

Charming Lady Hard To Chase After Being Dumped

Chapter 38

The hallway outside was bustling with all kinds of noise.

However, the three in the stairwell were silent.

At last, after a full half a minute, Chester pointed at Cherry as if he had seen a ghost and stammered, “Y-you...You...”

Pete pressed his lips together and sighed.

“Since you’ve seen us, then I won’t keep it a secret anymore.’ He said solemnly, “Actually, I have a superpower I can create clones.If you don’t believe me, close your eyes.I’ll withdraw my clone”

Chester was perplexed.

The corners of his lips spasmed.

“Do you really think I’m that stupid, Pete? I’m not going to believe that!”

Cherry cupped her hands around her mouth and leaned toward her brother.

She looked like she wanted to whisper , but her voice was in no way soft as she asked, “So, Uncle Chester does have a brain after all?”

Pete was also puzzled.

“I’ll look it up when I get back.Can single-celled organisms think?”

Chester was speechless.

He felt humiliated! But right after that, he said triumphantly, “There are too many loopholes in your superpower.Can you really make a little girl version of yourself just because you can make a clone of yourself? Are you a hermaphrodite?”

That child wearing the Spider-Man outfit might look like a little boy, but she was Nora Smith’s daughter! Cherry was confused.

Pete was perplexed.

As expected, single-celled organisms really do think differently! The two little cuties looked at each other.

Cherry tilted her head and asked, "What do we do, Pete? Do we silence him ve Pete hesitated.

"He's my uncle. We shouldn't do that"

"Oh."

Cherry was a little disappointed.

The corners of Chester's lips spasmed again.

He said, "I'm going to tell Justin that apart from a son, he also has a daughter!"

He ran out after saying that.

Pete hurriedly called out, "Uncle Chester!"

However, Chester didn't stop.

Cherry panicked.

She placed her hands on her hips and yelled, "Don't you dare move, Chesty!"

Chester's instinct to obey instructions whenever he played games made him freeze instantly, and he even remained in a running stance.

"Come back here!"

Chester obediently returned to the stairwell.

He squatted down like a silly puppy and exclaimed, "So, you're my leader!"

Cherry held her cheeks and tilted her head.

"Yes, that's right! I'm sweetcherry!"

...

AS it turned out, not only was his leader a five-year-old, but she was also a little girl! Chester felt very deceived.

Pete said, "You mustn't tell Daddy what happened today, Uncle Chester!"

Chester was puzzled.

"Why is that?"

Pete was silent for a moment.

Then, he said, "Think about it. If Daddy knew Cherry's mom was the one who gave birth to me, what will he do?"

Chester felt as if his brain cells weren't working.

He said, "Her mom? The one who gave birth to you...Sh*t! You mean Nora Smith is that damned biological mother of yours?"

Chester finally understood why the two children didn't want him to tell the truth.

Five years ago, Justin had suddenly brought a baby back and said that it was his son.

When everyone asked who the child's mother was, he had flown into a rage and strictly forbidden everyone at home from ever mentioning the child's mother.

At that time, the few of them were even secretly wondering what exactly the woman, who had given birth to Pete, had done.

Justin had looked as if he wanted to rip that woman into pieces...

Cherry said adorably, "Chesty, I want a father and a brother, but I also want Mommy. So, I want them to fall in love first before we acknowledge each other. This way, our family of four can be together. Can you keep this a secret?"

Chester shook his head.

"No, I can't keep this a secret from Justin. Cherry instantly transformed into a grumpy little ogre.

"If you tell Daddy, I won't bring you along in our raids anymore!"

Chester was speechless.

That was a rather serious threat! Meanwhile, in the VIP room.

The three people who had returned sat there quietly.

Melissa looked a little embarrassed as she explained: "I don't mean anything by that, Justin. I was just forced by the circumstances to say that just now. Please don't misunderstand."

Although the Hunts were family friends with the Andersons, Justin's identity wasn't as simple as just the head of the Hunts.

Moreover, he hated being involved with women the most.

Melissa didn't want to offend him with what she said just now.

Justin was staring at Nora.

The woman's eyes were downcast as she stirred the water in the glass in boredom.

Her dazzling features and the icy aura around her made one unable to dislike her.

Not only was he not angry, but there was even a smile at the corner of his eyes.

"It's alright"

Melissa and Justin chatted politely.

When she realized that Nora was going to New York with him the day after tomorrow, Melissa smiled and said, "Nora, your uncle and I were also thinking of having you stay with us in New York."

