

## **Dumped 241**

### **Chapter 241**

Nora raised her brows.

This identity of hers had actually come very out of the blue.

Cherry had stumbled upon a botany website when they were living abroad.

There, she had pointed at a pot of orchid covered in spots and asked her to treat its illness.

That was why she had registered an account there.

At that time, Cherry was only three years old, so she thought that the spots on the flower were there because it was sick, just like when a person developed spots on their skin.

When she glanced at the flower, she found that it was indeed sick, and needed some traditional medicine remedies for it to recover.

Bored and itching to test her skills, she left a message on the forum post.

She gave the owner a formula for a traditional medicine remedy and told her to spray the flowers with the remedy once a day, and said that the plant would get better after a week.

Responding to forum posts required account registration, so she had casually registered with the alias Orchidiance.

After all, she was making orchids glow with youth and radiance once more! She didn't pay any more attention to the matter after she sent the message.

Unexpectedly, the original poster reappeared a week later and said that Orchidiance really was a master at plant cultivation because she had solved the problem! Afterward, the group of orchid lovers started to ask her for help.

She would help them out once in a while if she noticed their requests for help when she was in a good mood.

And indeed, her remedies were effective every time.

Gradually, she became famous in the circle of orchid enthusiasts.

However, this was the first time someone had so blatantly asked to buy her prescription.

She opened up the private message on the website and looked at the pot of flowers that the other party had sent.

The pot of orchid had become infested with tiny worms.

However, this particular orchid species was very delicate, and even just a bit of careless touching could result in damage.

Thus, insecticide was definitely a no-go as it would cause the flower to die together with the worms.

Nora raised her eyebrows.

That pot of flower probably wasn't even worth \$500,000.

cosmetic condition was particularly

must be out

closed the private message, went to bed, and lay down to rest

the villa in

the beautiful middle-aged woman in front of him, only to see her smile

at him

"Did she offend you?"

say anything but only made

glamorous woman immediately said, "Hmph, I knew it. Otherwise, why would you come to my place for no rhyme or reason? After all, I'm an abandoned lady of the

his

say that." The glamorous woman had a very

not." She looked at the flora and fauna at the side after she spoke. In stark contrast to her icy-cold attitude toward Justin, she treated the

"You can go if there's nothing important. I'm already so old and I don't have much money, either. What can she possibly gain from

from the back and let

what I

ignored him and started to

was wearing a

the back as she busied herself in the greenhouse, there was some retro charm

watched her for a very long time before he finally sighed and said, "I came because I wanted to tell you that Ch...I mean, Pete has started doing

curled her

would I want to look at him? I hate children

silent for

"Then I'm leaving. If you

taken the initiative to approach

ignored him, acting as if she didn't hear

get up and

left that the beautiful

a deep breath and put down the

over

even doing this?" The woman

cell phone and said, "Did Mr.Hunt say that the little mister has started live-streaming? Oh my, I'm going to have to check it out! Mr.Hunt even told me which live-streaming platform he's on.Huh? He only starts his live-stream at five or six

glamorous woman continued to

up and

into the room with her cell

"Do you have something against the wild monsters? Have you

beautiful woman

is so

if she

stood up and said, "Oh my, look at me and my memory! I'm making stew in the

## **Chapter 242**

The glamorous woman sighed.

"The sight of the flower makes me want to do my absolute best to save it.How am I supposed to refuse entry to Ms.York and leave the flower to die when she comes again? I might as well just throw the pot of flowers away, then.Out of sight, out of mind!"

Mrs.Landis' heart ached as she looked at her.

Even her eyes had reddened.

The glamorous woman's name was Iris Hunt, and she was originally the eldest daughter-in-law of direct lineage in the Hunts, the most influential family in New York.

By right, she should have been the most dazzling and enviable person.

But unexpectedly, after the marriage...

For Justin's sake, she was adamant about not having excessive contact with him.

She had been living here ever since she moved out of the Hunts' residence, and had put all of her sentiments for Justin and Pete into the flowers and plants here.

