for him if he rebutted his father’s words.

He heaved a small sigh.

Then, he stood up and walked out. He was going to tell them that his birthday was also on September 8, so they could hold the birthday party together.

Xander had long forgotten Trueman’s instructions.

The excited boy went to look for Pete and Cherry, but when he walked up to the door of the room where Pete and Cherry were, he was instead stopped by a few children.

These children were all from his uncles and aunts’ families. They were about ten years old, so they roughly knew what they were doing. From a young age,

their parents had told them to curry favors with Pete and had also forbidden them from bullying him.

When they heard that Pete was back, they specially came over to play with him.

However, they didn't expect Pete to refuse visitations again. This made them feel rather bored.

Just when they were about to leave, they happened to run into Xander.

A kid said very loudly, "Is that Uncle Justin's illegitimate son?"

Someone replied, "He does look a little like Uncle Justin, but what a pity that he is a little bastard without a mother! There's no way he can inherit the Hunts!"

"Yes, yes! I even heard that he grew up with monsters in the wild. Can you speak human language?"

"C'mon, make a sound and let us hear it..."

The few of them surrounded Xander. They pushed him and bullied him.

"Xander, right? Who is your mother?"

"He doesn't have a mother, and he doesn't even know when his birthday is! So, did he pop out of a rock?"

"Are you here to play with Pete? What makes you think you can play with him? Are you worthy of playing with him? He is the rightful son of the master of the household, what about you? You're an illegitimate child! You can't even compare to Pete's little finger!"

"Why are you keeping quiet? Are you stupid? Pete is the smartest of us all, you know! I bet your IQ is not even a fraction of his. Also, do you know a

birthday party will be held in a few days? Uncle Justin is holding it so that he can announce to everyone that Cherry is his daughter! It has nothing to do with an illegitimate child like you!”

The children were just repeating what they had secretly heard from the adults.

A boy named Xander had arrived, and everyone was talking about him. When someone asked if Pete’s status would be threatened, everyone had immediately refuted him.

Not only had Pete exhibited a high IQ since he was a baby, but his mother was even the young lady of the Smiths. With a status like hers, how would she not be able to protect Pete?

Therefore, everyone looked down on Xander.

The children’s words made Xander clench his fists.

He stared at the kids in front of him. Although he wanted very much to charge forward and scratch their faces, he couldn’t do that. Every one of them was much stronger than him.

He focused on the leader of the group.

The kid was mocking him. He said, “Did you grow up with cats and dogs? Do you sleep together with them? Then can you talk like a dog?”

Xander narrowed his eyes and touched his nose. Suddenly, he smiled and replied, “Of course. Not only can I talk like a dog, but I can even...”

He whispered something.

The leader of the children immediately took a step forward and asked curiously, “What else do you know?”

Xander grinned. “Come over here, I’ll only tell you about it.”

“Okay.”

The child leaned into his face. The next moment, Xander’s sharp little teeth clamped down on his ear!

“Ahhh!” An ear-piercing scream went right through the roof into the high heavens.

The kid shoved Xander away, but he didn’t let go. The rest of the children rushed forward and started beating Xander up, but Xander still refused to let go.

It wasn’t until his teeth had pierced all the way through the child’s ear that he finally let go. He ignored the pain all over his body.

He grinned and said, “In addition to knowing how to bark like a dog, I also know how to bite like one.”

He stretched out his hand and looked at the others. “Who’s the next one that wants to be bitten?”

Xander had blood at the corner of his lips at the moment. After saying that, his malevolent eyes looked at the other children. When the children saw the boy bleeding profusely, they became so frightened that they dispersed at once. “Run!”

Even the child who was bitten held his ear and rushed out with the other children.

Seeing them leave, Xander wiped the corners of his mouth. He rolled his eyes and walked towards Justin’s study.

He was going to tell his father that his birthday was also on September 8 and that he was not an illegitimate child!

He would get his father to announce to everyone on his birthday that he was his son!

In the study.

The seated Justin was musing after he saw Nora off.

He wondered when Xander's birthday was...

If it was also September 8, then it would pretty much confirm that Nora was his mother too...

Chapter 668 Who's The Naughty Boy?

Xander hid outside the door and secretly observed Justin.

He saw the man frowning, seemingly troubled. The man looked like he was contemplating, and while he did, he kept touching his nose.

Xander's hand, which was also touching his nose, paused. He blinked and put his hand down.

Before coming, he had wanted to tell the tyrant about his birthday and also wanted to get him to publicly announce that Xander was also Justin's son on that day.

But after he arrived, he was a little afraid to go in.

What if Daddy Tyrant refused to celebrate his birthday for him even after he told him about his birthday?

He spent too much time thinking about it. Suddenly, he heard a commotion coming from a distance away. Xander turned over to see that the group of misbehaving kids who had just left had returned!