Her eyes reddened as she went on.

"Your grandmother has been crying so much ever since your mother's disappearance that she has gone blind. She has been talking about your mother all these years. She'll definitely be overjoyed to see you."

Nora had originally intended to refuse the offer.

She was already an adult; she didn't need to stay with them.

But when she heard that, she paused and said, "...Okay."

Food was served after that, and the three of them began to eat.

Justin observed the woman in front of him.

He realized that the way she ate was very interesting.

She liked stuffing large pieces of meat into her mouth and chewing on them, yet her casual movements didn't appear crude.

Most women that Justin had met chewed slowly, but she finished the steak on the plate in just a few bites in an extremely efficient manner.

How would he possibly know that Nora just didn't want to waste time on anything apart from spending time with Cherry? Melissa had only just taken four bites when Nora placed her cutlery down.

"Aunt Melissa, I have something on in a while, so I'll go first."

Melissa was dumbfounded.

Nora left the private room after saying that.

When she saw Mrs. Lewis's text message saying that Cherry had already returned, she didn't bother going upstairs.

She hailed a cab and went out instead.

Although she knew that it wasn't appropriate to leave the meal midway, she really did have something on.

Two days ago, she had already made an appointment with Wayne Myers, the acting director of Ideahan Pharmaceuticals.

Back then, her mother had entrusted him with the company, and he had managed it for over 20 years now.

When Nora arrived at the cafe, Wayne was already there.

He stood up excitedly and said, "You've returned to the States, Nora! You must be 24 years old by now? If your mother could see you now, she would definitely be very happy."

Wayne managed the company wholeheartedly.

Despite so many years passing, he hadn't developed any thoughts that he shouldn't have.

Nora nodded slightly.

Then, she took a seat and asked, "Wayne, I asked you out today because I wanted to ask you if my mother has left me anything apart from the company? Or whether she left me anything in the company?"

She had already looked into it.

Idealian Pharmaceuticals really was just a small company with an annual income of \$5,000,000.

Over the years, they even moved and changed their company address a few times.

She didn't quite understand why the Grays and the Smiths were so hung up over such a small company? Wayne solemnly nodded and answered, "Yes, she did!"

Nora looked up at him.

"What did she leave me?"

So, the company really was hiding something?

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Just as she thought so, Wayne answered, "Love and company."

Nora was rendered speechless. Wayne went on.

"Although she left us early, she has paved the way for you. She may not be around anymore, but her heart has always been with you"

After listening to Wayne blabber on and on about maternal love for over an hour, Nora, who had just eaten, couldn't help but yawn.

It was only then that Wayne realized that he was being too long-winded.

He said, "You're already a grown-up now, Nora. When do you plan to take over the company?"

Although he had already come to care for and developed a sense of belonging to the company, the business was Nora's.

He had to return it to her.

Nora replied detachedly, "You're taking care of it pretty well, SO just continue with it"

A small company didn't have the usual few departments.

The owner had to basically see to everything themselves.

This took up too much time that she could spend sleeping! Wayne was confused.

Nora asked, "Have the Grays shown any interest in buying over the company?"

If what the Grays were interested in was really the company's development potential, then there was no need to use Anthony's marital bliss as a bargaining chip.

They could just buy over the company at a high price.

It wasn't like they didn't have the money.

However, Wayne shook his head.

"No, they haven't." Nora frowned.

However, since she couldn't figure it out, she decided that she won't think about it anymore.

"If you ever think of anything that my mom instructed you to hand over to me, give me a call."

"Sure."

Then, Wayne said, "Can I get your bank account number, Nora? I'll transfer all the company dividends directly to you in the future."

Back then, Nora was still a child.

But when she grew up, she had gone abroad.

That was why Wayne had paid the dividends to her guardian instead.

It was just five million dollars.

While it was nothing to Nora, why should she give it to the Smiths? She gave him her bank account number and left.

On the top floor of Hotel Finest.

Howard Hunt sat on the sofa arrogantly and watched Pete, who was in the study, contemptuously.

By this generation, the only direct descendants of the Hunts left were Justin's immediate family, as well as Howard's immediate family in New York.

As the head of the family's direct descendant and the eldest son, Justin had also inherited the position.

However, his second uncle refused to accept this and ended up causing a lot of incidents.

The Hunts living in the family home didn't participate in the family's business disputes. They were only responsible for presiding over family issues.