The pot of A Glimpse of Blood was the first pot of orchid that she had taken care of back then.

Perhaps even Justin himself didn't remember it anymore, but it was one of the first few potted flowers and plants that he had given her.

Iris had treated it very delicately all this time and even personally taken care of it.

Therefore, the potted orchid wasn't just Iris' treasure, but it also contained all of her sentiments for her son and grandson.

But perhaps the potted orchid had gotten old and reached the end of its lifespan, it started to wilt this year and even became infested with worms at the roots.

Iris had tried many ways, but she simply couldn't cure it.

To make matters worse, this pot of orchid was very hard to take care of.

Just as she was feeling troubled over it, Tina had visited, claiming that she was there to give Iris a routine health checkup.

Doctors went to the Hunts regularly to conduct physical examinations for them every month.

The attending physician had suddenly changed to Tina this month.

No one suspected anything initially, but when Tina saw the flowers, she suddenly started talking about orchids.

This made Iris sit up in attention.

After it caught her interest, the two of them started chatting.

Mrs.Landis had never heard Iris talk that much all these years.

Many of Tina's opinions with regard to orchid care gained Iris' approval, making her nod frequently.

thought that Iris had finally found someone whom

have thought that Justin would come over ? The sight of Justin

she thought of the sudden change of doctors this month,

when even Mrs.Landis had figured it out? That was how it had

be honest, it didn't actually really matter even if they

Iris for? Besides, she could also keep her company and

all those selfish things, Iris had thrown the pot of flowers away the very

as a mother

it's just a worldly possession. What's the big

red, Iris pretended to be alright and waved at

got up and said, "Throw it away.I'll go to the front and look around the  
to part with the

was exactly this behavior of

Mrs.Landis lowered her head.

potted

misjudgment, but she mustn't make the wrong

would find an opportunity to tell Justin about it

influential he was, wasn't curing a pot of orchid something as easy as pie for him? Iris didn't want to tell  
Justin about it,

of orchid mustn't be thrown away!

wiped the corners of her eyes

two got home, Iris immediately said listlessly, "I' m going upstairs to

"Yes, ma'am."

to part with the potted orchid, so she had

Mrs.Landis sighed.

rang

to the door and opened

Tina was standing outside.

I racked my brains after I went home last night and thought of something that we can try! To be  
she could finish, though, Mrs.Landis

resting at the moment.She won't be seeing any guests today.As for the pot of flowers

"What? That...That's impossible..."

and said, "Yes, Ma'am is very sad because of it.I

"How about I go in and

alright.She needs rest " Mrs.Landis didn't give Tina

the door

fists in anger

had already asked around—Mrs.Hunt loved orchids the most, and was someone that regarded her  
flowers as her very life itself! So, why was she adopting such an attitude instead? What a

mind, Tina turned and

Upstairs.

watched Tina leave with an awful

woman is not

you. To be honest, though, it doesn't

### **Chapter 243**

Nora looked over and saw that a pot of worm-infested orchid had been discarded in the corner.

The orchid was in a pot, so it was obvious that someone had abandoned it.

That pot of flowers...

Nora frowned.

It was the same pot of orchid that the person had sent her a private message about, asking her for help with it! The two went over.

Tanya bent over, picked up the pot of orchid, and examined it carefully.

"This pot of flowers looks quite pretty."

Of course, it was pretty.

It was obvious at a glance that the pot of flowers had been meticulously taken care of for many years as someone's priceless treasure.

It was just a shame that it had become infested with worms.

But wasn't its owner a little too heartless? They had discarded the flowers just because she hadn't replied to them? However, Nora understood the next moment.

The worms on the flowers were contagious.

Should they remain in the greenhouse with other flowers, they would probably spoil the other flowers too.

What a shame.

Tanya held the pot and said, "It just so happens that I don't have any flowers in my new home. Let's use this as decoration. How do we get rid of the worms on it?"

Tanya had already bought the villa.

They were here to take a look around today.

Nora thought for a moment.

Since Tanya liked the flowers, then this meant that they were fated to be.

