

Dumped 121

Chapter 122

The light in Cherry's eyes dimmed a little.

Stinky Daddy didn't even know she was his daughter, so how was she going to ask him to pick her up? However, this wasn't an issue when it came to quarreling.

She straightened her back, placed her chubby little hands on her hips, and said, "If you don't believe me, then why don't you give Daddy a call and ask him if Cherry is his daughter?!"

Whitney: "???"

The woman, who looked a little fierce, was so stunned by her words that she didn't know what to say.

She paused for a moment to catch her breath before she sneered, "I'm not going to bother Mr.Hunt just because of trivial matters like this!"

"Oh, I see.You must be afraid of my father!"

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Was there even anyone who dared to mess with Justin Hunt in New York's business circle? Whitney found herself lost for words.

However, she braced herself and said, "How can that be? I just think you're using his name, that's all!"

Cherry tilted her head.

“How does my father’s identity have anything to do with whether I’m taking center position or not, though?”

Whitney was about to reply when Cherry took out her cell phone and said, “Mrs.Lowe, I accidentally turned on the audio recorder just now!”

The audio recorder? Whitney’s eyes suddenly widened.

Never would she have expected that a five-year-old would actually be so devious and have so many tricks up her sleeve! She clenched her fists and snatched Cherry’s cell phone from her.

She sneered, “Don’t you know that students are not allowed to bring cell phones to school?”

Cherry wasn’t bothered though.

She glared at her with her big round eyes and said, “I know that, so I’m willing to hand over the phone. But Mommy’s afraid that people will bully me in school, so I think she also placed a surveillance camera and an audio recorder on me”

She patted herself here and there and said, “Was it this big button here on the name tag? I don’t quite remember anymore- Mrs.Lowe, do I go to the field and stand there now?”

Whitney: “!!!”

She balled up her fists.

She knew very well that Cherry was lying, but in the event that she wasn't, if she was filmed punishing Cherry for no reason, it would be terrible if the recording was uploaded to the Internet or used against her.

The look on Whitney's face changed a few times before she finally forced a stiff smile and said, "Why would you need to do that? I was just joking with you"

She cast her eyes down.

As she walked back into the classroom, she said, "Let's go back for class!"

Cherry followed after her obediently.

When the pair entered the dance studio, they saw Sinead talking triumphantly to the rest of the children.

She said, "Did all of you see that? If anyone bullies me, Mommy will definitely teach them a lesson! Cherry the Doggy is a good example of that!"

But as soon as she said that, she heard a voice coming from behind her: "Hello there, Sinead the Doggy!"

Sinead turned and looked over. When she saw Cherry, she pursed her lips, ready to cry.

However, Whitney called out, "Cherry, get back into position!"

Sinead swallowed back down the wail about to escape her mouth and suppressed the tears in her eyes.

When the children got into position, Whitney narrowed her eyes and said, "I'm going to count the beat now. The first action...One, two, three, four...Five, six, seven, eight...Two, two, three, four...Five, six, seven, eight...Cherry, as the center, your movements are not up to standard. Go to the side and practice this move a hundred times!"

Cherry would definitely quit if she was being punished for no reason.

However, when it came to dance practice...

Cherry stepped out obediently, stood at the side, and started to practice the dance move from just now.

The little fellow was a tenacious one.

Although she was smooth with outsiders, in truth, she was actually very stubborn.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have developed a grudge against her father just because he had blocked her on Facebook.

If Whitney claimed that she wasn't dancing it right, then she would practice until she got it right and show her a thing or two after that! The rest of the children felt like their legs were turning into jelly as they watched Cherry jumping up and down.

The first part of the dance was rather tiring because there were several jumps involved.

However, Cherry did it again and again tirelessly.

In between, Whitney even occasionally came over to mock her.

"Can you really do it, Cheryl? If you can't, then give up the center position!"

"Your physique is certainly pretty good, but aren't you lacking a foundation in dancing a little too much? You must not have learned how to dance before, right?"

"Tsk.If I were you, I would just give up the center position." A malicious look flashed in Whitney's eyes as she stared at the little girl.

She had underestimated the girl just now.

Since she couldn't take direct action against her, she would just take an indirect approach instead.

She simply didn't believe that she could endure such high-intensity training every day! However, Cherry gritted her teeth and bore with it.

Her hair was wet with perspiration, but she didn't care.

To be honest, she knew that Whitney was right.

When her god-mom Tanya took a liking to her and wanted to teach her how to dance, she didn't practice much because she found it too tough and tiring.

Thus, her foundation was really not as solid as Sinead's.

Although the dance didn't require much skill, if perfection was within her means, then she would definitely do her best so that she doesn't hold the rest back! She practiced again and again...

One and a half hours later, the dance lesson finally ended.

Cherry felt as if her legs had turned into jelly and she didn't have even an ounce of strength left in her.

She was a little unsteady on her feet as she limped all the way back to the classroom.

Brandon, who saw her from a distance away, trotted over and held her arm as he helped her into the classroom.

Mia also hurriedly fetched her a cup of water.

Cherry raised her head and gulped it down.

Only then did she feel much better.

Sinead watched them from the side and said, "Cherry the Doggy, if you give up the center position, Mommy won't make life difficult for you anymore!"

Cherry ignored her.

After dinner, the children were finally let out of school.

Cherry yawned sleepily and followed Ms.

Lynn out of the school to the kindergarten gates.

Classes had ended five minutes early today.

However, Mommy Nora was late again.

This led to Cherry standing at the gates and waiting even after all the other children were picked up by their parents one by one...

Unfortunately, the kindergarten premises were being cleaned at the moment.

Ms.Lynn also knew that Cherry's mom had it tough because she had to shoulder everything all by herself and still come on time every day to pick up her daughter from school, so she stayed with Cherry as she waited at the gates.

Just as Ms.Lynn was about to comfort her, Whitney, who was holding Sinead's hand, came up and stood in front of them.

She said, "Cheryl Smith, you claim that your father is Justin Hunt, but if that's true, why wouldn't he send a chauffeur to pick you up after school? Why would he let you wait here for god knows how long?"

Cherry pouted.

She didn't want to pay her any attention.

Whitney sneered, "Surely it isn't because your father doesn't want you, right?"

Cherry, who had been blocked on Facebook by her father, was still mad at him.

Whitney's words undoubtedly rubbed salt on her wound.

She looked up and shouted, "Of course not!"

At the sight of her getting worked up, Whitney smirked and said, "No? Are you finally admitting that your father isn't Justin Hunt? People like you who use his name to lie to and trick others in school should be expelled!"

"I'm not lying!"

Cherry clenched her fists and said fiercely, "My father really is Justin Hunt!"

In the distance, Justin, who was seated in the car, stared straight at Cherry.

The little fellow was wearing the dress version of the kindergarten uniform, and her face was both adorable and enchanting.

The corners of his lips curled upward uncontrollably.

He got out of the car and strode over.

As soon as he approached, he heard Whitney saying sarcastically, “Hah, are you still insisting that your father is Justin Hunt, even at this point? You might as well just say you’re the Lord himself if you’re that great.”

Chapter 123

As soon as Whitney said that, a low and deep voice reached her.

“I don’t know if she’s the Lord himself or not, but I do know I can help you go to Heaven and speak to the Lord himself “ Whitney suddenly froze.

As though she had been petrified, she slowly turned her head to see Justin standing right there.

Dressed meticulously in a black suit with his tie fastened tightly, he was the very picture of a cold and unfeeling man without any desires.

He was tall and slender, and had a strong and commanding aura around him.

His countenance was also cold and solemn, and even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye seemed to be exuding an icy chill.

The air at the kindergarten’s gates instantly solidified.