As for Howard, he was obsessed with martial arts.

He despised his family's ways and also admired Justin from the bottom of his heart.

However, he simply disliked that child of unknown origin.

It was him who brought shame to Justin's glorious life! Moreover, not only was he mentally ill, but he was so small and weak.

How could a child like that be worthy of becoming Justin's successor? Howard snorted and withdrew his gaze disdainfully.

The door opened at this point Justin was back.

As the man entered the room, his almost-solid presence rushed toward Howard, causing him to sit up in a hurry.

He greeted him respectfully.

"Justin."

Justin made a sound of acknowledgment and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Howard touched his hooked nose nervously and replied, "

Grandpa heard that you're going to New York to have your grandma's condition treated, so he wants me to go with you and act as a witness.

At the same time, I also thought I would see if the old Mr. Quinn would be willing to take me in and teach me some traditional martial arts techniques' It might seem like traditional martial arts were falling into decline as time went by, but in fact, there were still mysterious masters of the art among regular folks.

The Quinn School of Martial Arts and the Irvin School of Martial Arts ranked top in traditional martial arts.

It was Howard's dream to become their apprentice.

Justin glanced at him.

He knew that the part about him wanting to join the school was true, but not so much the part about him being a witness.

But joining the Quinn School of Martial Arts and learning martial arts there? His deep-set eyes looked toward the study.

Dim light flickered in his eyes and he said, "Take Pete with you. Mr. Quinn is strict when it comes to enrollment, though. You may not meet his requirements. Pete, on the other hand, has a chance."

He had already checked Pete's body when he was a toddler.

Pete was very suitable to learn martial arts.

However, he was reluctant to have his son go through hardship at that time, so he hadn't taught him any martial arts.

His son was behaving rather 'uniquely' lately, so it would be good to send him to the Quinn School of Martial Arts to pick up some martial arts.

This way, he could 'straighten' him out! Howard curled his lip disdainfully.

"Him?"

However, when he made eye contact with Justin's sharp eyes, he shut up and swallowed whatever he wanted to say next.

Deep down, he was scoffing, though.

With that small and weak body of his, why would Mr. Quinn ever pick him? Nora returned to the hotel at this time.

Her cell phone started to ring.

After she changed into slippers, leaned on the sofa, and picked up lazily, she heard an angry shout from the other end.

"You little rascal, have you been slacking off again?! And skipping practice a"

Nora rubbed her ears that were stinging from his volume.

"I have to sleep, Quinn. I don't have time"

"Send me Cherry, then! She's your daughter, so her body must be even more suitable than yours. I'll take her as my apprentice and have her succeed me! Have you found your son yet? Our style ultimately still suits boys better. Bring them both if you've found him!"

Nora replied lazily, "Has the Quinn School of Martial Arts become that destitute that they have to rely on a five-year-old to breathe new life into the school?"

Quinn yelled, "...And who's to blame for that? It's all because I was blind enough to take someone as lazy as you as my apprentice! That Irvin fellow keeps showing off his apprentices to me. My apprentices can't fall behind, either! Come to New York and have a showdown with his apprentices if you're free!"

Quinn and Irvin were lifetime rivals.

Nora replied unhurriedly, "I'm not free.

Then, before Quinn got mad, she added, "But I am indeed coming to New York. I'll bring Cherry over and visit you.

"When, and what time? I'll send someone to pick you up!"

After Quinn eagerly said that, he immediately heard Nora's soft chuckle.

The elderly man then said awkwardly, "The one I miss is Cherry, not you!"

Nora chuckled again.

Then, she hung up after informing him about her arrival date and time.

She picked up a glass of water from the coffee table, took a couple of sips, and then went to take a bath.

Outside the house.

When Cherry, who was holding her cell phone, saw all this through the gap at the door, she said into the voice chat, "Chesty, Mommy's back!"

Pete said, "Hide, Cherry. Daddy's gone downstairs to look for Mommy!"

Cherry darted into the stairwell.

Sure enough, she spotted her handsome Daddy coming out of the elevator.

When he reached their suite and saw that the door was open, he went straight in.

As soon as he entered, Chester dashed over and locked the doors with a huge metal padlock.

After that, he sneaked into the stairwell and asked, "Did you make them drink what I gave you?"

Cherry replied, "Yes, she drank it! I put it in her glass of water!"