It was just that this time, they had also brought their parents with them.

Jack Hunt, the leader of the group and the boy whose ear Xander had bitten, was crying. His eyes had become completely red. He held his mother's hand as he walked over. His ear hadn't been bandaged yet. Although he wasn't bleeding anymore, the wound still looked shocking

As soon as he walked over, Jack pointed at Xander and complained, "Mommy, that's him! He's the one who bit my ear!"

Jack was a child from the Hunts' side family. His family had attached themselves to the main family and depended on them for their livelihood.

SO

Jack's mother could also be considered someone from a wealthy and prestigious family. She looked straight at Xander, her finger nearly jabbing his face as she demanded, "What's the matter with you, kid? What makes you think you can bully my son? Can't you talk it out properly with them? Did you have to bite him? Are you a dog?"

Her voice was rather loud, causing everyone around them to look over.

Because they were at the door to Justin's study, Justin also heard the commotion. He opened the door.

When Jack's mother saw Justin, she immediately started crying. She said, "Justin, look! That boy nearly bit off Jack's ear! He is too much!"

She cried and said, "My little Jack has always been a sensible boy. Because he's a few years older, I've always told him to give in to Pete and keep him happy-after all, Pete is still young. But how can this little devil be so naughty? How can he be so quick to bite other people? He's too much!"

Justin frowned and looked at Xander.

He'd had relatively little contact with Xander during this period, so he didn't actually know what the boy was like.

However, a child that Trueman had brought up would undoubtedly be a little unorthodox.

What stood out, in particular, was the time when he first arrived at the Hunt Manor. When the bodyguard tried to take a sample of his DNA, the boy had bitten the bodyguard's hand and almost broke it.

After that, his personality and way of handling things became even more unpredictable.

But when Justin interrogated Ruth, he realized that Ruth had abused the boy before. That must be how Xander had developed such a vicious and cruel personality despite his young age.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at Xander. He asked, "Did you bite him?"

Xander's eyes widened.

He looked at Jack's mother, and then back at Justin.

The other boy's mother had defended her son right away when something went wrong, but what about his Daddy Tyrant?

Xander suddenly became very angry.

He clenched his jaw, lifted his chin, and nodded stubbornly. "Yeah, I did."

He hated being looked down upon the most.

Therefore, after he spoke, he even grinned at Jack and said, "Ha, you are already ten years old while I am only five, yet you can't beat me in a fight. That's already embarrassing enough, yet you even ran to your mommy just because you couldn't beat me? What kind of man are you?!" Jack: "!!!"

Upon being ridiculed, he felt even more aggrieved. He hugged his mother at once and burst into tears.

Jack's mother's eyes reddened. "You saw that, right, Justin? That boy is simply too arrogant, his upbringing is horrible! He shows no sign of remorse! Justin, you have to stand up for Jack! They are all children of the Hunts. Even if he is the clan head's son, he can't just bully other people so casually!"

Justin narrowed his eyes and looked at Xander. He asked, "What exactly is going

on?!

He didn't know what had happened. Even if he was prejudiced against the boy, he couldn't just assume so easily that Xander was in the wrong.

But he was asking the wrong person.

If it was Pete, Pete would think that his father was asking him about what had happened, and would explain everything clearly and truthfully.

But the one he was asking was instead Xander...

The boy was sensitive. Without the love and care from a mother, he had grown up relying only on himself. When he met with trouble, all he knew was to shoulder everything head-on by himself.

Justin's question broke his heart.

To think he didn't trust him.

Ha, what's the use of having a father like that?!

His gaze turned cold straightaway. The little fellow scoffed and ignored Justin. Instead, he looked straight at Jack. "Yeah, I bullied you. So? Weren't you asking for it? It's your ear this time, but next time... Heh!"

Jack was so scared that he took a step back.

Xander became smug at once.

However, Jack's mother stood right in front of Jack. She pointed at him and yelled, "You're really a wild child from god knows where! You have no manners whatsoever!"

Xander folded his little arms. "What are manners? After all, I don't have a mother. Even though I have a father, he is pretty much non-existent too. Without anyone to teach me, how would I have any manners? If you find me an eyesore, then why don't you hit me?! But do you dare to? I'm Justin's son, you know! If you have the guts, then just slap me across the cheek instead of prattling on and on forever over there!"

The child's attitude made Justin's expression darken.

Xander was simply too arrogant and domineering. There was no trace of Pete's temperament in him at all. His expression turned cold and he said, "Xander, I'll give you one more chance. Tell me what exactly happened!"

"What happened? Nothing much? It's just what you saw. I, your son, bullied someone. What? Do you also want to hit me?"

Xander said stubbornly, "What gives you the right to lecture me? Have you ever raised

me?"

Justin clenched his jaw. Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Aren't you living in the Hunt Manor right now?"