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Whitney had seen Justin before.

It was at a business dinner in New York that she had attended with her husband, Bob Lowe.

Mr.Hunt was sitting in an area far away that time, and all around him were people who wanted to go up to him and curry favor but didn't dare to.

He was very young and was only in his twenties.

As though a divine being who had descended into the mortal world, he was very handsome and carried himself extraordinarily well.

It was at that time that Whitney had finally witnessed what an aristocratic aura and background were truly like.

As such, he had left a very deep impression on Whitney.

Even so, why was he here right now?! Just as she was wondering about it, Cherry exclaimed in surprise, "Daddy?!"

Whitney: "!!!"

She looked at Cherry incredulously before looking at Justin again.

She pointed at Cherry and stammered, "I-is this your child, Mr.Hunt?"

Justin looked at Cherry with love and affection in his dark, bottomless eyes.

His voice was low, it was shaking a little —though outsiders would never notice it.

“Yes.”

He had said ‘yes’ ...

Whitney felt thunderstruck! Cherry’s father really was Justin Hunt! Her legs went limp and she almost fell onto the ground.

She tried her best to control herself, barely managing to avoid embarrassing herself in front of everyone.

She felt as if she couldn’t quite breathe anymore.

Justin stepped forward, bent down, and picked up Cherry.

He was tall and long-legged while Cherry was cherubic and adorable.

They formed an exceptionally harmonious picture.

No one, however, noticed that the arm that Justin was carrying Cherry with was actually a little stiff.

It was as if he was afraid that he would hurt her if he exerted too much force.

After getting Cherry into a comfortable posture, Justin looked at Whitney and asked, “Who is your husband?”

Whitney didn’t want to answer, but she didn’t dare not to, so she replied: “...T-the Lowes”

“Bob Lowe?” Justin snorted softly.

“I see.”

‘I see’...?! What was that supposed to mean?! Whitney knew that Justin was a gentleman who didn’t bully women.

Should a woman offend him—in the case of single women, he would approach their fathers; in the case of married women, he would approach their husbands! So, did this mean that Justin was planning to make things difficult for Bob?! Whitney couldn’t keep herself together anymore.

She staggered and fell onto the ground.

Ms.Lynn didn’t know Justin.

She merely thought that Cherry’s father was very handsome.

Seeing that he had taken the child with him, she finally looked at Whitney and asked, “What’s the matter, Mrs.Lowe?”

Whitney...

She got up, hastily got into the car with Sinead, and ran off as if she was fleeing for her life.

Elsewhere.

Cherry, who was in Justin’s arms, widened her eyes big and round.

Her bright and shiny eyes were full of shock.

Daddy was so cool just now! No, wait, had he recognized who she was? Just as she was wondering about that, Justin looked at her and asked very gently, “What are you doing here instead of being at the Quinn School of Martial Arts?”

Cherry: “???”

Justin continued and said, “I passed by the area during work. I thought it looked like you when I looked over from afar, so I came over to take a look. Why are you wearing the kindergarten uniform? And even a dress at that?”

Cherry understood now—stinky Daddy still hadn’t recognized who she was! He had mistaken her for Pete! Cherry immediately nodded and said, “Daddy, Grandpa Quinn brought me here, yeah!”

There was nothing she could do aside from pushing the blame onto Grandpa Quinn for now! Should Daddy press further, she would just get Grandpa Quinn to make up a decent excuse.

Or so Cherry thought, because she completely didn’t notice the big smile at the corners of a certain somebody’ lips.

‘Yeah’...

Yes, that was exactly the feeling.

Justin couldn’t suppress his smile.

So, this was...how an adorable, soft, and squishy daughter was like! As expected, she was completely different from that little brat.

Just as Cherry thought he was going to press the matter, Justin instead said, “Let’s not go home yet. Shall we go and buy you some toys?”

Cherry: “???”

She blinked and blurted out, "Huh?"

Justin's heart melted into a puddle of goo.

He asked, "What do you like?"

"Barbie dolls!"

And so, Justin took Cherry to a toy shop that sold Barbies.

She looked at the dazzling array of dolls, holding on to one excitedly while also refusing to let go of another.

Which should she get? Oh, what a tough choice this was! Just as Cherry found herself awfully troubled, she heard her stinky father say, "Pack all of these up and send them to my house"

Cherry: "!!!"

Aaahhh!! All of a sudden, it seemed like she had forgiven stinky Daddy just a little! No, she, little Cherry, mustn't bend over backwards just for a few dolls! At the sight of how his daughter was obviously not as mad anymore, Justin breathed a sigh of relief.

At the Quinn School of Martial Arts.

Pete had already waited for over half an hour, but the tyrant still wasn't here to pick him up.

The bored little boy sat at the doorstep with his chin in his hands.

A jeep stopped at the entrance at this point.

Nora got off the car and strode over.

“Come with me, Pete.”

Pete: “???”

Nora touched her nose and said a little embarrassedly, “Your father happened to see Cherry and mistook her for you, so he took her with him. I only knew about it after I went to the kindergarten but didn’t find Cherry there, so I was late picking you up.”

Pete, Pete couldn’t help but feel like the tyrant had abandoned him.

He already knew he had a daughter though, so why didn’t he think that Cherry was his daughter when he saw her? He heaved a sigh, deeply worried about his father’s IQ.

Luckily, he was a boy, so his IQ was completely inherited from Mommy...

A silent Pete followed Nora into the car.

On the way home, he suddenly asked, “Mommy, what will you do if Daddy realizes Cherry’s existence?”

Nora’s long, slender fingers rested casually on the steering wheel.

A sharp look flashed across her almond-shaped eyes and she replied, “I’ll take Cherry and you with me and flee for as long as we can, I guess.”

Pete: “..”

Nora pursed her lips and said lazily, "To be honest, it's not that we can't tell him the truth, either. It mainly depends on why your father hates me."

She didn't feel that she had done anything abominable at all! The two of them reached the Andersons' very quickly.

Pete went upstairs after greeting Melissa coolly.

After entering the bedroom, he picked up his cell phone and gave Cherry an emergency call.

Cherry was currently immersed in the sea of Barbies and unable to extricate herself.

At the door.

Justin smiled when he saw her cheering happily.

At this point, Lawrence suddenly came over and said, "Mr. Hunt, I've found some information about Ms. Smith"

The look in Justin's eyes turned serious. He glanced at Lawrence and indicated for him not to say anything.

It was only after they went into the study that he ordered, "Tell me"

Chapter 124

A respectful Lawrence gave him his report.

"We found out that when Ms. Smith became pregnant back then, the Smiths once said that her pregnancy had come about inexplicably and they didn't know who her lover was. However, no one believed them, and said that they were just making up an excuse to cover up her immoral conduct"

An inexplicable pregnancy...

Justin suddenly thought back to her asking him how he had come to have Pete.

He had replied that he didn't know and asked her if she believed him.

She had said that she did.

He'd thought that it was because she was so in love with him that she believed everything he said.

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He didn't expect the truth to actually be like this! Justin lowered his gaze.

"Anything else?"

Lawrence shook his head.

Justin instructed, "Investigate how come she gave birth to twins"

Lawrence was astonished.

"Twins?"

His brows drew together and he said, “We haven’t found anything about that at all! Moreover, there really isn’t any information about how Ms. Smith spent those five years abroad”

Justin waved him off while saying, “Continue the investigation”

“Yes, sit”

Justin sat on the desk after Lawrence left.

The look in his eyes was deep and unreadable as he listened to Cherry’s laughter next door.

To be honest, all the mysteries had been solved the moment he saw Cherry in the live-stream.

Everything had clicked at once.

His son’s personality change, the special situation at the hotel in California...