Thus, she said, "Let me do it."

Tanya nodded.

The two of them continued to walk ahead.

After strolling around half of the residential complex, even though Tanya 's long and slender legs were still moving, she was already complaining, "The residential complex is too big.I shouldn't have suggested bringing you around and should've driven instead"

Nora ignored her.

and walked until Tanya

did they arrive at the

the door with her fingerprint and said, "The people that used

I bought the house, the former landlord warned me not to mess with the

Nora raised her eyebrows.

Tanya explained, "He said that she was a middle-aged woman with an especially strange temperament.Also, she likely comes from quite the background, because she has a lot of hidden

The villas were in

good, it actually wasn't that expensive due to

passable as a retirement home, the medical conditions

was too far from

because this was all

person was it who would choose to live here? She shook her head and

Tanya into the

Nora raised her eyebrows

decorated exquisitely in a country style,

as far as Nora knew, such decor cost at least

at a million dollars? She had checked the prices of the villas

said that because the landlord was in a hurry to sell the

about a million dollars, so it was just

way anyone could buy the house

all, they were high-end properties, and the

there

of the ongoings involved, was walking around  
three floors in the  
a living room and  
of three bedrooms, while the third floor could be used as a study or storage  
Tanya went upstairs excitedly.  
like the most about  
that the two rooms on the third floor had been merged  
covered the walls on all four sides, which made it very  
my  
slipped into the practice  
owner's girlfriend was a dancer,  
the property agent said that the previous owner originally planned to use it as a shared bathtub for him  
and his  
Tanya's favorite country-style interior decor, and a two-person  
convinced that something was up with the  
many coincidences  
how excited Tanya was, she didn't  
she merely raised her brows, took out her cell phone, and  
the previous owner in the  
man had a very  
Nora "..."

#### **Chapter 244**

"Damn, it smells so pungent!" Tanya spoke brashly and without reservations.

"My favorite perfume scent has been totally overwhelmed!" Nora glanced at her.

"That's why I said we should do it outdoors. You're the one who insisted on doing it indoors."

"That was because I thought we could sit in the room, wasn't it? Come on, let's move to the yard. Where should we put it?" Nora looked around and found a small marble table in the yard.

She walked over, put the orchid down, and started to spray the potion, that she had concocted, on it again.

While she was carefully spraying the potion all around the flower, she suddenly heard an angry shout.



"Stop!" Nora was taken aback.

Both she and Tanya looked at the door to see Mrs.Landis with her hands on her hips.

As though an old mother hen guarding her chick, she rushed over and stood in front of them.

"What are you trying to do to the pot of flowers?"

Nora "???"

Tanya,"???"

The two looked at Mrs.Landis.

They hadn't shut the gates when they came in just now, so the woman had come in just like that.

Who was she, though? They were wondering about it when Mrs.Landis said, "That pot of flowers belongs to me!"

Realization dawned upon Tanya.

"Oh, I see.I found the pot of flowers in the garden and thought that the person who discarded it didn't want it anymore, so I brought it back!"

At the sight of how lifeless the pot of flowers was, Mrs.Landis panicked at once.

"Why wouldn't we want it? Do you know what this is or not? Also, how can you bring this pot of orchid back with you so carelessly when it's so expensive?"

Tanya replied sheepishly, "How expensive can it be? I thought it was a bonsai tree!"

Mrs.Landis,"..."

She stepped forward.She was about to take the flowerpot when Nora suddenly stopped her.She said, "You claim that this pot of flowers belongs to you, but do you have any proof?"

This particular pot of flowers was worth a lot of money, so she was guarding against strangers who might be trying to scam them out of it.

by how old Mrs.Landis looked, she didn't seem like someone that would go online to approach her for help

all, the elderly didn't

only a minority of people would visit that

Mrs.Landis was taken aback.

