

## Charming Lady Hard To Chase After Being Dumped

### Chapter 23

Nora had a mask, goggles, and surgical cap on, so she was totally covered from head to toe.

No one could see what she looked like at all.

Therefore, none of them saw the mocking smile at the corners of her lips.

She really didn't expect her younger sister to be this shameless.

Had it been before, she might have considered being a little nicer, but now...

Nora suddenly smiled and said, "Oh, so you're Nora Smith? She had deliberately lowered her voice, which made her voice, which was already deep, sound even deeper as if she had a sore throat.

As soon as she said that, the whole operating room suddenly fell silent.

Everyone, including Dr.Larson, looked at Angela.

Angela's smile froze, and a cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

Did that damned fatty actually sign off the email? Dr.Larson's expression turned sullen and he asked, "What's the meaning of this, Angela?"

Angela braced herself and started to make up a story.

She said, "I'm sorry, Professor Anti, Dr.Larson.I was afraid that Professor Anti would reject my request, so I was too embarrassed to use my real name and ended up using my sister's." Dr.Larson's expression mellowed.

"I see."

All of her sister's ingenuity had been put into use here instead.

Nora cast her eyes down.

As she walked to the operating room, she asked seemingly curiously, "How did you get hold of my email address?"

Angela, who had just heaved a sigh of relief, was bewildered.

Why would anyone ask about this? Besides, her aunt was the patient.

Her claim that she had sent the email made logical sense, so there was no need to press the issue at all.

She wiped off the perspiration that had formed on her forehead again and stammered, "I...I asked a friend for it."

Nora continued her questions as if nothing had happened.

She asked, "Can you tell me what my email address is?"

Angela abruptly stood still, the exposed parts of her face already pale.

Her reaction was too telling.

A red-faced Dr.Larson reprimanded, "What's the matter with you, Angela? Were you the one who sent the email or not?"

Angela could only tell the truth.

"N-no, it wasn't me." Having reached the doors to the operating room, Nora opened them.

Before entering, she heard Dr.Larson shouting angrily behind her, "To think you could bring yourself to say something like that in order to observe the operation! A student of poor character and upbringing like you is not worthy of observing Anti's operation.Get out!"

In the operating room.

Irene clenched her fists nervously as she laid on the cold bed and stared at the ceiling.

She turned her head toward the door when she heard it opening.

When her gentle eyes met the doctor's, she swallowed nervously.

She knew that she would probably die on the operating table today.

10% success rate was too low.

Just as a wry smile appeared on her lips, the doctor suddenly came over.

In a low voice, she said, "I'm Anti, Aunt Irene.Go ahead and sleep.When you wake up, you'll be all fine"

Irene's eyes widened suddenly.

Past the goggles, a pair of familiar cat-like eyes entered her sight.

On the top floor of Hotel Finest.

“Daddy’s a bad man who misunderstood Mommy. I’m not talking to you”

In the bedroom, Cherry hugged the one and only plush toy in the pile of toys and turned her back to the door as she sat in the corner.

The big and tall Justin stood at the door.

The little fellow had such a bad temper.

She had been ignoring him since the day before, and she kept staring at him accusingly with her big and teary eyes, making it seem as if he had done some terribly heinous things.

Lawrence was in the room trying to coax her.

He said, “Don’t sit here anymore, Pete. Why don’t we go over to where the toys are?”

Cherry raised her head and curled her lip as she said, “There are only cars and airplanes there. It’s no fun! Why aren’t there any Barbie dolls?”

Justin’s jaw tightened.

He looked at the family doctor and asked in a low voice, “Is the test ready?”

“Yes, it is.”

After answering, the family doctor walked into the bedroom cheerfully and said in a cajoling voice, “Why don’t we do a little test, Pete? I’ll give you a Barbie doll when we’re done.’

Cherry, who was completely unaware that this would put her brother in a rather unfortunate situation, immediately nodded.

“Okay!”

Seeing his son happily following the doctor and walking out of the bedroom, worry appeared on Justin’s countenance.

The test was over very quickly.

A short half an hour later, Cherry bounced out of the study with the Barbie doll that the family doctor had rewarded her with and ran past Justin into the bedroom without looking anywhere else.

While looking at her from the back, Justin, who had an indescribable expression on his face, entered the study and asked, "Are the results out?"