As well as Nora paying so much attention to him for some strange reason...

In that instant, apart from the joy of realizing that he had a daughter, there was also another complicated emotion in him—anger at being deceived! That woman wasn’t trying to get close to him because she liked him; rather, it really was because of his son! The discovery made him exceptionally displeased.

As it turned out, from the beginning to the end, he was the one who had been flattering himself in this relationship.

He felt a mixture of joy and sorrow in that moment.

He was delighted that there were actually such ties between the two of them, and also happy that he actually really had a daughter.

But at the moment of discovery, a thought had also suddenly formed in his mind—he'd rather not have discovered the truth...

He had pretty much subconsciously pretended not to know who his daughter was, and had put up a show in front of his son by instructing Lawrence to investigate the matter.

This was to confuse the other party and make them think that he hadn't found out yet.

Afterward, knowing that he had deleted his daughter from his Facebook account, he hastily added her back in hopes of repairing their relationship.

Then, he thought back to his interactions with that woman during this recent period of time...

That woman had once said that her child's father was an idiot.

At that time, he had intensely disliked and even been a little jealous of that so-called 'idiot'.

But as it turned out, that idiot was actually he himself?! He knew that his daughter was studying at the Golden Sunshine Kindergarten because that woman had used his name to enroll her daughter in the school.

That was how he knew that their daughter was there...

His thoughts had still been on this when he was waiting quietly at the kindergarten.

If it had been the old him, if he hadn't known Nora, and if he hadn't had in-depth interaction with and understanding of Nora—after stabilizing the situation with them, the first thing he would have done after he saw his daughter would likely have been to take her from her mother and bring her home! His, Justin Hunt's child mustn't be left out in the wild! But when he saw his daughter being bullied and came forward to back her up, his heart had softened again...

Should he really do that, they would fall out with each other completely, and it would probably be impossible between him and that woman anymore.

Justin lowered his gaze.

His fingers tapped lightly on the desk as he tried to think of countermeasures.

All three of them didn't want him to know the truth.

This showed that they must have already reached a consensus among themselves.

It was likely because they were afraid that he would separate them from each other.

In that case, then he would just keep things as they were for now! At least he had already brought his daughter back home.

It was just a shame that he had utterly offended his daughter when he was still in the dark.

In that case, he would give her a taste of her own medicine! He would restore his dignity as a father while his daughter was still unaware that he already knew her true identity! Didn't that teacher bully his daughter? In that case, he would make the Lowes go bankrupt immediately! The Lowes were already on the verge of bankruptcy because of their investment in real estate anyway.

He didn't mind doing a little something to speed things up! Justin looked at the computer.

His fingers flew across the keyboard at high speed and he entered the Imperial League's system...

After finishing what he wanted to do, Justin picked up his cell phone and looked at the time—it was time for his daughter's live-stream.

His daughter had told Sponsor Grandpa the day before not to tip her anymore.

But if he didn't, she definitely wouldn't make it through today's face-off.

At times like this, he, Sponsor Daddy, would have to come forward! Although saving the damsel in distress was an old and cliché trick, it undoubtedly worked well.

With that in mind, Justin stood up and walked out of the room.

Sure enough, he saw his daughter secretly lock the door from the inside of the bedroom.

The corners of his lips curled upward and he returned to the study.

Then, he entered her live-stream.

Sweetcherry had already advanced to the top forty and would be advancing into the top twenty after the face-off today.

Thus, one could consider this the semi-finals.

As only those in the top ten would receive advertising opportunities, the top ten were considered the winners of the contest.

The further one advanced, the harder it would get.

The day before, she had been matched with Ika, a rich second-generation heir.

Today, as luck would have it, sweetcherry was matched with a big-name live-streamer with eight million followers.

The other live-streamer's fans had already tipped him with three million dollars worth of virtual gifts at this point, so it was very difficult for sweetcherry to beat him.

Sweetcherry said softly, "There's really no need to fight to win this match anymore! We only have less than a million fans. There's no way we'll win!"

Justin's lip corners curled upward.

The ordinary fans were still a little too lacking.

In situations like this, what they were really competing was instead the live-streamers' big boss patrons' spending power.

Justin intended to wait ten minutes for the disparity in the two live-streamers' point count to become much greater before he made his move.

When that happened, Cherry would definitely be very moved, just like how she had been with Sponsor Grandpa the day before...

Or so he thought.

Unfortunately, he instead saw...

'Mia has given you 9,999 airplanes'

"Brandon has given you 9,999 airplanes"

"Seth has given you 999 airplanes"

"XXX has given you 999 airplanes"

A row of airplane virtual gifts appeared on the screen— they were all Cherry’s kindergarten classmates.

The children studying in the Golden Sunshine Kindergarten were all rich second-generation heirs, so they had no lack of pocket money! It took a short while for Cherry to pull ahead of her opponent by five million dollars worth of points!

An excited Cherry exclaimed, “Why are all of you here?!”

Brandon even wrote: ‘I brought all of them here, Boss.I’m cheering for you!’

Cherry nodded.

“Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh!!”

Justin, whose finger was already on the gift button but hadn’t yet sent the virtual gifts: ???

His expression darkened.

Why did these little brats have so much pocket money? It was time to have a talk with their parents and have them limit their children’s pocket money! Having lost another opportunity to please his daughter, Justin was so mad that he almost threw his cell phone away.

However, it was at this moment that the phone beeped—Nora had sent him a text message.

It read: ‘Mr.Hunt, if I may be so bold to ask, why do you hate your son’ s mother so much?’ The look in Justin’s eyes turned solemn when he saw the message.

It was time that they had a good talk about this.

Chapter 125

After sending him the message, Nora couldn't help but feel like she had been too obtrusive.

Who knew how that narcissistic man would interpret it this time...

Just as she was thinking about it, she received a reply from him: 'Let's talk about these things face-to-face instead'

Nora also felt that some things were better said and clarified in person, so she agreed.

She wrote: 'Okay. What time and where?'

Justin: 'When are you free?'

Nora: 'Any time is fine'

Justin: 'How about tomorrow morning?'

Nora: "No, I have to sleep"

Justin: "How about noon, then?"

Nora: "No, I have to eat"

Justin: 'We can have lunch together'

Nora: "No"

The food was always served on tiny little plates whenever she ate with him.

It made eating a real chore.

Nora had never been one to waste time.

There was nothing better than being able to go to bed early.

Rather than spending two hours having a meal, she'd rather get it done in two minutes.

Wasn't an additional two hours of sleep a much better deal?

Justin: 'Then when are you free?'

Nora: 'Any time is fine'

Justin: "At the sight of the ellipsis, Nora scrolled upward through their chat log and was suddenly very amused."

She replied : "Let's meet at three tomorrow afternoon.I'll send the location to you"

Justin: 'Let's meet at Club Prism, then. It's close for both of us'

Nora: "Okay, no problem"

After confirming the time and location, Justin put down his cell phone and quietly walked out of the study.

He walked carefully over to the door to Cherry's room.

Through the crack, he could see the little fellow sitting on her elder brother's desk and playing games on her cell phone with her legs folded up.

Her little face with baby fat was exceptionally adorable.

Her chubby fingers slid across the phone screen at high speed.

She was so immersed in her game that she had totally forgotten where she was.

The way she dissed her teammates and opponents loudly...

was really very cute! Justin looked around at Pete's room.

As his son was the room's occupant, it was designed in a more masculine style.

The chairs and tables were mostly blue.

He glanced at the side...

The villa was relatively small; each floor was only about 2,000 square feet.

Apart from Pete's and his own study rooms and bedrooms, there were still two other rooms.

Yeah, he supposed he could consider merging the two rooms and turning it into a princess-style room.