I have

said unhurriedly, "Otherwise, how would I know whether or not you're really the owner of this

Mrs.Landis, That was true.

she would have

are not quite the same color as other flowers. You just need

Mrs. Landis, "!!!"

that put her in a

hurriedly said, "Wait a minute. I'll go and

"Okay"

couple of steps, she turned back and added, "Don't

Nora nodded again.

sight, she picked up the spray bottle again and continued to spray the potion she had just concocted

she say that this pot of flowers

Nora nodded.

help them save it. Otherwise, they'll throw it

Tanya, "..."

while later, they heard hasty footsteps at the

voice rang out the next

house, Ma'am! Watch your

and dazzling figure slowly walked in along with

sight of her took Nora and Tanya, both big

as if they

oval-shaped face, fair skin, and

curves, one

her hair in big, loose

out of a European painting and accidentally entered the

couldn't resist poking Nora and remarking, "She's

Nora nodded.

to continue, but Mrs. Landis had spotted the spray bottle in

at the pot of flowers and found that all the flowers had been sprayed with

doing is going to kill

back. I didn't know it

but she

Mrs.Landis, however, wasn't convinced.

are obviously the ones who mistreated your flowers..." Iris shook her

picked it up.We

breathed a

## **Chapter 245**

She had only discarded the flowers away the day before in a moment of impulse.

Later, when Mrs.Landis told her that she hadn't really thrown it away, Iris had been overjoyed.

It was the things that one recovered after losing that they cared about the most.

She grabbed the pajamas next to her, put them on, and walked out of the room barefooted, making a beeline for the greenhouse.

Mrs.Landis was standing next to the pot of flowers.

At the sight of her, she panicked at once.

"Oh dear, look at you, ma'am..."

She took a pair of slippers and gave them to Iris, who rushed over to the pot of flowers eagerly.

The pungent smell was still there, but the worms on the plant were gone.

Although the flowers still looked lifeless, they weren't dead.

Mrs.Landis pointed to it.

"The worms are really gone.Has the pot of flowers recovered?" Iris shook her head.

She stared at the pot of flowers with a frown and said, "No, not exactly.The worms have indeed been driven away, but the flowers have also been contaminated by the mixture, so they may also wither."

This was the reason why she had refrained from using pesticides even after such a long time.

All pesticides had harmful effects on the flowers.

Orchids were simply too delicate! That was why she had been so hesitant and hadn't dared to use it all this time.

But in the end, a young missy living next door had used it on the flowers instead, sigh! Mrs.Landis turned the pot of flowers around and examined it.

She said, "Ma'am, the flowers look like they are in better condition than before to me, though? Think about it - it also looked terribly lifeless when it was still infested with worms, but it seems alright today? This pot of flowers isn't as delicate as we imagined after all!"

Iris frowned.

Mrs.Landis marveled at the sight.

"That young missy's remedy from yesterday surprisingly saved the flowers! Haha, maybe the pot of flowers would have already recovered by now if you had used pesticides on it five days ago! You were just too scared and too distressed about it. That's why you didn't dare to do it!" Iris hesitated for a moment.

"Really? But I remember that it was exactly because I used pesticides that a pot of flowers I once had, had died. The flowers became rotten, and even the roots were damaged and couldn't grow anymore." Mrs. Landis was in a very good mood.

She said, "But that was a different species of flowers. Maybe that pot of flowers just didn't have enough vitality and life force. This pot of flowers here is chock full of vitality, though!"

Iris also nodded.

watch over it

"Okay!"

remained half-dead

it regularly and let it bask in the

when

of orchid is no way near as delicate as you say it is! Look at how hardy it is! It's still doing fine even though that young missy

happily in the greenhouse with a spray bottle filled with

like people. It's easier to keep them alive by

words had some

suddenly stopped in

and inspected it carefully, upon

been infected!" Mrs. Landis walked over at once when she heard

enough, she spotted a few small black worms crawling around

seemed like it had only

have already laid eggs on the flowers, so it was impossible to remove them

Iris frowned.

also give it

Iris wondered out loud.