The family doctor coughed and replied, "Yes, it is. Please be mentally prepared, Mr. Hunt. Justin clenched his fists tightly. The family doctor said tactfully, "It is obvious that Pete pays more attention to men than women.

The test has shown that he thinks he's.

..

a little princess.' Bam! Justin slammed his fist on the desk.

He, who had always faced all the dirty deception and trickery in the commercial world with skill and ease, actually found himself feeling a little helpless.

What was he to do about this? The sound startled the family doctor.

It was only when he looked back and saw Lawrence beckoning him at the door that he finally walked out of the room.

After waiting for another half an hour, Lawrence said, "It's time, Mr. Hunt."

He had already asked around Anti's operation would take seven hours. The timing would be just nice if they went over now. Justin stood up solemnly.

"Let's go.' He glanced at his son when he was leaving the room combing her doll's hair.

He hummed a little song as he nimbly braided the doll's hair. Then, he picked a set of clothes and started to change the doll into it.

He tried, again and again, to keep his temper under control .

At last, he said, "Daddy's going out for a while, Pete. Let's play with the airplanes together when I'm back"

Cherry ignored him.

Justin then said, "I'll buy you a Barbie when I come back in the evening"

Cherry's eyes brightened and she looked at him eagerly. However, she forced herself to look away.

She said, "Cherry Pit doesn't want a Barbie doll. I want Mommy. Sob, she had already changed places with Pete for two days. She missed Mommy. What the heck was

Cherry Pit?! Justin, who felt as if his heart had been pierced by a million arrows, left the hotel brokenhearted together with Lawrence and headed to the hospital in town.

In order to ensure that he could catch Anti, Justin decided to enter the operating room.

While he was changing, next to him, Lawrence said, "This is a psychological issue, Mr. Hunt. How about we ask Miss Smith to come over and talk to Pete?"

Justin cast his eyes down.

The thought of Nora irritated him even more.

When he came in to change, he had noticed that her aunt was still in the middle of her operation, yet she was nowhere in sight.

A woman like that...

He rejected the suggestion again.

"No, it isn't necessary"

Even if his son wasn't normal, at least he wasn't a heartless and callous person.

After leaving him a cold reply, he pushed the door open and entered the operating room. Inside the operating room, all the lights were focused on the operating table.

His eyes locked directly onto the woman who was currently performing the operation with full concentration. Upon seeing her, a slightly stunned expression came over his countenance.

## **Charming Lady Hard To Chase After Being Dumped Chapter 24**

Justin had seen a photo of Anti before, but the woman who was performing the surgery. She seemed much thinner than the one in the photo? He stood quietly behind the crowd.

No one was allowed to enter the operating room in the middle of the operation. If it weren't for the fact that this hospital belonged to the Hunts, it would also have been very difficult for him to enter.

Therefore, Justin abided by the rules very much and didn't go forward immediately.

He intended to wait until Anti had finished the operation before he approached her.

The operating room was very quiet.

Only a woman's professional but hoarse voice sounded from time to time: "What's her heart rate?"

"Her blood pressure?"

"#10 blade."

"Hemostatic forceps."

She had likely already been operating on the patient for six and a half hours.

The assistant behind her was constantly wiping the perspiration off her brow, but even now, her hands were still very stable and didn't show any traces of trembling at all.

Her eyes, as she stared intently at the operating table, were focused and serious.

Although one couldn't see her face, she nevertheless exuded an indescribable charm.

Justin initially thought that he had arrived too early, and felt rather irked that he had to wait here for twenty minutes.

But as he watched her perform the dry and boring surgery, before he knew it, the time had actually already gone by.

This continued until she finally said, "Close the wound."

The assistant who had been behind her all this time replied, "Okay. The chief surgeon was the one who performed the operation while the assistant did the simple stitching at the end. Everything had gone smoothly in the operation so far.

But at this point! It seemed like someone had accidentally bumped the tray that an assistant was holding, and the scalpel on it suddenly fell onto the ground! The scene instantly became a little chaotic.

The lights around the operating table were very bright, which caused the sides to look a little dark in comparison .

Anti was hidden right among the assistants moving about! Anti, who was among them, reprimanded, "Why were you so careless? It's fortunate that the final stitches are the only thing left. You guys, go and clean up with me!"