However, given how many Barbies his daughter had, as well as how he would definitely be buying her a ton of princess dresses in the future, a room that size was a little too small.

Since Pete's study was next to her room, he might as well just give it to her, too.

The three rooms didn't seem that big either.

In that case, maybe he should allocate Pete's bedroom to her, too...

The little brat was always making him angry anyway! While envisioning future renovation plans, Justin saw Cherry finally finishing her live-stream and winning another face-off.

He pretended that he had just finished his work, opened the door, and entered the room.

At the sight of her handsome father, Cherry hastily sat up straight, put down her cell phone, and pretended that she was reading.

Justin asked, "Cherry...Pit, what do you like doing usually?"

'Cherry Pit'? Daddy had been influenced by her.

A secretly thrilled Cherry wanted to reply with 'Playing games, of course-...But! Just as she was about to answer, she suddenly realized that she was supposed to be Pete right now! If it was Pete, then his hobby should be...'Cherry's eyes widened in fear.

"I...I like solving Mathematical Olympiad problems the most..."

"Really?"

Justin didn't expect that his cute and squishy daughter also liked studying so much.

His heart immediately softened even further and he said, "Shall Daddy teach you, then?"

Everything the little brat knew was self-taught.

But now that he had the opportunity to improve his relationship with his daughter, how could he give it up? He would definitely control his temper well and let his daughter have a taste of a father's tender loving care.

Justin, who was envisioning a scene of a kindly father and an obedient daughter, didn't notice that Cherry was pouting at all. Sob! Daddy really is the meanest! I'm never liking Daddy anymore!

"What did you say? Mr.Hunt didn't get into an argument with his son but instead got along even better with him?"

Tina, who had her cell phone in her hand, felt like she must have misheard.

Given Justin's personality, there was no way he would spoil his son and let him do whatever he wanted after realizing that he was live-streaming.

After all, as a doctor who'd had frequent contact with the Hunts, she knew that even though Mr.Hunt pampered his son a lot, he was also very strict on him! Despite his age, the little Mr.Hunt was already an all-rounded talent by now!

Lawrence's annoying voice reached her through the phone "Yes, you have no idea how gentle the look in Mr.Hunt's eyes was when he realized that the 'little mister' was live- streaming, so why would they possibly get into an argument? Why, Ms.York seems very disappointed about the outcome?"

An embarrassed Tina replied, "That's not what I meant."

“Don’t worry, I get it. I totally do. You were just thinking of taking the opportunity to seduce Mr. Hunt, that’s all. What a shame that he didn’t add you as a friend on Facebook, or did as you wished.”

Tina, She clenched her fists.

Mr. Zimmer’s words were simply too direct and too awful! She was about to say something when Lawrence added, “Oh, right. Mr. Hunt has something he would like me to tell you.”

Upon hearing that it was a message from Justin, Tina immediately asked, “What is it?”

“Hospital Finest doesn’t need a head of department who harbors ulterior motives like you anymore. There’s no place for you among the Hunts’ private doctors anymore, either. You’d best hurry and look for your next employer, Ms. York!”

Tina: “!!!”

She wanted to say something, but the other side had already hung up.

Tina clenched her fists as she listened to the disconnected tone on the phone.

It was the Hunts’ support that had allowed her to become the head of the surgery department despite her age! Now that she had offended Justin, her reputation was probably going to be ruined! No, she mustn’t allow that to happen...

There were other people she could still rely on—the Smiths! They were on equal standing with the Hunts! After all, it was the pills she had ‘made’ that were keeping Ian Smith alive.

Tina stood up and walked out of the room.

It was getting late, so it was time for her to head to the Smiths to give Ian a routine checkup.

Tina took out the Carefree Pill that she had asked someone to buy.

She removed its packaging and placed it in a small box that she had specially made.

The box was made of a special material and looked very luxurious, making it seem as if what was resting inside wasn't a pill but a gem.

Tina went to the Smiths with the pill.

But as soon as she entered, she saw Dr.Lincoln, a well-known traditional medicine practitioner in the circle, seated there.

Her eyes widened in shock.

Next to him, the polite and mild-mannered Joel said, "Dr.York, Dr.Lincoln is here to give my third uncle a checkup.Please let him have a look at the pill that you usually give to my uncle"

Although he spoke politely, his tone brooked no refusal.

How could Tina possibly dare to refuse him? She bit her lip, took a pill from her bag, and handed it to Dr.Lincoln.

After glancing at Tina a couple of times, Dr.Lincoln picked up the pill and examined it.

Then, he uttered hesitantly, "Huh?"

Joel looked up and asked, "What is it?"

Chapter 126

Afraid that Dr.Lincoln would realize something, Tina became terribly nervous.

After looking at it left and right for along while, Dr.Lincoln finally smiled and said, "This pill that Jon made sure is amazing.I actually can't tell how it's made."

Tina: "???"

She clearly remembered that it was Dr.Lincoln who had recognized the Carefree Pill at the medical conference back then.

How come he didn't recognize it anymore? She didn't have the leisure of paying that much attention to it, though.

She smiled and replied, "Yes, this pill that my teacher made has a very troublesome manufacturing process, so it's understandable that you can't tell how it's made."

Dr.Lincoln nodded and said no more.He returned the pill to her.Tina heaved a huge sigh of relief.

PlayvolumeAd

She took the pill from him and had Ian consume it, thereby extending his lifespan again.

When she left after the routine checkup, Joel personally saw her out the door.

This made her ecstatic.

The head of the Smiths had actually given her such an honor! The Smiths lived in a large manor.

Joel saw her to the door in the living room and said, "Feel free to approach me if you run into any trouble in the future, Dr.York.This was a weighty promise from him."

Tina hesitated for a moment and said, "Mr.Smith, there is indeed something...To tell you the truth, I've graduated with a doctorate from the New York University School of Medicine and am currently applying to be a professor in the school..."

She wasn't even thirty years old yet.

If she became a professor at a medical university and was allowed to train graduate students, she would become a legend in the field of medicine on par with Anti! Sure enough, Joel said dispassionately, "I see."

'I see..." Tina got into the car.

While she was still thinking about what he had meant by that, she received a call from the medical university's HR department.

"Dr.York, your application has been approved.Starting today, you're our school's youngest professor-"

Tinay ...

She looked in front of her in astonishment.

The Smiths had sent a Rolls-Royce to pick her up when she was coming over for the checkup.

Then, she looked to the side—the people at the guardhouse had opened the gates respectfully and were even bowing to her.

This feeling of having people show her great respect made her feel as if her ego was about to inflate.

So, this was what it felt like to be in power.

The Smiths were already this powerful even though they were second to the Hunts.

Should she really succeed in getting Justin to fall in love with her...

Suddenly, she thought of Nora again and a contemplative look appeared in her eyes.

After leaving the Smiths, Tina suddenly looked at the chauffeur and said with a smile, "Can I trouble you to take me to Mr. Myers' place? I have something to talk to my teacher about."

The chauffeur replied respectfully, "Okay, Dr. York"

Jon Myers was shouting angrily in the living room when Tina arrived at the small villa where he lived.

"How did I give birth to an animal like you?! How can you go gambling again?! You'll spend all our savings sooner or later!"

His son, Winston Myers, was sitting on the sofa with a cheeky smile on his face.

He said, "Hurry up and make Tina marry me, then.

This way, you can get her to manage the family.

The footsteps of Tina, who was about to enter, paused slightly.

She lowered her head, a look of annoyance flashing across her eyes.

That's right, she and Winston were classmates in college.

He had courted her the whole time when they were undergraduates.

When she discovered that Winston was a letdown and Jon didn't have a reliable successor, she had feigned affection toward Winston.