Glimpse of Blood and said, "I remember you said that this pot of flowers is an exceptionally delicate type. Since even it can recover, this pot of chrysanthemums will

at the pot of A Glimpse of Blood that had returned to standing straight and

sighed and said,  
the pesticide she had bought, diluted it, and sprayed  
all about as if they had just met with their natural  
onto the leaves after inching away just  
vinegar she used? And there isn't much of a smell, either. Vinegar simply smells too strong! And it's sour,  
too. Take a look at this instead - the pesticide has already killed off  
rather worried,  
will go wrong, right?"  
a pot of flowers so easily, let alone you, Ma'  
looked  
didn't seem like they were affected, she breathed a sigh  
infected pot of chrysanthemums outside and kept it away from the other  
be fine after doing  
that in mind, Iris went  
and went to check on the pot of chrysanthemums, she was stunned! The pot of chrysanthemums had  
actually wilted! Additionally, the flower that she had specifically sprayed with pesticide the day before  
was already half-rotten! Not only was it drooping,  
Iris???  
also stunned  
this be?"  
"What should I do?"  
Mrs. Landis was perplexed.

## **Chapter 246**

Help? Tanya panicked.

She urged, "Quick, Nora, go and have a look!"

Might something have happened to that beautiful middle-aged lady? Nora had heard what Mrs. Landis  
said as soon as she got out of the car, so she was also a little taken aback.

For some reason, she quite liked that lady, so she nodded and said, "Lead the way."

Pete, who was hiding in the car, looked at Mrs. Landis in confusion.

Wasn't she Mrs. Landis, his grandmother's caregiver? He got out of the car as well.

He was about to walk over when something suddenly occurred to him if his grandmother saw him, then wouldn't everything be exposed?

He wasn't worried about his grandmother's health, though, because she underwent a health checkup every year! Moreover, the tyrant had assigned his grandmother bodyguards, who were all around the place.

If something had really happened, there was no way the bodyguards would be this quiet.

Therefore, while Mrs.Landis was preoccupied and hadn't noticed him yet, he grabbed Tanya's hand and said, "Open the door first, God-mom.That kind of environment isn't suitable for kids.I'll wait for you and Mommy here."

Tanya " ..."

To think she didn't even think as far ahead as a child.

Nevertheless, she quickly came back to her senses, hurriedly opened the door, and let Pete in.

Only then did she go after Nora.

Two minutes later.

Inside the greenhouse, Tanya stared at the beautiful lady in front of her and the pot of flowers in her hand.

She was stunned.

"When you asked for help, you were talking about the pot of flowers?"

The beautiful woman nodded.

"Yes, of course.What else could I have been talking about?"

Both Tanya and Nora fell silent.

When the two of them heard Mrs.Landis' call for help, all they could think of was that something had happened to her.

Now that they thought about it again, wasn't it obvious? It wasn't like Mrs.Landis knew Nora was a doctor after all! The corners of Tanya's lips spasmed a little.

have been clearer about it.We ended up running all the way here." Mrs.Landis was terribly

exaggerating when I asked

she looked at the

was likely infested with worms, but because they had used pesticides on

the flowers had also become damaged as a

She frowned.

already penetrated deep into the flower.This flower can't be saved

that the young missy managed to save the flowers by spraying them with vinegar, so I thought that pesticide would also be okay. Sob...The vinegar clearly smelled even stronger and more pungent than saying dryly, "Look at what she kept her head lowered and her mind to use the pesticide because she had convinced her flowers, it upset her to see Landis sad! She looked brows were also knitted together, and she I didn't say that this pot of flowers is going to die" aback at her words, and they "You can't keep this particular flower anymore, but the pot and water the flowers with it after that, and this pot of flowers will be fine. Flowers will heard her verbally listing the prescription so flowers resemble Orchidance's style so much? But Orchidance wasn't based in to everything will said, "Ms. Smith, right? Let's add each you! At the most, I'll only approach Nora "..."

