

Dumped 271

Chapter 271: Bringing Her Back To The Smith

Justin's girlfriend was Nora, and Nora was a Smith.

What was that, if not a political marriage? However, Joel's voice had been very low, so the others didn't hear him clearly.

Warren asked, "What did you say, Joel?"

Joel coughed.

"It's nothing." Warren nodded.

"Yes, our families have already agreed on the political marriage, so Justin has to take someone from the Smiths as his wife. How can he go back on his word like that? And make Yvonne wait for him for so many years in vain?"

Joel glanced at Warren when he said that, but didn't say anything.

As for Yvonne, she lowered her head and said, "Don't say any more, Warren. Let's have dinner first"

After dinner, everyone left indignantly.

Yvonne was about to go upstairs when Joel stopped her.

He said, "Yvonne"

Yvonne walked up to Joel obediently and called out respectfully, "Joel."

Joel said dispassionately, "Regarding the Hunts, I've already told you Justin's stance a few years ago. You said at the time that Justin didn't have a girlfriend and you weren't in any hurry to find a boyfriend, and so, it dragged on just like that. But now that he has a girlfriend, what are your thoughts on the matter?"

The Hunts and the Smiths were originally planning a political marriage between Justin and Yvonne.

In fact, they had brought it up before when the two were eighteen years old.

Pete didn't exist at that time yet, but Justin had nonetheless rejected the idea.

However, because he was concerned that it would embarrass Yvonne, he had discussed it privately with Joel instead.

Joel had subsequently relayed the message to Yvonne, so that she wouldn't waste time on it anymore.

As Yvonne hadn't looked for a boyfriend all these years, and since Justin didn't have a girlfriend, Joel didn't announce the decision at home, thinking that there might still be possibilities between the two of them.

Therefore, Justin hadn't done anything to let Yvonne down at all.

It was just that the rest of the family didn't know about it.

flickered when

her head and said, "I will do as you say,
always been someone extremely protective of
for a boyfriend for the time being, he had
couldn't force Justin into
her in the end
was always smiling, and was amicable and easy to get
sister—even if just a titular one— was still part of the Smiths, no outsider was allowed to bully her!
Therefore, Yvonne was confident that Joel would think of
anymore. As they say, you can lead a horse to water but you can't make
Yvonne: "?"
in disbelief For a while, she couldn't
this... Her
only a moment later that she finally said, "I...I'll do as
Joel nodded.
Yvonne for a while, which made her ask hesitantly, "Is there
gaze, a touch of disappointment
then did Yvonne turn and leave. After turning the corner and entering her room, at last, " Yvonne
couldn't maintain the expression on her face 'I anymore, and a savage air came over her entire self."
Joel wasn't going to help her... Wasn't it
the outsiders, but at the end of it all, they didn't treat her as family! A furious Yvonne hurled the things
in her hands onto
her
hurriedly sorted her emotions and opened the door
asked, "Did Joel say that he'll think of something for you, Yvonne? We can't do anything to Justin,
Yvonne bit her lip.
and chose not to
replied, "Don't bother yourself with this anymore,
however, shook his
do nothing at home every day, either. Leave it to me! Hmph, just wait and see at the party! I will make
Justin's

gave him a

"You treat me

time ago, even though we aren't blood-related, I really see you as my younger sister. Also,

room after talking to

Warren's wife, asked,

eyes were all red. I knew it, there's no way a girl won't

His wife sighed.

your little sister out,

generation onward, there were only sons in

always wanted a younger sister, but unfortunately, his five uncles simply hadn't had any daughters

Chapter 272: The Birthday Party!

Time flew.

In the blink of an eye, it was time for Mrs. Hunt's birthday party.

The Hunt manor's gates were wide open.

All sorts of things were being delivered to the manor even before dawn.

All the servants were terribly busy, and the entire manor was up to their ears in work.

It had been a very long time since the Hunts last held such a big party, so everyone was busy at work.

Even Chester, the game addict, had been dragged back home as an extra pair of hands.

He stood there and directed everyone in the kitchen in their work.

I happened to see Justin walking out with Cherry when he turned.

He went after them at once and asked, "Where are you going, Justin?"

Justin glanced at him, the beauty mark at the corner of his eye gleaming with a chilly shine.