That was why Jon regarded her as his direct successor.

Otherwise, why would Jon treat her so well? Tina entered the living room.

Sure enough, Jon looked at her and said, "Try and talk to him when you have the time, Tina! He's just loafing around all day!"

Upon being reprimanded in front of Tina, Winston couldn't take it lying down anymore.

He said, "Don't listen to his nonsense. He's just venting his anger on me because he couldn't figure out the Carefree Pills! Will you only stop thinking that I'm 'loafing around all day if I steal the Carefree Pill formula for you?"

Jon was so angry that he took a step back and pointed at him incredulously! Tina hurriedly stepped forward and held him.

She said, "Winston, how can you talk to him like that? What's the big deal about the Carefree Pills? It's not like the Carefree Pills are necessarily the Andersons' anyway!"

Jon frowned and looked at her.

"What do you mean?"

Tina smiled and replied, "Even though Yvette Anderson was the one who developed the Carefree Pill, it's her daughter who brought the formula back here with her. In other words, the formula belongs to her daughter, Nora Smith. Well, Nora eventually has to get married, right?"

Married? Something suddenly clicked in Jon's mind and he looked straight at Winston, but right after that, he looked back at Tina again.

He looked hesitant and didn't know what to say Tina lowered her gaze and sighed.

"Mr. Myers, there's actually something that I've never mentioned before. I've always regarded Winston as my brother all these years..."

Jon immediately understood what she meant.

He said with a smile, "I've also only regarded you as my goddaughter all these years, Tina!"

Tina broke into a smile.

She said, "In that case, what are you still waiting for, Mr. Myers? If you don't hurry, other people may approach them once they think of the same idea..."

Jon said, "I'll get someone to talk to them about marriage right away!"

When Jon took out his cell phone and went off to deal with the matter, Tina looked at Winston and sighed.

She said, "Winston, it's Mr. Myers' wish to let the Myerses flourish. If bowing out of the picture can make you guys happy, I'll definitely be happy to do s—"

However, Winston suddenly stood up excitedly and said, "Nora Smith... Is it the same Nora Smith who impressed everyone with her dancing at the dance party? I remember her! She's super pretty!"

Tina: “???”

At the sight of the adoration in Winston’s eyes, she suddenly felt rather offended! When Jon returned after the phone call, Tina suddenly asked, “How is your relationship with Dr.Lincoln, Mr.Myers?”

Jon sneered, “Lincoln uses his seniority to put himself on an equal footing with me.Hah, he thinks too highly of himself!”

Did he mean that they weren’t on good terms?

In that case, this meant that Dr.Lincoln covering up the matter about the Carefree Pill for her wasn’t because Jon I had asked him to.

If so, who had asked him to? I At the Andersons.

Neither Melissa nor Simon expected that they would receive a guest at nine o’clock in the evening.

It was Mrs.I Levin, the wife of Dr.Levin, a famous surgeon in New York who was also well-known in the medical field.

The Levins were on good terms with the Myerses.

However, the Andersons were competitors with the I Myerses, so the Levins rarely visited them during all these years.

Melissa and Simon were rather surprised to see her.

Mrs.Levin, however, wasn’t a shy woman.

She held Melissa's hand and said, "Mrs. Anderson, where's your niece Nora? I heard she beat up your sister-in-law and even stopped you from joining the Lowes' real estate investment?"

Melissa: "?"

Mrs. Levin went on.

"I also heard that she insisted that you invest in stocks? Isn't that too insensible and frivolous of her?"

Simon's expression darkened.

He found her too noisy, so he turned on the TV and switched to the financial news channel.

Chapter 127

Melissa frowned.

"Are you here so late at night just to say things like that, Mrs. Levin? If so, I'm afraid you're not welcome here!"

Mrs. Levin hastily shook her head and said, "Of course not. I'm here because I have great news for you!"

Melissa was taken aback.

She was a guest after all, so she resisted the urge to kick her out and asked, "What is it? Mrs. Levin let herself into the living room and sat on the sofa."

However, she changed the subject and said, "I gave your sister-in-law a call when I was on my way here. I actually wanted to persuade her to go home. Isn't it awful that she's still at her parents' home?"

Melissa had also heard that Miranda refused to go back to the Woods after she moved back to the Sonnets.

Farrell was determined to teach her a lesson, so he simply refused to bring her back home.

However, he didn't expect their two children to also go to the Sonnets after Miranda incited them to.

Miranda even threatened him by saying that unless he brought Melissa to the Sonnets and made her apologize, he could forget about ever bringing her and the children back home! Miranda had also, unintentionally or otherwise, revealed to outsiders that the Sonnets had invested 30 million dollars in real estate, causing everyone in the circle to be full of envy toward the Sonnets for landing such a great opportunity.

Mrs. Levin said, "The Sonnets are about to strike gold and make a fortune with the Lowes. It won't look good on your elder brother if he waits until then to go over! I'd advise you to go over to the Sonnets with him and bring them back home first. After all, the children are also there!"

Melissa heaved a sigh.

What made her think that she hadn't already tried talking to Farrell about it? Unfortunately, he refused to listen to her.

On top of that, he even said that if the children couldn't even distinguish between right and wrong, then they might as well not come back for life! As Farrell was still angry, her only option left was to call Miranda.

No matter how unpleasant Miranda was, Farrell's family would only be complete if she was there! However, not only did Miranda give her a huge scolding again, she even said that she would make Farrell regret what he had done.

It seemed like everyone was confident that the Sonnets were about to make it big...

In the midst of her thoughts, Mrs. Levin pursed her lips again and said, "Mrs. Anderson, you're a knowledgeable, intelligent, sensible, and considerate person. Your sister-in-law is also a good person. Everyone in the circle knows this, so how did you guys even get to this point? It seems like Nora was the cause of it all, right?"

"Sigh, looking at it that way, Nora is totally a jinx!"

The word 'jinx' caused Melissa's expression to change dramatically.

She was about to retort when Mrs. Levin added, "Nevertheless, she isn't entirely without any merits — she's good-looking after all. And would you look at that, because someone has asked me to come over and propose marriage!"

Marriage?! Political marriages between wealthy families were linked to the rise and fall of the families, so children of wealthy families were generally not allowed freedom in their romantic relationships.

Therefore, having matchmakers visit families to propose marriage was still a popular practice.

After all, if the two families were keen, they could just reach an agreement straight away.

Melissa frowned and asked, "Who did?"

"The Myerses, of course!"

Mrs. Levin laughed and said, "It's Jon Myers' son, Winston Myers! He said that he fell in love at first sight with Ms. Smith after seeing her at the dance party! He kicked up a huge fuss and insisted on taking

Ms. Smith as his wife after he got home. Jon didn't agree to it initially because he felt that not only did she come with baggage, but she also had a bad reputation and was even a very tough woman. But Winston Myers was very insistent. Jon simply couldn't make him change his mind, so he could only ask me to come over and propose a marriage between the two!"

Melissa stood up angrily.

"Winston Myers? No way!"

Simon also said angrily, "How can an ignoramus like him be worthy of Nora?!"

At the sight of their reactions, Mrs. Levin pursed her lips derisively and said, "Winston Myers is certainly a little more playful than most, but Nora doesn't have a good reputation, either! Not only did she cause the Andersons to miss out on the Lowes' investment, but she also did the same to the Woods. On top of that, it's even said that she does stock trading. She must have lost a lot of money, right? Looking at it that way, Ms. Smith sure is lucky. Winston Myers is actually interested in her despite how ridiculous the things she does are. This must be a blessing for her, right?"

"To hell with your so-called 'blessing'!"

Even Melissa, who had always been cultured and held herself with propriety, couldn't help but swear.