She wanted to refuse.  
the owner of Villa  
didn't seem like anyone  
to get  
eager look in Iris' eyes, as well as her beautiful, practically blemish-free, face, she  
Cough.  
inherited her love for pretty faces from  
then did she go next door with  
listed, so Iris was the only one in the villa for  
in the yard and opened  
would definitely share a lot of tips about cultivating orchids,

Iris suspected that the young woman had filtered her out, so she scrolled up the page, upon which she found

posted anything before? Just how lazy of a  
the midst of her surprise, there was another  
got up and walked over to open  
soon as she opened the door, she  
expression instantly

## **Chapter 247**

Coincidentally, the girl next door who knew how to plant orchids also had the surname Smith, which made her have a good impression of the surname Smith.

She lowered her eyes.

"I understand. Is there anything else?"

Tina was stunned by her light tone.

"You don't care?" Iris sneered.

"I already said that I'm not interested in Justin's matter. Ms. York, if you want to affect him by using me, you've made a wrong move. Goodbye."

She did not give Tina a chance to speak again and closed the door.

Tina, who was blocked outside, gritted her teeth in hatred as she looked at the door.

She clenched her fists tightly and took a deep breath before walking out.

When Mrs. Landis came back from grocery shopping, she happened to see Iris sitting on the swing in the courtyard in a daze.

She was stunned and asked, "Ma'am, what's wrong?"

Iris sighed.

"Justin is in love." Mrs. Landis was stunned.

Then, she could not help but scold him.

"This young master is too insensible! Since he's in a relationship, he should have brought that girl here to meet you! Really..." Iris lowered her eyes.

"As long as he likes her, everything else is fine. I just feel that Pete is a little pitiful"

Mrs. Landis knew that Iris had thought of herself.

After hesitating for a while, she walked to her side and squatted down, holding her hand.



"Ma'am, Young Master is not like that." Iris sneered.

"He's not. But in a family, the role of a mother is too important. Haven't you heard of a saying? With a stepmother, you have a stepfather."

Mrs. Landis was silent for a while.

Ma'am was not like this in the past.

When she trusted someone, she would trust them unconditionally.

However, after what had happened to Sir, her heart had completely broken.

So now, she didn't trust any woman too much? However, Mrs. Landis also knew that the status of the person in charge of the wealthy families was important.

was like the throne

got married and the wife gives birth to a new son, which mother would not be

demanding for him to take on the burden of a family. Didn't Young Master say so? He never planned to let Little

Yeah.

Pete had autism.

seen Pete

see him and had seen that the child was alone and

gone up to talk to him, but he

She sighed.

to be close to me and grow up with me, it might be the best way for

was unwilling to follow

She sighed again.

"Give Justin a call. Ask him to bring

first time Ma'am had taken the initiative to look for Justin since she moved out

She hurriedly nodded.

"Okay"

to make a call, but Iris was still staring at the sky. She thought of

her husband had cheated on her, she was

to get a divorce, she would definitely not be able to take her

all, Justin's grandfather was still around at that time and was the head of

himself and was wild with  
had carefully nurtured  
felt that people  
even so, she was  
had let her go on a vacation for half  
decide if she wanted a divorce after  
and thus, she  
she had not expected that after the biological mother left her son's side, the mistress would  
news, she  
Justin was Mr.Hunt's flesh and blood and  
returned after playing overseas for  
still determined to  
he and his mistress  
the two  
want  
would rather withdraw and pursue her own happiness. The pride  
had not seen for half a month, she saw her family looking at her  
They whispered, "So pitiful."  
is gone, and so is her  
servants were saying that she would give her son  
it and went straight  
Mrs.Hunt and Mr.Hunt  
and his mistress were also  
belly and knelt

### **Chapter 248**

Mrs.Landis was speechless.

Back then, when Justin suddenly had a son, it caused an intense reaction from everyone.

When he came over, Iris asked, "Who's the child's mother?"

At that time, Justin's attitude was very cold.

"Does it matter if the child has a mother or not?" Iris was speechless.

She knew that at that time, Justin was complaining that as his mother, she was always hiding outside and never came home.

However, he did not understand her painstaking efforts.

She was protecting him by not going back.

His attitude toward her had always been very cold.

Whenever he came over while he was young, he always followed a strict schedule, having already agreed with the Hunts.