“Okay.”

The assistants, together with Anti, were all wearing surgical gowns of the same color.

They headed straight to the sterile area.

Justin quickly followed after them.

After entering the sterile area, they took off their goggles, masks, and gloves, and washed their hands with running water.

Except for one, the rest were all blond.

Anti wasn't blond.

Thus, Justin walked straight behind the only person who wasn't blond there, clapped his hand over her shoulder, and said, “Hello, Anti. I've heard a lot about you.”

However, the woman that turned around was a plain Jane.

She looked at Justin in surprise and said, “Dr. Anti has already left. I'm Lily, her assistant. You are?”

Justin frowned.

It was then that he realized that he had been fooled.

Did Anti really think she could get away today, though? He took a step back, picked up his cell phone, and called Lawrence.

He ordered coldly, “Lock down all of the operating room's exits and check all the personnel inside!”

“Yes, sir” In the operating room.

From the corner of her eye, Nora could see Justin going out of the ward.

She let out a huge sigh of relief as she stood in front of the operating table.

She had already known before she came as Anti to perform the operation that the news would definitely get out and attract the attention of that man with high social status.

Therefore, she had already made preparations for it beforehand.

It was common knowledge that the chief surgeon didn't do trivial things like sutures.

However, Nora demanded perfection when operating on her aunt, so she would definitely do it herself.

To everyone else, Anti had already left with the assistants.

Who would have thought that she had merely turned around amidst the chaos earlier and was actually still here? She moved quickly.

Within a mere ten minutes, the stitching was completed.

Finally, after checking her aunt's various data indicators, she announced, "Operation successful"

The duty of postoperative care was given to a professional nurse.

She and the two remaining assistants then followed the observing doctors to the sterile area.

Nora yawned sleepily.

The toll that a seven-hour operation took on one was unimaginable.

To people who naturally had a weak constitution like her, it was very punishing.

She would probably have to sleep for 14 to 15 hours straight when she gets back later.

She was just thinking about that when she suddenly noticed Lily, who was in the sterile area, giving her a look.

Nora paused.

A foreboding feeling suddenly arose in her.

The next moment, she saw a row of bodyguards in black standing at the operating room entrance and checking everyone's identities one by one.

Lily demanded angrily, "What is the meaning of this, Mr.Hunt? We were invited to perform an operation.

Why should we undergo your unreasonable cross-examination of Justin stood guard at the door with an unwelcoming presence, his tall figure exuding a strong sense of oppression.

Next to him, an expressionless Lawrence replied, "My apologies, miss.

You're not doctors employed by this hospital after all.



Should any accidents happen to the patient, I'm afraid we'll have to take responsibility.

Therefore, please leave behind your contact information.

Nora cast her eyes downward slightly and sighed inwardly, That tyrant is really hard to get rid of.

How about fighting her way out? However, her sore fingers and weak legs were telling her that she currently didn't have enough strength to do that! She didn't notice that Justin had been staring at her.

Even though she was wearing a surgical gown, her figure was very similar to Anti's.

Everyone in front was cooperating with Lawrence's investigation, but she was the only one standing at the back and looking a little like she had a guilty conscience.

Justin strode over to her.

His thin lips parted slightly and he said, "That was a really good trick. You almost had me there"

Everyone looked over, making Nora the focus of the sterile zone.

Justin said solemnly, "Dr. Anti, why don't you take off your mask?"

The man was tall, and there was an intimidating and oppressive air around him when he stood in front of one.

Nora suddenly let out a low chuckle.

Then, she reached up and took off her mask and goggles.

The goggles hooked onto her surgical cap, causing her dark hair to also cascade along with the action.

Justin's eyes widened at the sight of her familiar and exquisite visage.

How could it possibly be her? Nora lowered her eyes like she always did and said in a low and lazy voice, "Since you've caught me, I have nothing to say"

Justin's heart skipped a beat.

Then, he heard her continue and say, "I am indeed in the wrong for sneaking into the operating room to watch over my aunt. If the hospital wants to hold me accountable, I'll take it"

Then, she looked up and said frostily, "However, as a family member of the patient, I should think that the hospital can understand why I did that?"