His one-liner made Xander even more sensitive.

He looked at Justin angrily.

What Jack and the other children said just now resounded in his ears: "... Uncle Justin is holding the birthday party so that he can introduce Cherry to everyone! Who do you think you are? You are just an illegitimate son! Uncle Justin has never thought of acknowledging you as his son at all!"

And sure enough!

He must be trying to drive him away!

Xander clenched his fists and sneered, "Really? But aren't I living in the Hunt Manor because you begged my father to send me here?"

Seeing how stubborn he was, and how he simply refused to tell him anything, the big and tall Justin slowly squatted down. He said, "Xander, I hope you can talk to me if you meet with trouble. Don't learn from Trueman..."

But before he could finish, Xander slapped him and then took a step back. "What did I learn from him? My father was the one who brought me up, so I would definitely be like him! I was born a bad person! You really wish you could get rid of a son like me, right? I don't want a father like you either! I didn't want to come back here at all! It's all because you used Aunt Ruth to force me back here! If you find me annoying, then why don't you send me back?! In my heart, my only father is Trueman Yale!"

After saying those extreme things, Xander stared at Justin stubbornly.

Justin: "..."

He fell silent.

With Xander behaving like this, he suddenly didn't know how to communicate with him.

Instead, he got back up and looked at Jack's mother.

Jack's mother shouted, "You saw that, right? Justin? Having a child like him at home really makes me so scared. Since he can bite my son today, then he may just bite someone else tomorrow. We are not part of the main family, so I can put up with it. But what if he bites Pete?"

Justin frowned. Then, the woman added, "And what if he bites Cherry?"

That one line of hers made Justin's gaze turn cold.

Fights among little boys were nothing much, but if it involved Cherry... He looked straight at Xander. "No matter what the reason, you are not allowed to bite anyone in the future!"

Xander looked at him angrily. "Heh, how can a dog's son not bite?"

His words made Justin frown again. "Xander! Yale!"

Xander stood there stubbornly, the expression on his little face all strained.

Jack's mother sighed. "Don't ask him about it anymore, Justin. I've already found out what happened. Jack came over to visit Pete and play with him, but Xander saw him. He rushed over immediately and said that he is also your son, so he also has the right to order them around. He wanted Jack to play with him, but Jack refused, so he bit him..."

Justin narrowed his eyes. He stared at Xander and asked once more, "Is that what happened?"

He wanted to know the truth.

The child was still young. Some habits could be corrected. Who Trueman had led astray could also be forced back onto the right path.

However, Xander did not speak.

Jack's mother suddenly turned to look somewhere. At the sight of something, she immediately said, "Justin, even if you don't believe us, won't you believe Pete? Pete, quick, come here and tell your father what happened just now. Did Xander bully Jack?!"

Hearing this, Justin looked into the distance to see that Pete and Cherry had also heard the commotion and walked over.

After they approached, Justin looked straight at Pete and asked, "Is that what happened?"

He trusted Pete.

Because he had brought him up.

Jack's mother was relieved. Pete had never been a kind and sweet dimwit. Rather, he was very clever. He understood the power of such schemes and conspiracies very well.

Besides, Jack had said that Pete wanted to drive Xander away. Wasn't this exactly a great opportunity for him to do that?

Therefore, as long as Pete was not stupid, he would know what to say. By virtue of the incident, Jack would also be able to cling to Pete. When they grew up, his life in the Hunts would also improve!

Jack's mother made beautiful plans in her mind and looked at Pete expectantly.

Chapter 669 This Family Is Actually Not That Bad Either

Jack's mother had not taken her child to the hospital to have his wound dressed right away in order to please Pete.

For so many years, their family had been trying their best to turn Jack into Pete's right-hand man. Unfortunately, both Pete and Justin were very indifferent to others.

This was especially true since Pete also had mild autism, which led to him not having anyone close at home.

That was why Jack's mother saw this incident as an opportunity, despite his injury.

She said, "Yeah, Pete, tell him what happened. Quick, tell your dad just how annoying that boy is. He often loses his temper and bullies others for no reason. He's too domineering. He's also very savage and has no manners whatsoever. Get your father to kick him out of the house, or take him out and have him educated before he moves back in! Otherwise, with so many children in the house, who knows who would be bitten next?"

Her hints were already so obvious. Pete should have understood.

Yet Pete didn't speak.

Jack's mother was stunned. Suddenly, she realized that perhaps Pete didn't want to be involved in the dispute. If word got around that it was Pete who had driven Xander away, his reputation would be badly affected.

She narrowed her eyes at once, feeling like she had ultimately still underestimated Pete.

His skill at infighting within the household was simply too great.

He was planning to just watch from the sidelines.