It was also because of this that things had changed a little over the years.

He would occasionally come over to see her, but they had nothing to say to each other, so he only stayed for a while before leaving.

Perhaps it was because she knew how hard it was to raise her son after she had him.

At the Hunts'.

When Justin received Mrs.Landis's call, he was a little surprised, especially when he heard that special request to bring Cherry along...

He hung up and looked at Cherry, who was playing.

He asked, "Cherry, are you willing to come with me to see Grandmother?"

Cherry "???"

Her big eyes were filled with confusion.

"Do I still have a grandmother?"

With that, she immediately covered her mouth.

It was over! She had let it slip.

Her brother definitely knew that there was still a grandmother.

As she was thinking about this, she saw her father bend down and say to her face, "Yes, it's normal that you don't know her. After all, you've only seen your grandmother a few times"

Phew...So that was how it was. Cherry heaved a sigh of relief and was delighted.

"Okay!"

she would be a very gentle old

give her lots of

had become the favorite of the

thought of this, she said excitedly, "Daddy, I'll go

Justin nodded.

matters to settle,

her room

she went out, she saw Roger

smiling at her

are you going out?" Cherry

I'm going to see

like to talk much in the past. Why are you talking

head and said calmly, "Because I've

Roger "???"

took the opportunity to praise her

who is also my mommy, cured my

"Your mommy?"

it's Nora- She's

started flattering her mother without

beautiful and kind, but she's also cool and brave. She's also

Roger "..."

did not take such a

small place like California? He only said calmly, "You're

Cherry "???"

to

story is a

Cherry pursed her lips.

a younger brother with your father, your position as the leader will no longer be needed. Have you thought about

status on

when measuring a person, one would look at their career

girlfriend, his first reaction was to stop

that had  
was a conflict between Justin's wife and Pete, he  
be a loophole in his control of the company and he  
that any five-year-old would  
in front of  
slightly, her smile turning into a little  
should be fun, right? But Mommy  
Roger was stunned.  
He sensed something.  
"Another?" Cherry nodded.  
mommy has two...one

## **Chapter 249**

Of course, it was to give Pete more room to grow.

When Pete turned 10 years old, learned about good and evil, and had his own thoughts, he would at least be able to protect himself before pursuing his own happiness.

However, Iris would not say those words.

She only said coldly, "If you get married, there will be a lot of trouble. I don't want to bother about it. Besides, you're only 25 years old this year. It's the time to be impulsive. You might have been bewitched by a vixen outside. When you're 30 years old, if you still like her, it won't be too late to get married!"

Justin suddenly clenched his fists.

Vixen? Was this how she saw the woman he liked? He sneered.

"You make it sound like you've managed me all these years. Since you haven't, then don't bother." He lowered his eyes to hide the coldness in them.

The mole at the corner of his eye exuded the same coldness and distance as Iris.

"Besides, I'm already old. You don't have to worry about me anymore."

With that, he extended his hand to Cherry.

"Pete, let's go"

Cherry looked at her beautiful grandmother and then at her father.

Thinking of the beautiful grandmother's words, she looked at Justin hesitantly.

In the end, she broke free from Iris's embrace and walked to Justin.

Justin bent down and picked her up before saying respectfully, "If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first."

Iris didn't say anything.

Justin added, "Also, if I get married in the future, I'll bring her to see you. You'll like her. Of course, you can also dislike her because you've never liked anyone, right?"

After saying this, he turned around and left.

After the sound of the car disappeared at the door, Mrs. Landis walked toward Iris.

Her voice couldn't help but tremble.

"Ma'am, why...why are you doing this? After so many years, your relationship with Young Master has finally eased a little. Why are you arguing again..." Iris sighed deeply.