Her voice was cool and clear like the clink of glasses, which gave off a sense of steadiness. The first thought that came to Justin's mind was actually

"So, she didn't ignore her aunt".

Nora observed the man in front of her.

The look in his eyes was unfathomable and his eyes were deep and dark.

Even the mole at his eye exuded an unpredictable and mysterious air.

She didn't know whether he believed her or not.

While she was thinking, the man suddenly said, "If Miss Smith agrees to a condition of mine, then on behalf of the hospital, I can promise not to hold you accountable"

"What is it?"

Justin let out a low cough and said, "Come back to the hotel with me and play with my son for two hours."

Pete had been angry with him since the night before and had ignored him even all the way until he went out, and kept asking for Mommy.

Now that he knew that she wasn't such a cold-hearted and unfeeling person, his son would definitely cheer up if he brought her back, right? Nora was bewildered.

## **Charming Lady Hard To Chase After Being Dumped Chapter 25**

If her memory was serving her right, the first time they met, he had warned her to stay away from his son. When they were at the movies the day before, he had also given her another warning.

Was the man suddenly out of his mind? Seeing her surprised, a somewhat uncomfortable look came over Justin's face.

In order to get close to him, that woman had done everything possible to get Pete's approval.

Therefore, she would never miss this opportunity! He was just thinking about it when he saw Nora casting her eyes downward coolly.

“You must be mistaken, Mr.Hunt.I’m not a childcare teacher.Neither do I have any fantasies about you.” Justin paused.

Nora took a step forward.

With a momentum that didn’t lose out to his in any way, she said, “Also, if the hospital really wants to hold me accountable, please contact my lawyer”

After saying that, she covered her mouth, yawned, leisurely walked past Justin, and left the operating room.

She was already on the verge of falling asleep.

How would she possibly have the time to play with a kid? The most important thing now was to hurry back home and sleep! Even Justin didn’t have the right to detain people at will.

If he couldn’t find Anti, then the only thing he could do was release them.

In the car back to the hotel, Lawrence complained, “Can Anti be an eel? Why is she so slippery? How did she get out when I was obviously standing guard outside?”

Justin, who was in the back seat, replied, “There are three possible explanations.

One, our intel was wrong and Anti is blond.

Two, Anti has very good moves and managed to escape, but this is unlikely.”

“Yes, we surrounded the area very securely.Unless the hospital has an underground tunnel or she can fly, there’s no way she can get out.”

Then, Lawrence asked, “What’s the third possibility?”

Justin kept quiet.

Then, he turned and looked outside the car and slowly said, “Nora Smith is Anti.”

The corners of Lawrence’s lips spasmed a little.

“Compared to that, I’d rather believe the second one.We’ve already thoroughly investigated Miss Smith.Someone who has never even gone to school can’t possibly be Anti.Speaking of her, though, it turned out that she was the one that emailed Anti.That was why Anti had come.No wonder she was always so calm whenever her aunt’s surgery was mentioned.As it turned out, it was because she had total confidence...”

Justin pressed his lips together tightly and frowned.

Then, he suddenly said, "Find someplace where we can buy a Barbie"

In the stairwell on the top floor of Hotel Finest, the two children had sneakily met up.

An aggrieved Cherry whined, "I haven't played any games for two days, Pete! Daddy is too strict. He doesn't let me use the cell phone!"

Pete replied, "Let's switch back for now" Cherry nodded.

"Yes, yes, yes! Let's switch again after I've played my games for a day!"

"Yeah" Cherry sighed.

"Daddy really hates Mommy, Pete. What should we do?" Pete frowned.

After pondering for a while, he said, "if the soft approach doesn't work, then let's try the hard approach."

Cherry's eyes lit up.

"What kind of hard approach!"

The two little ones put their heads together and discussed for a long time before they finally reluctantly separated.

Before leaving, Cherry blinked and said triumphantly, "By the way, the doctor made me do an IQ test today. My IQ is really high! The doctor rewarded me with a prize, and even Daddy was speechless with astonishment!"

Mommy had also let her do something similar before, and even praised her and called her a genius.

She had made her brother proud today! Pete, who believed her again, praised her.

"You're so awesome." He returned to the room.

He was just about to enter the study and spend some time doing some revision when he heard the door open.

Justin strode in. He took off his coat.