But since she wanted to express her loyalty to him, Jack's mother spoke presumptuously again. "I suddenly remembered something. Pete had been busy when Jack came to visit him. Pete, did you not see them fighting?"

As soon as she said that, Pete suddenly replied, “I did.”

Jack’s mother was taken aback, but then she immediately became overjoyed. “Then hurry up and tell your father what the truth is!”

Pete was really getting involved?

She was ecstatic. Elsewhere, Xander looked at Pete and thought of the conversation held overheard just now.

Pete wanted to drive him away.

Just like Daddy said, no one in this family welcomed him. He was just an extra. The woman’s children were undoubtedly filled with hostility towards him.

Ha.

Did they think that he wanted to be here?

Xander lifted his chin and turned his head stubbornly to the side. Then, he heard Pete say, “It was indeed Xander who bit Jack’s ear.”

Xander clenched his little fists and became even more disdainful.

He snorted coldly. “Yeah, I bit him. What about it? If you’re that great, then why don’t you...”

Before he could finish, Pete went on. “But it was Jack who picked a fight first. He called Xander an illegitimate child who didn’t have a mother and even said that Daddy won’t want him and would throw him out. The group of them even beat Xander up. Xander only bit him in self-defense.”

As soon as he said that, everyone present fell silent.

Everyone looked at Pete incredulously.

After giving a clear account of what had happened, Pete didn't speak any more. Instead, he took a step back and exchanged a look with Cherry.

Cherry had a big smile all over her face, and she gave her brother a big thumbs-up.

Pete raised his eyebrows.

The boy who used to be frosty and autistic in the past could now exchange vivid and enthused looks with others.

Jack's mother was dumbfounded. She stood where she was in a daze and looked at Pete in disbelief. She swallowed. "Pete, do you know what you just said?"

Pete lowered his eyes. "Yes, I do."

Although he did want to drive Xander away, it wasn't going to be through such despicable means. Besides...

A tinge of anger flashed across Pete's eyes.

Xander was Daddy's son. He only wanted to drive him away because he was worried that his existence would affect Mommy's emotions.

But this did not mean that outsiders could bully him!

If Xander was up to no good, or if he made Mommy uncomfortable, then Pete definitely would not be soft-hearted. However, he couldn't lie in this instance.

Justin looked at the son, whom he had brought up, with satisfaction.

No matter the situation, Pete had never disappointed him. He would play little tricks to make him neglect Xander a little, but in the face of what was right and wrong, he was never ambiguous.

He ruffled Pete's hair gently. Then, he looked at Jack's mother. With a sharp look in his eyes, he said, "It seems like Gordon has been a little too busy lately. That must be why he hasn't been educating Jack properly. In that case, I'll just let him come back and spend some quality time with his son!"

Gordon Hunt was Jack's father.

Although he wasn't a prized member of the company or family, Justin would still assign him some jobs and projects so that he could earn a bit of extra money from them.

But now that they had the audacity to call Xander an illegitimate child...

In that case, he didn't need to continue with those jobs and projects anymore.

Justin could dislike and ignore his son—in fact, he could even lecture him—but other people were not allowed to!

As soon as Justin said that, blood drained from Jack's mother's face. She said, "Justin, I... I... Let me explain..."

"I only believe what Pete says."

Justin interrupted her. Then, he looked at the butler. "Since Jack misbehaves so much, he needs to be educated properly. Don't let him attend classes at the Hunts' private school for a while."

"Yes, sir."

The butler answered. Then, with a wave, security officers rushed in. They grabbed Jack and his mother immediately and took the two of them out.

Jack's mother was dumbfounded.

All the children of the Hunts studied in the Hunts' private school in order to build relationships with one another. After all, there were fewer and fewer

people in the direct lineage. If the people in the side families were too far away, who would still remember them in the future?

Yet Justin had straight-up barred Jack from attending classes with just a word!

This showed that the Hunts were intending to abandon their family.

She screamed and cried. She wanted to apologize, and she wanted to speak, but Justin didn't give her the opportunity to. He drove them out straight away.

Xander stared blankly at everything happening in front of him.

He hadn't expected Pete to speak up for him, nor had he expected the tyrant to deal with the problem like that.

He remembered that he had also fought with a kid before in the past, but Daddy Trueman had told him that he had to find a way to deal with it himself. If he beat them up and made them bleed, then they wouldn't dare to bully him anymore.

It was only then that Xander had started attacking others. In the beginning, he only used his tiny little fists. It was only when he found that it didn't make the other party bleed that he started to bite.

Every time he bit someone and made them bleed, Trueman would applaud and say, "Good job! Keep that up!"

But now...

Justin was actually dealing with the kid who had bullied him on his behalf?

He suddenly felt like this family was not that bad either...

Just as his imagination was running wild, Justin squatted down again and looked straight at him. He asked, "Xander, were you here looking for me?"