Pete also replied, "The tyrant also drank it"

Chester then said, "Perfect! Cherry, your mission now is to prevent Mrs.Lewis from coming back.Things will definitely heat up between your dad and mom tonight!"

Cherry asked suspiciously, "What kind of drug did you give to Mommy?"

Chester grinned.

"Children shouldn't ask about things like that!"

It was that type of drug, of course! Additionally, because he knew that Justin had good self-control, he had given them a luxurious, upgraded version! Inside the room.

Nora was taking a bath when she suddenly heard a sound outside.

She walked out in a bath towel and asked lazily, "Cherry, Mrs.Lewis, are you back?"

As she spoke, she noticed the man sitting on the sofa.

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Justin had immediately realized that something was amiss when he heard someone locking the door.

A short while later, when he started feeling unwell, he realized that he had been drugged.

There were a lot of people in New York who wanted to become his woman, and they had tried various methods one after another over the years.

It was hard for him to guard against all of them.

During a moment of negligence half a year ago, someone had also successfully drugged him with the most potent drug in the world.

However, he had been practicing martial arts since he was a child, so his physical fitness was stronger than most.

Thus, he had managed to stubbornly suppress it with his willpower.

Therefore, he was confident that everything would be fine this time as well.

With the door locked, when he heard the sound of splashing water coming from the bathroom, he simply sat on the sofa, intending to see what exactly that woman planned to do.

To be honest, he didn't quite understand her.

She frequently made contact with Pete and even allowed him to call her Mommy.

It stood to reason that she intended to use his son to get near to him, yet every time she was faced with him, she would adopt an indifferent attitude.

It almost made him think that he really was misunderstanding her! But in the end, she suddenly colluded with his son this evening by drugging him first and then sending him a message asking him to come down.

And now, the two of them were locked in here.

Was she finally intending to go all the way and have the final showdown with him? For some reason, he was actually looking forward to it a little.

Just as he thought so, the bathroom door opened and a woman walked out surrounded by mist and moisture.

Through the portiere, what entered his sight first was a pair of delicate feet.

Her feet were bare, and her toes were round and fair.

They looked a little cute.

Justin felt his mouth going dry.

The desire that he had suppressed emerged a little.

Next, he saw her slender ankles and her straight and fair calves.

The portiere was pushed aside, and the woman stood there wrapped in a white bath towel.

Perhaps because she had just come out of a warm bath, her cheeks were flushed and her hair was damp.

They stuck to her fair and slender shoulders as water droplets slid down from her face to her collarbones before sliding further down and seeping into the bath towel...

In that instant, he felt a sudden surge of warmth in his lower abdomen, which made his brows draw together.

He felt as if all the blood in him was surging into a certain place! He clenched his fists and lost control a little for a moment His abnormal behavior also entered Nora's eyes.

The cheeks of the man on the sofa were abnormally red, and his deep-set eyes were stained with desire.

He seemed a little less cold and standoffish than usual, and the mole at the corner of his eye gave him a bewitching allure that wasn't usually there.

The sight of him slumped on the sofa was actually exuding a sense of enticement? Nora frowned and asked, "Why are you here?"

She had only just spoken when the man on the sofa abruptly dived toward her.

The huge force pushed her straight onto the wall behind! Then, he suppressed his voice and said, "Since Miss Smith has already taken a bath and is exhibiting such enthusiasm, then I..."

Before he finished, he had already lowered his head and started kissing her neck.

His scalding hot breath made Nora shiver.

The man's domineering pheromones entered her nose forcefully.

As he was very tall and had pressed right up against her, his back was slightly arched as he bent over.

An indescribable heat permeated her whole body, making her mouth gradually feel dry and hot.

As a doctor, she instantly understood something.

She tried to push the man away, only to find that he was very strong.

He was still kissing her neck haphazardly.

Nora suddenly lifted her right knee and attacked the most delicate part of the man.

However, the man's large, scalding-hot hands grabbed her ankles the next moment.

His voice was hoarse and he sounded puzzled as he asked, "What's the meaning of this?"

Nora snorted coldly.

She leaped nimbly into the air and gave him a roundhouse kick with her left leg! Bam! Justin reached out his arm and blocked the blow.

Nora came at him again with a punch.

Upon feeling the sharp momentum of her fist coming toward him, Justin turned and ducked.

The woman's other fist then came toward him with a whoosh, scraping past his ear.

What speed! In the blink of an eye, both of them backed away after exchanging a few blows and put some distance between themselves.

Nora frowned.

There was concealed anger in her cat-like eyes.