Then, he walked over and said, "Don't be mad anymore, Pete. Take a look at the toy that Daddy bought you."

Pete's eyes lit up.

The tyrant was always urging him to study every day and rarely let him play.

He had actually bought him toys today ? Then, he saw Justin walk over with a big pink Barbie and place it on his desk.

A question mark slowly appeared in Pete's mind again.

Seeing that his son didn't react, Justin thought he was still mad and asked gently, "Shall Daddy play with you?"

Pete stared at him with an indescribable expression...

Seeing that he was finally reacting, Justin braced himself and suggested, "Let's style Barbie's hair and change her."The piano froze.

With a constipated look, Justin looked at his son and asked, "Do you know how to tie a braid, Pete?"Pete was speechless.After the two stared at each other for a long time, Pete finally slowly uttered,

"...This is so stupid."

Justin's face instantly darkened.

For some reason, his son's calm and unflappable expression made him unable to control his anger.

"I'm doing this all for you!"

Pete lowered his head and flipped open the book, completely ignoring him.

Justin was shocked.

Then, he stared at the question that his son was looking at .

The question was beyond Pete's current syllabus, so he asked, "Can you understand such a difficult question when you don't even have a strong understanding of your basics?"

Pete raised his head and glanced at him again.

Which part of this simple question was difficult? The tyrant's behavior was simply a mystery today.

He said coolly, "Don't disturb me when I'm studying."

Justin felt very speechless when he saw how his son was acting as if he totally understood the question when he clearly couldn't solve it, and he said, "Fine, do what you want!"

He would see for himself how long Pete could carry on the pretense for! After dinner, a perplexed Justin sat in the study.

His son had obviously been behaving very adorably, so why did he suddenly become reserved and taciturn again ? Although he seemed more normal now, for some inexplicable reason, Justin instead missed the way he had wheedled and how animated and quick-witted he had been previously.

He picked up his cell phone and called the family doctor straightaway.

He asked, "Why is Pete's personality switching back and forth?"

The doctor thought for a while and replied, "Maybe something had triggered him previously, causing his personality to change"

A trigger...

What could have possibly triggered him? Could it be that woman? Downstairs.

Nora took a bath and fell into a deep sleep immediately after she came back.

With her cell phone in her hand, Cherry sat on the sofa and played games with Chester.

Chester was as talkative as ever while they played.

He said, "Did you get into an argument with Justin again? That behavior doesn't work on him. Why don't you wheedle instead? Also, Justin didn't manage to find Dr. Anti today, so he's in a bad mood. Aren't you just asking for it by doing that?"

He was looking for Dr. Anti? Cherry was stunned.

She glanced at the bed in the bedroom and asked, "Chesty, why is Daddy looking for Anti?"

Chester replied, "Isn't it obvious? It's for you"

Before he finished, the doorbell rang.

Mrs. Lewis was busy in the kitchen, so Cherry jumped off the sofa and walked over to the door.

She didn't think much and opened the door right away. Justin was currently outside the door.

He wanted to try asking Nora again to go upstairs to take care of his son.

He got ready to speak when the door opened, only to spot Cherry right away.

## **Charming Lady Hard To Chase After Being Dumped**

### **Chapter 26**

One was big and tall while the other was small and short. The two stared at each other for a full two or three seconds before the shocked Cherry subconsciously tried to close the door.

Pete had told her that they mustn't acknowledge each other before Mommy and Daddy fell in love with each other.

Otherwise, it would trigger a terrible battle for custody! However, the man reached out and held the door open.

He asked in surprise, "Why are you here, Pete?"

Cherry was terribly alarmed. Justin's expression was dark and overcast.

He bent over, picked up Cherry, and ordered, "Come upstairs with me!"

But Daddy will discover what's going on when we go up and run into Pete! Cherry struggled and shouted, "Let me go! Mommy, help!"

Mrs. Lewis, who heard her cries, rushed out of the kitchen to see Justin entering the elevator with Cherry in his arms.

Shocked, she ran over to the bedroom in a panic and woke Nora who was in a deep sleep.

"Nora! Wake up! Something has happened! Mr. Hunt took Cherry!"

Nora was in a deep sleep, but she instantly woke up when Mrs. Lewis shook her awake.

She got up and went straight out after putting on her slippers.