She pointed at the door and shouted, "Get lost!"

How could Mrs. Levin possibly leave? After all, Jon had said that he would give her a huge present as thanks if she could make them agree to the marriage! She stayed right where she was and said with a smile, "Mrs. Anderson, Mr. Anderson. What's the meaning of this? I came here to propose marriage. Even if you're not interested, that's no reason to drive me out, right? Or is it because Ms. Smith's expectations are too high?"

It indeed wasn't right to drive the matchmaker out of the house when they came over to propose marriage.

Even so, the things that Mrs. Levin said were simply too aggravating! A surly Melissa said, "I've never seen anyone belittling the woman as the first thing they do when they go to someone's place to propose marriage, either! Mrs. Levin, we're all distinguished individuals here. If you refuse to leave, then it's not our fault if we don't show you any courtesy!"

Simon also said, "Don't blame me for throwing you out if you still don't leave!"

Mrs. Levin had come alone, so it was needless to say that she was afraid of the two of them.

She walked toward the door in embarrassment, cursing as she did so.

"Hah, what right does an uneducated and unlearned woman have to look down on Winston Myers? At the very least, he didn't produce any kids, right? Nor is he trading stocks! By the way, Mrs. Anderson, how much did she lose when she was trading in stocks?"

'Trading stocks', 'losing money' ...

These phrases caused Melissa to stop in her tracks.

She suddenly said, "Wait a minute. Mrs. Levin stood still, looked back, and sneered, "What? Have you thought it through? That's more like it! The Myerses are still respectable people in the medical field, no matter what. It looks good on you if you form a union with them, right? As for the child..."

She let out an icy chuckle and said, "The Andersons will have to take care of her, I suppose! Winston Myers will never take her in. You shouldn't have kept a little bastard like her around. Why didn't you just send her to the orphanage?"

The things she said were simply getting more and more ridiculous! Melissa said coldly, "Nora didn't lose any money in stocks!"

"She didn't?" Mrs. Levin was taken aback.

“The stock market has been in turmoil lately and most stocks have fallen sharply. There’s no way nothing would have happened”

Melissa went upstairs straightaway and got Nora to come down.

She said, “Nora, show Mrs. Levin over there the stock that you bought!”

Nora, who was about to go to bed but was instead summoned downstairs for some reason: ? She yawned and lazily took out her cell phone.

She opened the stock trading app and went to the section listing the stocks in her possession.

Mrs. Levin mocked, “What? Is she really in luck and didn’t lose any money?”

Practically right after she said that, she saw the profits section on the cell phone.

The stocks that she had invested \$300,000 into had already risen to \$1,500,000.

Profit: \$1,200,000 And this was just after a few days! Mrs. Levin’s eyes widened big and round as she stared at the screen in disbelief.

When she confirmed that she really wasn’t seeing things, she clenched her fists.

Nevertheless, she still sneered, “So what even if you’ve made a million dollars? You were just lucky. Can you beat the Sonnets’ investment in real estate ?! How shortsighted of you!”

Practically right after she said that, a report suddenly appeared in the financial news!

Chapter 128

Simon had never been someone good at arguing.

He had found Mrs. Levin very noisy when she came in, so he had turned up the TV's volume and made it very loud.

The financial news channel was currently reporting the latest news: "...new regulations have been announced...to control housing prices...inelastic housing prices.."

These phrases made their way faintly into the few people's ears.

Everyone's heads turned as one toward the TV and they watched the news report seriously.

However, all they caught was just the last few words: "...brought to you by this channel"

Mrs. Levin was dumbfounded.

PlayvolumeAd

"What did they say just now "

Although Melissa had already known about it a long time ago, she was nevertheless still a little surprised when she actually heard the announcement.

Why had the policy been announced so quickly? By right, word would always vaguely get out prior to any announcements.

However, they hadn't heard anything at all this time.

As expected of the man at the top of the world, indeed.

To think Justin had actually received the news so early! However, this was no time for her to be shocked.

Melissa looked at Mrs. Levin and smiled.

"Didn't you hear just now ? They are going to control housing prices now! The real estate industry is not going to be lucrative anymore..." Mrs. Levin's eyes widened in horror.

Melissa's lip corners curled upward.

"Sigh, Nora is such a lucky star. If she hadn't kicked up a fuss and stopped us from investing, I might have just invested \$3,000,000 into it! Speaking of which, it's also thanks to the fuss that Nora kicked up, that my elder brother didn't invest in real estate!"

She put on a show of gratitude and held Nora's hand.

She said, "Nora, come to think of it, it's rather strange but the Andersons have really received a new lease of life and been revitalized ever since you came! No matter what we encounter, everything always turned out fine in the end. You're really a lucky star! It's your future husband's honor to be able to marry you!"

Mrs. Levin felt like she had been given a tight slap across the cheek when she thought of how she had called Nora a jinx just now.

Although wealthy families weren't superstitious, they did believe in destiny.

For example, some people brought luck to their husbands, some people brought luck to their wives; some people were lucky, and some people were unlucky...

Because of Miranda, everyone in the circle now knew about the incident.

Originally, everyone had been calling Nora a jinx who brought chaos to the family the moment she came, but Melissa's statement had completely reversed the situation now.

After deliberately saying that, Melissa raised her chin and looked at Mrs. Levin.

She feigned surprise and exclaimed, "Eh? Why are you still here, Mrs. Levin?"

Mrs. Levin, "..."

Her visit to propose marriage today was actually a deliberate move by Jon and herself.

Otherwise, with the way she had gone about it, what was the difference between that and asking for a fight? Jon's intention was to have her utterly demean Nora so that the Andersons would take the initiative to offer the Carefree Pill as a wedding gift when they got married later. Although he had envisioned a lot of different scenarios, he hadn't seen this coming at all! Mrs. Levin left with her tail in between her legs, following which she called Jon and explained the situation.

After thinking about it carefully, Jon actually felt that Melissa was right.

Wasn't it exactly after she had returned that the Andersons produced the Carefree Pill? The Andersons had originally already been completely suppressed in the pharmaceutical industry, but thanks to the Carefree Pill, they were gradually expanding now! If they could get Ms.

Smith to marry into the Myerses, they might just prosper, too! With that in mind, he looked at Winston and said to Mrs. Levin over the phone, "How about this? Pay them another visit and..."

At the Andersons.

Melissa had deliberately painted Nora as a lucky star, thereby adding another bargaining chip for her in her marital prospects.

Although Nora saw through it, she didn't say anything.

She didn't have any intentions of finding a husband anyway.

After all, how could finding a stinky man compare to sleeping? She stretched and went upstairs nonchalantly.

By the time she went up, Mrs. Levin had returned.

However, Melissa didn't let her in this time.

She had on an elegant dress and her delicate visage was full of pride as she said, "Mrs. Levin, I'm sure you must be very clear on how we feel about this by now. Please leave!"

Mrs. Levin smiled sheepishly and said, "Mrs. Anderson, that's not what I mean.

The Myerses are actually very sincere in their proposal.

It was me who misunderstood them, so please don't hold it against them.

Melissa cast her eyes down and said, "I have nothing to blame them for. It's Nora's honor to have so many suitors. It's just a shame that she and Mr. Myers are not meant to be."

Mrs. Levin's lip corners spasmed.

Cultured people sure have a way of speaking.

She had turned the way she came over to provoke them into her paying them a visit to ask for Nora's hand in marriage instead.

With that, once news of the incident today spread, they would be adding a lovely story to Nora's name instead.

She gave her an embarrassed smile and said, "Mrs. Anderson, I'm just here to relay a message for the Myerses. Mr. Myers fell in love at first sight with Ms. Smith. I was in the wrong just now. The Myerses would like a chance to talk face-to-face with Ms. Smith. After all, what if the two youngsters hit it off, right?"