She was about to say something when the bath towel suddenly slipped off and she felt a chill all over her body.

Nora's brain stopped working for a second.

Then, she quickly squatted down to pick up the bath towel, only to find that it was twisted into a clump and couldn't be straightened out quickly.

Seeing the man looking over in astonishment, Nora picked up the bath towel in a split second and flung it onto Justin's face.

Justin was about to grab the bath towel and remove it when he heard her shout coldly, "I won't let you out of this room alive if you take it off!"

Justin was astounded.

No one had ever threatened him like that in his whole life! However, the anger in the woman's voice made him pause his movements.

She...

didn't want to do it with him? Nora took the opportunity to hurriedly pick up a nightgown from the side.

With her back to him, she put it on while saying, "I've also been drugged."

Justin, who had keen senses, could hear the sounds.

Judging from them, the other party had already put on her clothes.

He took off the bath towel and stared at her with a frown.

“Are you trying to say that it wasn’t you?”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

Her gaze swept across a certain part of his body as she replied, “Don’t be too confident of yourself, Mr.Hunt.”

Justin was rendered speechless.

He used the bath towel, which he was holding with both hands, to block his body in a seemingly casual manner as he asked hesitantly, “If you weren’t the one that did it, then who did?”

Seeing that he was no longer being impulsive, Nora turned and went to the study.

“Wait a minute”

She dug out a set of clothes from the study and put it on.

Then, she picked up her laptop and walked to the living room.

By the time she saw him again, the man had already returned to the sofa and sat back down.

Apart from his cheeks that were still a little red, he looked fine.

If it weren’t for the bulge at the bath towel around his waist, the man would have seemed like his usual self.

An impressed Nora secretly sighed and thought “What powerful self-control”

If it weren’t because she had been taking a lot of medicine since she was a child, making her immune to most drugs, Nora would probably have lost control! Yet he had actually suppressed those distracting thoughts in just two minutes.

Justin’s deep-set eyes flickered with dim light when he glimpsed the look in her eyes.

He said, “You still have time to change your mind, Miss Smith”

Nora was puzzled.

That man was really overconfident of himself.

She said sarcastically, "I'm really not interested in you, Mr. Hunt. Even if both you and I fall victim to someone's schemes and you're standing completely naked in front of me, I still won't feel anything"

It really wasn't her? Justin actually felt a vague sense of regret.

In spite of that, he showed no verbal mercy "...It seems that you were the one who was completely naked just now." Nora was dumbfounded.

Her face tensed up instantly and she walked straight over.

She placed her laptop on the table, opened it, and pushed it in front of him.

Justin was taken aback.

"What?"

Nora slowly said, "Enter your account password and check the surveillance cameras, of course! Even if we don't know who the person that drugged us was, surely we can find out who locked the door just now?"

Seeing how sure she was, Justin became increasingly displeased.

He tapped a few keys at random and then tapped the Enter key.

Real-time surveillance camera footage instantly appeared on the computer.

Three people were currently standing at the door.

Their faces were nearly all pressed against the door, seemingly trying to hear what was going on inside...

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All three of them were facing the camera. However, ever since the two children realized the truth, they had deliberately started to wear face masks whenever they were in the hallways to prevent anyone from discovering anything.

The camera's resolution was also very low, so it was impossible to differentiate between the two children right away.

Justin hesitated for a moment.

Then, he pointed to one of the children first and said, "This seems to be Pete."

Nora scoffed and said, "That's my daughter. To be honest, not only were the two children exactly the same height, but their physiques were also identical. Nora was only able to recognize Cherry because of the Spider-Man outfit she was wearing.

Unconvinced, Justin asked, "Really?"

He couldn't tell.

As such, he fixed his gaze on Chester instead.

When he did, a fierce murderous aura immediately emerged from him! Nora's sarcastic voice rang out beside him.

"That seems to be your younger brother, Mr. Hunt" Outside the door, three heads were lined up in turn.

Their heads were turned sideways, and they had their ears against the door as they quietly listened to the sounds in the room.

Thud! Clang! Bam! The commotion inside the room made all three of them bewildered.

A puzzled Cherry and Pete looked at Chester.

"Uncle Chester, what are Mommy and Daddy doing? Are they tearing down the place?"

Chester replied triumphantly, "They are 'fighting' with each other! It's not something that children have to understand! In any case, their relationship will definitely improve after the fight!"

Cherry was a little worried.