She didn't even have the time to change.

At this point, Cherry had already been brought upstairs.

After they entered the presidential suite, as she watched her angry and handsome father walk toward the study with her in his arms, she thought to herself, We're finished! We're finished! Because her father was holding her tightly, she couldn't even inform Pete about what was going on.

They would definitely be exposed now.

Creak! Justin stopped in his tracks as he opened the door to the study.

To prevent her father from scolding and disciplining her, the quick-witted Cherry decided to take the initiative to admit her mistake first.

She said weakly, "I'm sorry, Daddy.Cherr "

Before she could say "Cherry didn't mean to keep it from you", she saw that...The study was actually empty? After a short pause, the words at the tip of her tongue turned into y Pit didn't mean it.Her large eyes were full of confusion.

Where was Pete? Where had he gone? His son's soft and tender voice made Justin's anger slowly fade away, and he couldn't bring himself to lecture him anymore.

He gently put Cherry down and held her shoulders tightly as he said, "Don't leave the top floor so casually, no matter what happens, Pete."

He was trembling.

As the heir to the number one family in the States, a lot of people had their eyes on the Hunts.

Justin had been kidnapped before when he was a child and had only managed to return alive after going through hell.

The events had almost traumatized him.

That was why he had worked so hard all these years to protect and hide his son from the public eye.

But how few many times had Pete met Nora Smith? Yet he had sneaked downstairs! And, the most frightening thing was that he didn't even notice it! What if she had ill intentions, or what if someone were to kidnap him on the way downstairs? The consequences...

He didn't even dare to think about it! Sensing her father's inexplicable fear, Cherry suddenly hugged him and patted him comfortingly on the shoulder.



“I won’t do it anymore, Daddy.’ The soft and tiny figure in his arms made Justin stiffen again.

This was the first time in all these years that his son had been so affectionate to him.

Justin’s turbulent emotions gradually calmed down as he took in the faint milk-like scent on her.

He sighed deeply and, as a compromise, said, “If you really like Miss Smith that much, we can let her come up here to spend some time with you.”

Cherry was at a loss for words.

Seeing that she had successfully glossed over the issue with her dad, Cherry looked at the half-completed workbook on the desk and wondered, where’s Pete? Meanwhile, Chester, whom the other two had neglected, was currently on the sofa in the living room and doubting his life choices.

Two minutes ago, he was playing games with his team leader when he suddenly heard Justin’s angry voice and his nephew’s calls for help.

As his sidekick in the game, Chester absolutely had to stick up for him.

Thus, even though he was terribly afraid of the tyrant, he had still rushed over, intending to save Pete from ‘danger’.

This way, Pete would probably scold him a little less often in the game, right? But in the end, what he saw was that Pete was currently safe and sound while doing his homework. He had suspected that his eyes were deceiving him at that time, and he even deliberately rubbed his eyes.

But when he looked over again, he found that his nephew was still sitting right there.

He picked up the phone again after that.

The game’s voice chat was still connected, and he could clearly hear his team leader calling for help: “Stupid Daddy, let me go! I’m gonna look for Mommy! I don’t wanna go upstairs!”

Then, he saw his nephew put down the pen and rush out without a word.

About twenty seconds later, the door was pushed open.

Justin walked in with Pete and the two of them entered the study again.

Chester rubbed his eyes again.

The child that Justin was carrying did indeed look exactly like his nephew.

And, her conversation with Justin was also still being transmitted to his cell phone through the game's voice chat...

But if the person who had been playing games with him all this time was his nephew, then who was it doing homework here just now? Also! His nephew had changed into another outfit in the span of twenty seconds? He stood up blankly and walked out with his cell phone.

As soon as he went out, he ran into the family doctor.

He grabbed the doctor's hand right away and said in a troubled voice, "Please give me a checkup, Doc. Why am I hallucinating when I'm still so young? Do I have some kind of mental illness? I don't want to die yet!"

The doctor was rendered speechless.

It seemed like he had suddenly become terribly busy.

Meanwhile.

Pete was in the stairwell and going down the stairs.

Through the glass on the door to the stairwell, he saw his father enter the suite with Cherry in his arms, and he became relieved right away.

It was fortunate that Uncle Chester had arrived in time.

Otherwise, everything would really be exposed.