"Do I have to report my itinerary to you?" Chester shrank back.

"Of course not." He looked at Cherry curiously.

"Where are you guys going, Pete?"

"To Mommy's!" Cherry replied.

Chester looked at the two boxes in Justin's hands.

"What are you guys delivering?"

"A dress, of course!"

Chester:"?"

Had the Andersons become so poor that they couldn't even afford a dress for Nora? Elsewhere, Yvonne looked at herself in the mirror.

Her blue gown set off her porcelain-like skin, making her look very beautiful.

When she came down the stairs, Warren complimented her.

"You look great today, Yvonne!"

Yvonne smiled at him but said nothing.

Warren went over to her and said, "How is it? I've already asked around for you . Justin is wearing blue today, so you two can wear matching outfits now!"

blue outfits, Yvonne hesitated for a while and then said, "I heard that Gucci has an haute couture handmade

the gown, but they didn't give it to me.A gown like that is the brand's signature item and a treasure; there's no way they'll lend it to anyone.The blue gown that you're

that he hadn't managed to

shame! "Where's Joel?" she

Warren shook his head.

to set off from home.Seems like he's visiting

it had been quite a few days since she went to the hospital to visit him, so she didn't know how her father

Warren, and both of them

didn't

talking when they reached the

as he got in the car, Warren's wife remarked, "Why do I feel like Yvonne isn't very happy that you didn't manage to borrow the

Warren waved at once.

"Surely not?"

said with displeasure, "I don't think she would do that, either.You can't even bear to let me wear that dress she's wearing, so what does she have to be dissatisfied with when you've already given it to her?

There isn't any girl in New York who has more prestige than her right

at his

"Are you jealous?"

any way she wouldn't be? But her husband's entire family was so protective of

wife smiled and
however, flickered
the brand about the
didn't need to tell
younger sister didn't know her boundaries
someone that easy to mess
At the Andersons'.
"How about this?"
Nora an haute couture gown that she
party was held too
to make an haute couture gown, so Nora hadn't ordered one but just casually
so
Nora waved.
it's fine. I'm really
as she was thinking about it, Melissa's voice
raised her
the stairs to see Justin
"I'm here to deliver
wearing a
beautiful blue tie on, making him look even more dashing than
Melissa nodded at once.
Nora? Quick,
went down but didn't pick up
"Does anyone give a gown as a gift? It's not like
"Why wouldn't I?"
"I know all of Ms .Smith's measurements. After

Chapter 273: The Blue Enchantress

The car park in the Hunts' manor was filled with luxury cars.
There were also many international limited edition cars.

The jeep was simply too inconspicuous among them.

Thus, no one paid any attention to whose car it was at first Yvonne was walking toward the hall.

She had only taken a couple of steps when she suddenly heard someone calling out to her, "Ms.Smith!"

She looked back and saw Rachel walking over with Miranda.

Rachel said something to Miranda.

Then, she left her side and came toward her.

As soon as she approached, she touched her gown and remarked with a smile, "So, you were the one who borrowed this gown! You look so good in it! You'll definitely outshine everyone at the party tonight!"

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

Yvonne was a little displeased.

The Smiths were particular about low-key luxury and disliked such ostentatious behavior in public the most.

She preferred private discussions, so Rachel had gone a little too far by saying that to her in person.

She said, "I just chose it casually.Your gown is also very beautiful, Ms.Wood!"

Rachel, who knew what she was like, made nothing of the comment.

She said, "You don't have to be so modest! No one is blind here.Besides, this dress is also very well-known in the circle.With the exception of the Blue Enchantress, there's probably no other dress that can compare to this one!"