She asked, "Is the fight supposed to be this intense?"

Chester raised an eyebrow and answered, "Of course! Lives may even be 'at stake' here! The two of you are exactly the results of their fight in the past!"

Cherry was confused.

She frowned and asked, "But what if Mommy beats Daddy up so badly that he breaks?"

A sullen-looking Pete even became angry.

"How can Daddy lift his hand against a woman? He's too ungentlemanly! No wonder he can't woo Mommy successfully." Chester was confused.

Then, he continued to listen to the sounds in the room for a while with great interest while secretly being impressed Justin really was Justin after all.

The commotion they were making sure was huge.

However, the sounds stopped after just a short while.

He pressed his ear closer against the door and asked in a low voice, "I can't help but feel bad helping you guys hide the truth from Justin. When are you going to tell him the truth?"

Although Cherry was quick-witted, she didn't have any concrete opinion on this matter.

Thus, she looked at her brother.

Pete pursed his lips and answered, "I'll tell him everything after Mommy cures Great-Grandma's illness."

Pete had thought it through very clearly.

Blindly keeping this a secret was disrespectful toward his parents, especially when his mother was still searching all over the world for him while going through unimaginable mental torment.

If they didn't fall in love with each other even after spending the next few days together, then he wouldn't force them anymore.

Just as Chester was about to say something, the door suddenly shook someone was banging on the door from inside.

A furious voice immediately came from within the room: "Chester, open this door right now!"

A minute later, the metal padlock was opened.

A furious Justin took Pete and Chester upstairs.

Nora didn't care how he was going to punish Chester.

Instead, she was currently sitting on the sofa and staring at Cherry.

She asked sternly and severely, "Why did you do that, Cherry?"

Cherry hung her head and stared at her fingers, so intimidated that she didn't dare speak.

Nora softened her tone and asked, "Do you want me to get together with Justin Hunt?"

Cherry nodded and replied, "Mommy, if you trick Da – I mean, Justin into becoming your husband, how impressive would it be when you take him out with you?! Not only is he handsome, but he's also rich! Don't you want that?"

Nora was rendered speechless.

She rubbed her temples and asked, "Whose lousy idea was this?"

Cherry unceremoniously sold her uncle out this time.

"Chesty's!" Upstairs.

Chester looked at Justin, who was sitting on the sofa with a serious look, with trepidation.

He swallowed and said, "J -Justin, I meant well. You haven't been with any woman for so many years. What if you go crazy from excessive abstinence?"

He was so frightened that his legs were jelly.

He had only just clamped his legs together when he heard Justin's deep voice: "As punishment, no living expenses for you for half a year"

His words stunned Chester, and he blurted, "That's it?"

He had thought that because he had plotted against Justin, going by the tyrant's way of doing things, he would have castrated him and made him an invalid from the waist down.

Justin raised an eyebrow.

"What, do you find it too lenient? Chester immediately reacted and jumped back anxiously.

He replied, "No, of course not! That's half a year's living expenses! How am I going to buy game credits?! It can't get any worse than that!"

After he fled, Justin leaned on the sofa.

The scene that flashed across his mind, however, was him holding down the shoulders of the woman staying downstairs and kissing her.

He touched his lips there, the smooth sensation still seemed to remain.

Then, he subconsciously thought of when the bath towel had suddenly dropped...Nope, he hadn't seen anything. Not at all.

The next day.

Nora got Mrs. Lewis to pack their belongings early in the morning.

Then, she went to the airport at noon.

Knowing that she was going to New York with Justin, Simon and Melissa also decided to take the same flight back.

Upon return, Simon would be transferred to Hospital Finest in New York.

There, the standard of medical care was much better than in California.

It was only upon arriving at the airport that Nora found out that they were actually taking a private jet.

An impressed Melissa remarked with a sigh, "Private jets have to be scheduled in advance, so everyone else has to make reservations in advance. For Justin to arrange for all these so quickly, the Hunts live up to their reputation as the number one family indeed."

At the mention of the Hunts, Nora's eyes flickered awkwardly a little.

Thereafter, Nora also got a taste of how meticulous of a person Justin was.

Justin had arranged a room for her that not only had a large and comfortable bed but also came with a shower room so that her sleeping needs could be fully met.

She slept the whole way there.

Two hours later, they arrived in New York.

Melissa went home with Cherry and the luggage first, while Nora and the hospital staff who came to pick them up accompanied Simon and Justin to Hospital Finest.