He waited there for a while until Cherry sent him a voice message.

After the two little ones exchanged information with each other, a troubled Cherry asked, "Uncle Chester saw both you and me just now.

Will he realize something? Pete replied, "No."

"Why?"

Pete pursed his lips and replied, "He's a single-celled organism. He can't imagine anything that complicated"

None of them knew that he had a younger twin sister.

Had he not bumped into Cherry, he wouldn't have understood why Mommy had acted so familiarly with him.

Even the tyrant had never once imagined anything like that, let alone his simple-minded uncle? Pete put down his phone and walked downstairs.

He had only just taken a step down when he heard hurried footsteps.

Right after that, Nora came rushing up.

She looked terribly angry as if she wanted to fight someone to the death.

When she saw him, relief came over her and she asked, "Are you on your way back, Cherry?"

Pete nodded.

"Yeah."

Nora hesitated for a moment but didn't say much in the end.

She turned around to head back down and said, "Let's go home first."

Then, she took Pete's hand and went downstairs.

On the way back, she felt as if her daughter had become a lot quieter than before.

After returning to the room, Nora scanned Pete up and down.

She stared at him and asked, "Are you sure Justin didn't do anything to you, Cherry?"

Seeing how Mommy was so nervous, Pete nodded.

At this point, Mrs. Lewis came over.

She frowned and asked, "Why are you in a different set of pajamas, Cherry?"

## **Charming Lady Hard To Chase After Being Dumped Chapter 27**

The look in Nora's eyes instantly sharpened when she heard this. A girl going out and returning in different clothes now, this was no doubt something serious.

Seeing that Mommy had become suspicious, Pete looked at Mrs. Lewis calmly and replied, "No, I'm not. Did you remember wrongly?"

Mrs.Lewis hesitated when she saw how sure he was.

“Really?”

“Uh-huh.”

Pete then changed the subject.

He imitated Cherry’s way of speaking and said, “Go to bed, Mommy.I’m gonna go play games too!”

Her daughter was behaving a little weirdly, but Nora was simply too sleepy.

Even her mind was in a total daze.

She nodded and said, “Alright.She would settle the scores with Justin again after she woke up.

Abducting her daughter from her place without even so much as a greeting was absolutely intolerable.

This time, she slept straight until noon the next day.

When Nora woke up, she saw a text message from Lisa saying that her aunt was awake and that she wanted her to visit her together with Cherry if she was free.

Nora went to wash up first.

But when she came out, she instead saw Mrs.Lewis having a staredown with her daughter again.

Mrs.Lewis, who was holding a beautiful princess dress, was trying to coax Cherry into wearing it.

She said, “Why don’t you wear this, Cherry? You’re visiting your elders, so you have to be appropriately dressed.”

Pete was expressionless as he stared at the pink puffy dress...

He felt that he would probably die of embarrassment if he put on the dress! Nora frowned and asked softly, “Can you tell Mommy why you don’t want to wear a princess dress today, baby?”

Although Cherry had boys’ clothing, deep down, she was actually a little princess.

She loved dressing up the most whenever she had to visit her elders.

Seeing that Nora had become a little suspicious, Pete could only grit his teeth and take the dress from Mrs.Lewis.

Because it was autumn, the dress even came with a pair of white leggings.

Pete was lost for words.

He entered the bedroom, put on the dress with much difficulty, and came back out after that.

When he saw Nora's satisfied expression, he heaved a silent sigh.

For the sake of their reunion as a family, he was really doing so much! When she saw how her daughter looked as if she couldn't even walk properly anymore after not having worn a princess dress for so long, Nora decided to just pick her up.

Then, she walked out.

When she entered the hallway, she subconsciously hid her daughter's face.

Nora's mother had passed away just a year after she was born.

She left behind only her last words that forbade her from behaving in a way that showed off her abilities.

She was to keep a low profile and be plain and mediocre until she gained the ability to protect herself.

Otherwise, she would be in danger.

She didn't know what kind of danger her mother was referring to, but she had always followed her instructions.

This led to her forming a habit of being cautious and staying low-key.

The two of them went downstairs and took a cab to the hospital.

When they arrived, they went straight to the VIP ward.

Irene, who had bandages around her head, was already awake.

A checkup in the hospital had shown that she didn't suffer any damage to the brain at all.