Yvonne lowered her gaze.

said,

"I just saw the Andersons' car.If you wait here for a while, they'll definitely come.When the two of you stand together, anyone who isn't blind will be

taken aback at her

not good-looking?" Rachel

as her small palm-sized face that seemed even more beautiful than a

carries herself is kinda subpar.She's usually in jeans and t-shirts, and looks really sloppy.That also goes for the way she walks because she doesn't lift her feet when she walks.My mom has always taught me that I mustn't drag my feet when I walk.The way she

Rachel said, the more convinced she

ever seen people from the countryside that come to the cities to study? She carries herself exactly like those hillbillies! She doesn't have an elegant disposition or strong aura around her at all.So

toward them while she

hearing what she said, they asked in

and replied, "It's Nora Smith! You know, the one from the Andersons...By the way, the live-stream about her caused quite the uproar the other time. Did you guys see it? To think they talked

you talking about the same Nora Smith whose father turned out fake after kicking up

this, my

rid of them by giving them some money,

end, wasn't it embarrassing for the Andersons all the same? Even though her adoptive father is indeed a problematic man and is too greedy, it's true that her mother had also gotten herself pregnant

heard that her mother was a famous socialite in New York back then...The wives of the wealthy hated her the most. She was especially beautiful and also very skilled at seducing men, so she was involved with almost every young man among the wealthy families at that time. She was the public enemy of all the wealthy ladies

smug at the sight of how everyone's comments were becoming more and more

said, "Yes, that's

to attend? The Andersons are already down-and-out! Yet

let's ignore her

talk

wealthy ladies who got along well simply spared no effort to badmouth and gossip

a

chatted noisily as

they shifted the topic back to Yvonne's gown and paid her a

instead. How could she possibly compare to the Hunts or the Smiths...? Just look at how gorgeous and expensive Ms. Smith's gown is when she's just attending a party...No matter how impressive

like she passed it down to her, right?

in heaven! When are the two of you

wealthy circle had already heard the rumors that the Smiths and the Hunts were planning

Chapter 274: Public Enemy

The woman was sashaying over in a pair of crystal high heels.

The blue gown on her set off her thin and slender waist, which looked as if one could hold her with just one hand.

Her straight hair, casually draped behind her, fluttered in the air along with her movements.

Beside her, a little girl wearing a small mask was also dressed in a similar blue princess dress.

She bounced around while holding her hand.

They were an exquisite sight in the Hunts' manor! The people waiting at the door were stunned, and all of them looked at them in disbelief.

The few women who were clamoring just a moment ago said in surprise: "That dress...It's the Blue Enchantress!"

"Oh my god, who is she? Doesn't she walk too beautifully? Her movements are obviously so big when she twists and turns her hips as she walks, but how does she still make it look so charming? She's too gorgeous!"

"Which family is she from? Why is the kid she's holding wearing a silver mask? She's so cute! Is she her younger sister?"

Rachel was totally stunned while everyone was singing praises of Nora.

She stared at Nora incredulously, feeling like her eyes must be playing tricks on her.

Was she actually that hillbilly and bumpkin of a woman who was always wearing jeans and white T-shirts, and walked as though she was still half-asleep? Wasn't her gait a little too graceful?!

Even she found it difficult to go against her conscience and say she didn't look good! All around them, every man's eyes were on her.

It was obvious that Nora had become the center of attention! When did such a big beauty appear in New York?! That was the thought on everyone's minds.

Even Yvonne was a little stunned.

However, because she knew Sheril, she didn't mistake her for anyone else.

Instead, she stared at Nora in shock.

She had only heard her name prior to this, but she was the purported hillbilly that Rachel mentioned? There was practically no need for any comparison! Even with the distance between the two of them, it was obvious who had won-or at least, that was the case in terms of what they were wearing! She bit her lip in anger and glared at Rachel.

For once, she couldn't hold herself back and she said, "So, that's the Nora Smith you were talking about?"

That one line from her was enough to enlighten everyone there.

them looked

if she looked anything like her mother, then it was no wonder that her mother was the public enemy of all the wealthy wives of New York back then! Given her looks, which man would be

..

she was doing it on purpose, it simply looked too beautiful! However, Nora, who was 'twisting her hips on purpose', was actually

of shoes are these? Aren't they

prevent her from tripping and

that would be

in her adorable voice,

heels were a perfect match with the blue gown , but because crystal heels were a little more slippery than ordinary heels,

only twist and turn her hips from side to side as she walked! Nora tried to put up with it, but in the end, she still bent over, intending to take off the heels and

these?! She wasn't gonna wear them anymore! But as soon

now, Nora! You'd better not do

Nora:".."

heels for

end, she gritted her teeth and said to Cherry, "Get your father to prepare a normal pair of heels for me!

took out her cell phone at

contact

that, they swaggered through the crowd and came to the entrance

the party hall after

"Nora Smith!"