When they arrived at the hospital, Nora helped Simon to settle down in the VIP ward first.

Then, she went to the ICU ward.

Justin had already sent her the elderly Mrs. Hunt's medical records back in California when she first agreed to treat her illness.

Nora didn't want to waste time.

The day she saved the elderly lady's life was the day that her son would return.

As such, she wanted to go over and take a look and schedule surgery for her as early as possible.

But little did she expect to hear urgent beeping coming from the heart rate monitor inside the ICU ward the moment she reached! At the door, a few people from Howard's side of the family were confronting Justin and Pete.

Pete, who was wearing a mask and a cap, was looking at the ward anxiously.

Justin's second uncle was pointing at Pete and yelling, "You jinx' Your Great-Grandma went into critical condition the moment you came back! Given her current condition, she won't be able to undergo surgery even if we find Anti! It's too late!"

Pete's eyes reddened as he clenched his tiny fists.

Great-Grandma, you have to hold on! Justin frowned.

He had a look of consternation all over his countenance. His grandmother had obviously been in stable condition.

Why would her condition suddenly deteriorate so quickly? Beep...

Suddenly, a sharp voice reached them from inside the ICU ward.

"We're losing her!"

The doctor's shout also traveled out of the ward...

Charming Lady Hard To Chase After Being Dumped Chapter 42

The place was in chaos.

The sound of doctors and nurses administering emergency medical treatment could be heard coming from the room.

"Mom!"

"Grandma!"

"Great-Grandma!"

Justin's uncle's family burst into tears.

All of them were crying and they acted as if they were terribly sad.

"Shut up!"

Justin barked fiercely, causing their sons to stop abruptly.

Justin's second uncle, Raymond Hunt, immediately said reproachfully, "Never mind if you're not crying because you're cold-blooded, Justin. Why are you forbidden—"

Justin shot him a glare and snapped, "Grandma isn't dead! Raymond was so frightened by him that the words he was about to utter became stuck in his throat.

His family also gradually stopped crying.

Justin pressed his lips together and stared hard at the ward.

Pete's tiny body started to tremble.

Even someone like him who was usually clever and quick-witted for his age was at a loss now.

As if sensing his panic, Justin placed his large warm hand on his shoulder.

Pete gradually calmed down.

When he turned to the side, he immediately saw Justin looking down at him from above.

Justin's voice was rich and mellow as he said, "Don't be scared, Pete." Pete's eyes reddened again and he nodded.

Nora had already walked over to the ward by then.

She glanced at Pete.

When she was on the plane, because she needed to sleep, she had stayed inside her room with Cherry the whole time and hadn't interacted with Justin and his son.

Now that she was observing him so closely, she realized that his physique really was very similar to Cherry's.

When she wanted to observe him a little more, the sounds in the ward caught her attention.

When Justin noticed that she didn't enter the ward immediately upon arriving but instead looked at him, his heart sank.

Did Anti also think that Grandma was doomed ? His voice was very low.

For the first time, there was helplessness and pleading in his voice.

He said, "Miss Smith, pleas—"

However, before he could finish, Nora had already retracted her gaze and entered the ward.

Hospital Finest was indeed worthy of its reputation as a renowned hospital in the country.

Ranging from their equipment to the doctors, it boasted the best medical conditions in the States.

Even the nurses were highly professional.

Everyone moved in an orderly manner as they tried to save the patient.

"Prepare to apply electric shock!"

"200 volts!"

Bam! Beep, beep, beep! ...Beep...beep...

When her heart finally started beating again, the doctors and nurses breathed sighs of relief.

Nora, however, frowned.

She had observed the patient's various data previously...

"Mr.Hunt, the old Mrs.Hunt's body is already at its limit.The cardiac arrest just now has caused multiple organ failures.If she doesn't wake up in time, I'm afraid it'll be life-threatening.'

The chief doctor, who was part of the emergency rescue efforts just now, took off her mask, revealing a bright and attractive face underneath.

Her voice was calm and steady as she related the patient's condition.

A frowning Justin asked, "Dr.York, Grandma has always been healthy.Why did this suddenly happen?"

At his question, Tina York frowned and let out a sigh.

She replied, "Mrs.Hunt is already 80 years old after all.Her body is no longer as healthy as before"

Justin looked at Nora and asked, "Do we proceed with surgery immediately?"

"No, you mustn't!"

Tina shook her head before Nora could reply.