Melissa raised her eyebrows and replied, "I'm afraid Nora doesn't have time for that."

"Why wouldn't she? It doesn't hurt to make a bit of time to meet, after all. How about this? We'll set the meet at Club Prism tomorrow. Mr. Myers has already said to be there or be square!"

Fearing that Melissa would refuse, Mrs. Levin left immediately after saying that.

After she left, Simon looked at Melissa.

"Is Nora going to meet him?"

"What for?"

Melissa said, "Is a wastrel who only knows how to have fun worthy of Nora? No, she's not going!"

After speaking, she entered the house and instructed Simon, "Let's not tell Nora about this"

Simon also nodded.

"Yeah, okay." Winston's reputation in the circle was simply too horrible.

Who would want to meet him? The next day, Nora got out of bed lazily at 7:40 sharp in the morning.

After brushing her teeth, she put on a baseball cap and drove her kid to school.

Pete was sitting in the back seat.

The little fellow was wearing the school uniform dress.

He was pulling a long face and looked very displeased.

“Mommy, why do I have to go to school?” Nora yawned.

As she looked ahead, she replied casually, “Because Cherry will be exposed if you don’t. Be good and wait a couple of days, Pete. We’ll switch you guys back when Cherry goes to the Quinn School of Martial Arts. Pete sighed helplessly’ ...Fine.”

After sending Pete to school, she went home and slept until the afternoon.

After lunch, she drove to Club Prism.

It wouldn’t do to keep hiding the twins like this either.

Cherry was such an active child.

It was just a matter of time before Justin would discover it.

Therefore, while Justin hadn’t realized anything, she’d best just talk to him more, have him clarify what had happened back then, and resolve the misunderstanding! When she arrived at Club Prism, she stretched and handed the car to the parking valet.

Then, she walked into the club lazily.

Five minutes after she entered, another car stopped at the entrance.

Justin got out of the car with Cherry in his arms and entered Club Prism.

As soon as he entered, he noticed the romantic decorations in the hallway...

Was someone proposing? How tacky.

Chapter 129

As soon as Nora entered the dining hall, someone came forward and asked respectfully, "Are you Ms. Smith?" Nora nodded casually.

The man immediately said, "Please come with me. ' Nora; '?"

Did Justin need to go to such extents just to arrange a private room for them to have a chat? The puzzled woman followed behind the service staff.

After taking a couple of steps forward, she discovered that a red carpet had been laid out on the ground and there were a lot of balloons and flowers on both sides.

It looked very romantic at first glance.

People around them were already gesturing at them.

Nora's lip corners spasmed.

PlayvolumeAd

She asked, "Is this a mistake? The waiter looked down at the business card in his hand.

"Are you Ms.Nora Smith?"

"Yes."

"That's correct, then."

The waiter smiled and said, "Please come with me"

Nora: "???"

She followed the service staff hesitantly and asked, "What's going on?"

The service staff replied, "Someone has prepared a surprise for you, but I can't tell you what it is yet."

Justin had prepared a surprise? Nora's first reaction was to wonder if the man had gone crazy again.

Then, she suddenly realized that she was actually looking forward to the surprise somewhat.

Nora reached the other end of the hallway while her thoughts were still running wild.

The moment she turned the corner, she saw someone standing there with a bouquet of flowers in his hands.

The man was dressed in a suit and looked pretty handsome.

He came right up to her, got down on one knee, and said, "Ms. Smith, please marry me!"

Question marks appeared all over Nora's head at once: ??? What was going on? Winston's disreputable buddies stood on either side of him.

Tina was also standing at the back of the crowd.

Everyone was clapping as they shouted, "Marry him! Marry him!"

The noise made the people around them look over.

Everyone stopped, gathered around them, and clamored along, "Marry him!"

Nora instantly became even more confused! She took a step back and asked with a frown, "Did you get the wrong person?"

A smiling Winston replied, "Ms. Nora Smith, you're so humorous... You've been on my mind ever since the moment I saw you dancing. Your graceful bearing has been etched deeply in my mind. Before meeting you, I'd never believed in love at first sight, but you've made me understand the meaning of this phrase now. Doesn't the fact that you're here indicative of how you feel?"

His words became mushier and mushier as he spoke, causing Nora's brows to draw together.

She took another step back.

"I'm here to meet someone."

“Yes, I, Winston Myers, am exactly who you’re looking for!”

Winston offered her the bouquet again.

“Beautiful flowers for a beautiful lady...What a perfect match!”

Nora:...

She frowned and said, “Sorry, I really don’t know who you are. I have something on, so please let me through’ Everyone;’?”

In the midst of the audience’s puzzlement, Winston frowned and said, “Ms. Smith, surely you’re going too far? I already asked someone to go to your house to discuss our marriage yesterday, and also said that I’ll be waiting and proposing to you here”

He grabbed Nora’s shoulder.

“How can you possibly not know who I am when you’re already here?!”

Unfortunately, before he could touch Nora, her delicate and slender fingers had already tightened around his wrist.

With a light pull, she threw Winston over her shoulder and he fell onto the ground! Winston

He had never been one to take the short end of the stick from others.

Upon being thrown to the ground in front of everyone, he became embarrassed and angry.

He got up and snapped, “What are you doing?”

Tina also walked out from behind the crowd at this point.

She frowned and chastised, "Ms. Smith, even if you don't think Mr. Myers is good enough for you, you shouldn't humiliate him like that!"

"I'm not good enough for her?" Winston was infuriated.

Tina always knew how to hit a raw nerve for him.

He stretched out his finger and pointed at Nora in the face while saying, "I'm not good enough for you? It's more like you're not good enough for me! What makes you, a woman saddled with a child, think you're too good for me?"

"Exactly..."

The people around them were all Winston's friends, so they were all speaking up for him.

"What right does someone who grew up elsewhere have to look down on people like us who grew up in New York? "Mr. Myers is a native New Yorker! He has a lot of connections in New York!"

"I heard that she got herself pregnant before marriage...If it wasn't for that pretty face of hers, and for her reputation as a lucky star or whatnot, would anyone even approach them to ask for her hand in marriage?"

"Exactly. If you think even Mr. Myers is not good enough for you, then who do you think is good enough? Surely you're not dreaming of Joel Smith or Justin Hunt, right? They're way out of your league!"

Everyone started to pass comments, but what they said was very annoying and tiresome to Nora.

She looked at the people in front of her mockingly and clicked her tongue in annoyance and said dispassionately, " Did the New York Center open their doors and let all of you out?"

Her words made everyone fall silent for a moment.

But right after, a furor went through the crowd! The New York Center's full name was the New York Psychiatric Center.

As the name indicated, it was a hospital that specialized in mental illnesses.

Patients who couldn't recover were typically kept there, which made it more or less the same as keeping them under surveillance.

In other words, Nora was mocking everyone and calling them lunatics!

"Do you really need to say such mean things, Ms. Smith?"

Tina sighed and said, "Your previous engagement has already been annulled, so you should stop being so choosy. It's your blessing to be able to marry Mr. Myers."

Someone next to her asked curiously, "Her previous engagement was annulled? By who?"

Tina said pretentiously, "This concerns Ms. Smith's privacy, after all, so I..."

"Just say it!"

Tina finally replied, "It's the Grays..."

"The Grays? Which? Why haven't I heard of them before? Are there any powerful Grays in New York?"

"I don't think so.."

Tina waved and said, "The Grays aren't from New York; they're from California. As all of you know, Ms. Smith grew up outside of New York, away from the Andersons. I heard that her father is just a small businessman... I guess the Grays can also be considered a wealthy family over there?"