The operation had practically gone perfectly.

The troubled looks on Lisa and Will's faces a few days ago had already disappeared, and they were elated to see her.

Lisa even rushed up to them and hugged Pete.

"Are you Cherry? You're so cute and pretty!" Pete was lost for words.

Amidst all the joy and happiness in the ward, a hostile voice suddenly reached them.

"Tsk, disappearing during the operation because you were afraid of being held responsible, and then returning like a good person once the operation went smoothly. Nora, you're very scheming, indeed."

What accompanied the voice was a red-eyed Angela walking in.

She had rather serious dark circles under her eyes filled with a hateful look.

The school had issued her a warning after Dr. Anti exposed her the day before, which cost her the title of Most Excellent Graduate in her college's School of Medicine this year.

She tried to incite discord between Nora and the Blacks and said hatefully, "All she did was just move her fingers a little and send an email to Anti, and all of you are already so grateful to her? If she really cared about Aunt Irene, she wouldn't have left during the operation!"

As the patient in question, Aunt Irene would definitely be sad, right? As soon as the thought formed in Angela's mind, she heard Irene say, "Thanks for yesterday, Nora." Nora chuckled and replied, "No problem at all."

The two exchanged a look.

As if they had some kind of tacit understanding between them, both of them turned a deaf ear to Angela's words, which made her cheeks burn.

She looked like a clown for trying to sow discord between them just now! Mad and anxious, she was about to say something when Wendy asked, "Is this your daughter, Nora? She's so cute."

Nora frowned. She found her annoying.

At this point, Irene also asked, "Why are all of you here?"

The Smiths had never once expressed any concern when she was hospitalized, yet they were coming here so frequently these days.

They were really getting in the way of her catching up with Nora.

A look of disdain flashed across Wendy's eyes.

Did Irene really think that she wanted to come to a place like a hospital? It was all because Nora refused to answer their calls, so they had to come to the hospital to look for her.

Henry, who was the last to enter, frowned and replied, "We're here to visit you, of course."

After speaking, he followed Wendy's gaze and looked at Pete.

He put on a fake smile and said, "So, is this Cherry? Although her father may be a ruffian, she looks pretty cute."

Pete retorted, "My father is not a ruffian."

Angela scoffed and said, "You're right. Not even your mother knows who your father is. Maybe he's not a ruffian but an even more unbearable beggar? Or perhaps a criminal? In any case, based on your mother's looks back then, no man who's even slightly normal would ever take a fancy to her!"

Nora blocked Pete from them, rolled up her sleeves, and asked coldly, "Was the beating last time not enough?"

She didn't care about their mockery, but she was afraid that Cherry would be sad.

Thinking of the slap Nora had given her previously, Angela took a step back and hid behind Henry.

"Dad, look at her! She wants to hit me even when you're here. She's too overbearing!"

Henry threatened angrily, "You just try laying a hand on her, Nora! You're really running riot, aren't you?!"

Wendy stepped forward to mediate between them.

She said, "Don't be violent in front of children. Nora, when I saw Cherry, I couldn't help but wonder, if that little boy from back then is still alive, he'd probably also be very good-looking, won't he?"

When she said that, Nora suddenly looked at her.

All these years, she had repeatedly asked Henry where he had abandoned the child from back then.

He had always kept mum about it, so why were they bringing it up today? Sure enough, Henry took out the agreement again the next moment.

“Aren’t you looking for your son? Sign the ownership transfer agreement and I’ll tell you where I abandoned that little bastard!”

Nora clenched her fists.

A grave look appeared in her eyes Henry added forcefully, “You’ve been back in the States for a week, haven’t you? You’ve also approached a few private investigators, but I believe they don’t have any news, right? I’ll tell you this I’m the only one in this world who knows where your son is. If you really want your son back, then sign the agreement”

Nora’s son was her weakness. Nora took the pen from Henry without hesitation to sign the agreement.

At the sight, the eyes of Pete, who was next to her, widened in horror.

“Mommy, don’t!”

Nora turned to him and said, “Stop making a fuss, Cherry. If we can find your brother, I’m willing to give up everything I have, let alone the company”

He realized how much Mommy loved him. Pete’s eyes reddened and he hurriedly grabbed Nora’s hand.