Her voice was mild and gentle as she spoke, making her seem like a reliable person.

She said, "Mrs.Hunt is too weak at the moment.We've only just snatched her back from the jaws of death.If she undergoes surgery now, the operation will bring further harm to her.' Nora didn't speak.

Instead, she was carefully observing the patient.

Mrs.Hunt's eyes were closed.

She was thin and her face was filled with dense wrinkles.

There was barely any sign of life in her as she laid on the bed.

Her body was indeed in an extremely weakened state.

However, if she didn't undergo surgery, resulting in the blood clot in her brain impeding blood circulation for a prolonged period of time, it was possible that the chances of her waking up in the future would become very low.

While she was thinking, another quarrel broke out outside the door.

Raymond and his family had also heard what Tina said.Infuriated, Raymond exclaimed, "Does that mean my mother is doomed?! Oh, why is your life so hard, Mom? We've already told you that the boy that Justin brought back is an ingrate, yet you refuse to believe us and insisted on keeping him by your side! But in the end, he so cruelly pushed you down the stairs instead! He might as well have killed you!"

Raymond was 55 years old this year.

He looked thin but energetic, and had a shrewd look in his eyes that came from many years of life experience.

His son, Roger Hunt, had the Hunts' exclusive deep-set eyes.

However, the look in his eyes wasn't as deep and unfathomable as Justin's.

On the contrary, he was always smiling and gave off a feeling as if he was up to no good.

He sighed and choked on his sobs as he said, "Don't say that, Dad. Pete isn't a normal child after all. He's mentally ill. He didn't mean to suffer a relapse. He didn't want to hurt his grandma, either..."

There was a boy in their side of the family who was in the same generation as Pete.

Because he was fat, he was nicknamed Fatty.

His cheeks were so fleshy that even his eyes had disappeared.

Fatty rushed up to Pete, stretched out his chubby hand, and sent it flying toward Pete's face fiercely while he shouted, "You little freak and murderer!"

Justin was about to ask Nora for her opinion after hearing what Tina said.

However, at such a critical moment, his uncle and his family were actually ignoring his grandmother's condition and were starting to attack Pete again.

When he saw Fatty raise his hand and send it toward Pete's face, Justin's eyes darkened and he couldn't restrain the anger that he had been suppressing anymore.

He lifted his foot and knocked Fatty onto the ground as fast as he could! The kick caused Fatty to slide a meter away on the ground.

As he was fat, his blubber acted as a buffer.

Moreover, Justin had also deliberately kept his strength under control, so he didn't suffer any internal injury.

However, the pain nevertheless made him burst into tears.

He crawled and scrambled over to Raymond and hid behind him.

"Save me, Grandpa! Uncle Justin's trying to kill me!"

Raymond shouted angrily, "Justin, what are you doing?!"

Anger roiled in Justin's deep-set eyes.

The beauty mark at his eye was cold and ruthless as he said, "If you can't keep your grandson in check, then I'll do it for you."

Raymond yelled, "Why don't you keep your son in check first instead?! He caused his own grandmother's death! That's absolutely unforgivable!"

Justin, who had an imposing aura all around him, took a step forward and said, "Pete didn't kill anyone. I trust him."

Roger stood in between him and Fatty and his father.

He let out a sigh that was as gentle as ever and said, "Justin, there's no use even if you trust him. It's obvious from the footage from the surveillance cameras in the living room that Pete had pushed Grandpa. We've already given the footage to Grandpa, and they've decided that they'll hold a family meeting this weekend and expel Pete from the Hunts!"

Apart from the servants at home that testified that Pete had quarreled with his great-grandmother, the most fundamental evidence supporting the accusation that Pete had pushed her was the surveillance camera footage.

The video footage was taken from the back.

In the video, the elderly Mrs. Hunt was falling while Pete's arm was outstretched...

No matter how one looked at it, it simply looked as if Pete had pushed her down.

They had both witnesses' testimonies as well as material evidence.

Therefore, they had only one option left now, and that was to save Mrs. Hunt and have her regain consciousness.

She was the only person who could prove Pete's innocence! Although his son had never spoken up for himself, Justin trusted him from the beginning to the end! Pete stared hard at the ward.

He couldn't hear the others reprimanding him at all.

The only thing he cared about was Great-Grandma.

Seeing the elderly lady lying motionless, his eyes reddened.

He suddenly rushed into the ward, hugged Nora's leg, and pleaded, "Mommy, save Great-Grandma!"