While the Grays were considered pretty impressive in California, they were completely not up to par in New York. Everyone suddenly burst into laughter.

"It can't get any more embarrassing to have your engagement annulled by nobodies like the Grays."

"Given what she's like, who else would want someone like her?"

At the entrance.

When Justin walked in with Cherry and saw the flowers and the red carpet on the ground, his lip corners couldn't help but spasm.

Then, he overheard the service staff members walking by him say,...

I heard that it's a Ms. Smith who prepared all these.

She's intending to propose to someone... Justin suddenly froze when he heard this.

Ams.

Smith had prepared all these? There shouldn't be that many people with the last name Smith here today, right? Was she intending to propose to him? His heart suddenly started to race, and he even straightened his back and neatened his clothes.

Surely Ms. Smith won't say something like 'Since we already have children, let's just marry and give them a complete home' later, right? Heh.

Suddenly, the red carpet and flowers didn't seem so tacky anymore.

They looked pretty nice.

With that in mind, he quickened his pace.

Chapter 130

Mathematical Olympiad lesson the previous night, she was nevertheless still very excited that she could openly skip class today.

Her big round eyes swiveled as she looked about.

In her young and tender voice, she asked, "Did Mommy prepare these for you, Daddy?"

Justin replied: "...Yeah, I think so."

He coughed and asked, "If Ms.Smith proposes to me later, should I accept or reject her?"

Cherry!?????"

She stared at her stinky daddy with question marks all over her head, thinking that he must have left his IQ at home today.

PlayvolumeAd

Why would Mommy possibly do something as pointless as this? If she had the time to set up all these, she'd definitely rather sleep in a little longer instead! Cherry's lip corners spasmed as she replied, "You're imagining things, Daddy"

When the service staff who passed by them finished speaking, the other service staff corrected her and said, "Ms. Smith isn't the one who prepared it. It's someone else who prepared it because he's planning to propose to her! You've got it the other way!"

Unfortunately, Justin The Narcissist didn't hear that.

When he passed by a corner, he suddenly heard a commotion in front.

Then, he saw the woman surrounded by a group of people.

Amidst all the mockery and ridiculing thrown at her, even though she had a lazy look on her face, her back was straight as if a lofty tree on a cliff.

Justin frowned. Just as he was about to go forward...

"Who says no one wants Ms. Smith?"

Suddenly, a gentle and sultry male voice rang throughout the place.

Nora looked behind her suddenly and saw a man dressed in a light gray suit standing a short distance away.

He had exquisite features and deep but warm eyes.

His lips were thin and he had a sharp nose.

He exuded a warm and comfortable aura like that of a spring breeze.

As though a prince stepping right out of a fairytale, he took step after step toward Nora until he came up to her.

He stood shoulder to shoulder with Nora and said in a clear and pleasant voice, "This is the marriage agreement between Ms. Smith and the Grays. With this, why would anyone say that the engagement has been annulled?"

Everyone, '?"

ven Tina was dumbfounded.

"Who are you?" She asked.

The corners of the man's lips curled upward into a small smile as he replied, "I'm Caleb Gray."

He looked down at Nora. The man's eyelashes were very long and he had a bit of a melancholic look in his eyes. He gave off a polite and down-to-earth air.

He said, "Ms. Smith, I'm Anthony's uncle' Nora became even more confused.

What did Anthony Gray's uncle have anything to do with her? Then, she heard Caleb say in his gentle and mellow voice, "There are only two men in the Grays who are not married yet—Anthony and me. Originally, going by our ages, Anthony is a more suitable match for you—after all, I'm four years older than you. But since he's blind and cannot recognize a treasure for what it's worth, I shall fulfill the marriage agreement instead. This is the agreement; you can have a look at it."

Caleb took out the marriage agreement that Nora's mother had written when the two families had agreed on the children's future marriage and showed it to her.

She had once owned a copy of the marriage agreement too.

However, she had torn it up when she returned to the States and broken off the engagement.

She'd thought that Anthony would also do the same, but they had actually kept it? She looked at the contents of the agreement next.

It was clearly stated on the Smiths' end that this was Nora' marriage agreement.

However, on the Grays' end, what it stated was indeed just 'aman of suitable age'! In other words, it didn't necessarily have to be Anthony! Nora's brows knitted together.

The sudden appearance of a fiance really was very troublesome...

But here came the question again—why were the Grays so insistent on fulfilling the marriage agreement with her? It wasn't enough that Anthony left, so they were sending Caleb here now?

Moreover, Caleb was obviously much more reliable than that idiotic Anthony.

While Nora was preoccupied with these, Tina, who was standing in the distance, breathed a sigh of relief! It was exactly because she was afraid that Nora and Justin would be entangled with each other that she had incited Winston to court Nora in the first place. However, if she had a fiance...

Wouldn't that be great? Wasn't her fiance a little too good-looking though? Not only did he seem gentle, considerate, and elegant, but his eyes were also deep and innocent.

It made one wish to care for and protect him, and also made them not have the heart to betray him...

Tina couldn't help but ask, "Mr.Gray, are you aware that she has a child?"

"I am."

Caleb said unhurriedly, "For Nora's sake, I am willing to accept her and love her like my own. Everything is fine as long as Nora doesn't resent us for breaking off the engagement in the beginning.'

Everyone: "!!!"

Not only was the man handsome, but he was also deeply in love with Nora! Caleb looked straight at Winston after he spoke.

He said, "So, is this gentleman here still going to force my fiance to marry him?"

The word 'force' made Winston look a little embarrassed.

However, Club Prism was an establishment run by the Imperial Corporation, so no one dared to make any trouble.

Winston let out a cold snort.

Although he was rather displeased, he nevertheless turned, gave a wave, and left with his tail in between his legs, together with his friends.

After they left, Caleb suggested, "Why don't we find somewhere to have a good chat, Ms. Smith?"

Nora certainly needed to have a good chat with turnabout how they should call off the marriage agreement.

With that in mind, a troubled Nora nodded.

In the distance.

Justin was already pulling a long face.

He looked at his daughter in his arms, hoping that she would put in a good word for him.

However, he instead saw a Starry-eyed Cherry staring at Caleb.

With a look of infatuation all over her face, she said, "Daddy, that young mister over there is so handsome!"

Justin: "???"

He asked solemnly, "You like him?"

Cherry nodded.

"Uh-huh! His eyelashes are so long! Also, Mommy likes people who are like obedient little puppies!"

He suddenly felt an urge to throw the little fellow down! But what could he do? Since she was his daughter, he could only pamper and dote on her.

He took a deep breath and suddenly strode forward.

Nora was about to find somewhere to ask Caleb about the marriage agreement when she turned and saw Justin walking over with Cherry in his arms.

She immediately stood still and called out, "Mr.Hunt?"

Then, she looked at her daughter in his arms and said'...Pete?"

Cherry, "..."

Justin cast his eyes down and asked, "Ms.Smith, don't you want to know why I hate my son's mother so much?"

Nora,'???"

Caleb looked relatively innocent.

The Grays were also not as powerful as the Hunts.

However, even as he stood in front of Justin who had let loose all of his imposing aura, he surprisingly didn't seem outshone.

He lowered his gaze and said gently, "You can go about your matters first if you're busy, Ms.Smith.I can go to the Andersons and discuss the details of the marriage agreement with Mrs.Anderson instead.You're already an adult, so it's time that we get married soon' Nora,"!"

She looked at Justin and then at Caleb.

The bold and resolute woman quickly made a decision.

"Mr.Gray, please wait a moment for me."

Then, she looked at Justin and said, "Mr.Hunt, let's talk first!"

The children always came first!