"That's good." Mrs. Landis was stunned.

looked at the

we'll cause him.' Mrs. Landis sighed again

need.' Mrs. Landis

investigate, it's useless. His personality is still the same as when he was young. He won't turn back

state, Mrs. Landis couldn't

a step forward

it has been hard on

role

up and

outside the door and looked at the

Ma'am was like this.

she was, the calmer

she liked

twice, but she did

the Hunts, the more Justin thought

that time, his grandfather was so angry that he kicked his

was right and

he was young, but when he grew up, all traces of his childhood had

find anything  
said that Iris  
to  
he would  
she would  
time, his grandfather had high hopes for  
was only five years old but his grandfather had  
chosen him and Iris  
up, he realized that there was no absolute right or wrong in a  
had spent the rest of his life with another woman while his mother was growing  
or wrong,  
had to  
would stay? When he went to look for Iris when he was young, she was always cold and even hated  
after he came, she  
could not feel any motherly  
of this, he lowered his  
his mother was not good,  
all of this could not be  
culprit could

## **Chapter 250**

Roger was taken aback.

"What?" Justin glanced at him.

He hadn't brought Pete and Nora back home yet, so he mustn't let Roger know that the two children look just like each other.

Otherwise, given how intelligent he was, he would quickly realize that Cherry was a fake.

He would make trouble for Nora when that happened.

It would be terrible if he accidentally hurt the two of them.

The moment he thought of that, though, Justin suddenly recalled that Nora was the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts.

Should Roger really send someone to take Pete's life, he reckoned that he would probably be the one to end up injured instead.

Regardless, this was ultimately still a lot of trouble, and that woman hated trouble the most.

He coughed and refrained from answering.

As for Roger, he seemed to understand something after he processed Justin's words.

"Are you saying that she's not going to bring her child with her when she marries you? So, the child will stay with the Andersons instead? This isn't a question of a single child or of money; after all, how much money can a little girl spend? Justin, the fundamental problem here is that woman...C'mon, Grandma, talk to him!"

The elderly Mrs.Hunt frowned.

She disapproved of this marriage an awful lot, but even so, she couldn't just embarrass Justin in front of Roger.

Thus, she said, "These are Justin's household affairs.Why don't you leave for now?"

Roger nodded and left the room.

After he left, the old lady stretched out her finger and jabbed Justin.

"You...Are you really going to marry that woman?" Justin heaved a sigh.

His tone became more intimate and he said, "Grandma, it's still too early to talk about marriage! Mrs.Hunt was surprised.

"Huh? What do you mean? I knew you're just fooling around and aren't serious about her...Are you just dating her out of novelty..." Justin's face twitched a little.

He hurriedly interrupted her and said, "No, it's because I'm still trying to court her."

elderly Mrs.Hunt,

felt like she had just heard the biggest

rebutted, "There's actually a woman in New York who

grandson was well-known for having a high IQ and

this his good looks, the daughters of all the wealthy families flocked to him, despite the fact that he already had a child Over the years, there was no lack of people who came to her to secretly or overtly ask about his marriage matters, recommend potential candidates, or even recommend themselves! Even that girl from the Smiths...was

actually originally a good match for each

just a shame that the girl from the Smiths was an adopted

they would have matched each other pretty well, since both



all just her own

opinion back then, but unfortunately, he wasn't interested in

get, or was she really not interested

her grandson would fail to realize if she were just playing hard to get. He was even better at

young missy. Bring her home and let me

problem.' After Justin left, the old lady suddenly got someone over and instructed, "Get someone to look

"Yes, ma'am."

The old lady frowned.

if that woman was great, the fact that she had given birth to another man's child would still be her dark past and would cause her to be mocked and laughed at for a

optimistic about the

look for an

Smith and her daughter.

the villa in the

the sofa

to her, Tanya had already taken Pete

up the three bedrooms upstairs during

rooms, she turned one into a room for boys, and

the room for boys and

room, which

even a

who was rendered a little speechless, replied,

decor like at the Hunts'?" Pete replied, "It's decorated in black, white, and gray tones, which are classier. I'll take you there someday...He suddenly paused at this

that the tyrant had already changed his room decor to Cherry's tastes instead I The whole room was

, "Who is

little lost but

answered, "It's for my

Pete "???"

He was taken aback.

you have a