Sheril looked over to see Rachel

her gown up and down and demanded , "W-who borrowed that

coldly, disinterested in even speaking

and said

"Oh, you've also come, Rachel? Shall

to know that Justin had

down on Nora! As Nora's family, they must have

did you manage to borrow that gown? With the Andersons' reputation, there's

to Yvonne and added, "Even Ms.Smith only managed to

Nora raised her brows.

to the store to borrow it,

had borrowed it from the store, but was that what she was asking about? Before she could say anything else, Melissa had already registered at the gift reception table at

you going in with us, or are you going to continue playing here? Or, shall I ask your father here to come at home, they were in public

like that was an

Chapter 275: The Official Announcement Is Coming!

All the birthday gifts had to be registered, lest the host couldn't tell who gave what in the end.

All those who wanted to take the grand birthday party's opportunity to curry favor with the Hunts had already sent a lot of valuable gifts a long time ago.

The person in charge of registering the gifts had already long since become numb to the great number of valuable gifts.

Thus, he replied, "A box of pills"

Box? Yvonne let out a low laugh.

The more precious a medicine, the more they were counted by the actual number of pills after all, even a single pill was hard to come by.

Yet they had given a whole box of pills...

Their gift was probably Carefree Pills, right? The Carefree Pill's current market value was \$3,000 per pill.

Even if they gave an entire box of it, how much could they possibly add up to...? Yvonne let out a sigh of relief and said, "My gift is a pill."

The person in charge of registering gifts looked up at her.

"Okay, I've noted it. What kind of precious pill is it, though, Ms. Smith?"

The question was purely out of his own curiosity.

Yvonne smiled and answered, "It's the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill"

Thud.

The person in charge of gift registration dropped his pen on the table.

His voice also suddenly rose in volume as he repeated, "The Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill?"

Rachel, who was standing behind Yvonne, also heard them.

At once, she became even more surprised, and her voice became even louder.

"The Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill?"

Her words made everyone look over.

Upon sensing their envious gazes, Yvonne raised her chin a little, and she felt like she had finally regained her confidence.

She said simply, "Yeah."

headed to the party

the door were already sighing

Corporation's Calming Pill...She sure is

that pill is really hard to find now! The Smiths are probably the only

top-notch giant, indeed! As expected, they only do great things! The box of pills that the Andersons gave are probably Carefree Pills. In comparison, that's nothing to be

Andersons' Carefree Pills had already made a name for

a box of it

the Zabe Corporation's Calming

delighted by

short while after she cheered up, her friends

didn't the Smiths manage to borrow the Blue Enchantress when they're so powerful, though? After all, Yvonne loved showing off the most during

won't dare to offend people like the

case. The Smiths are a top-notch family. Isn't it a cinch for them to borrow a gown if

just an adopted daughter. If she were a real Smith, how would she possibly fail to

words made Yvonne

Not a real Smith...

a real Smith that they had rejected

definitely wouldn't have dared to refuse! At the end of

Yvonne lowered her head.

still talking to

only tied up

like she

evening instead? What is she wearing the Blue Enchantress

"Cough!"

saw Yvonne

of them immediately shut

were rather embarrassed when they turned

"We were just talking nonsense just

a deep

course she knew that they were just

already known that she

anyone who didn't talk about others behind their backs, nor was there anyone

had long since become accustomed to it after so many

smiled and said, "What were you all talking

breathed sighs of relief at

they started to flatter

about how inappropriate

Chapter 276: The Strongest Socialite?

Justin was a key figure.

Although his appearance had come out of the blue, he nevertheless attracted everyone's attention.

Everyone looked at him.

Yvonne's eyes lit up the moment her gaze landed on him.

Justin was undoubtedly the most attractive man in New York.

He was also the goal that she had set for herself ever since she was a child.

The reason why she had never had a boyfriend all these years was that she had made strict demands of herself using what Justin's woman would do as a benchmark.

Even when news of him suddenly having a child reached the Smiths five years ago, she had only hidden herself in her room and secretly cried, but still forgave him in the end.

After all, men were all Casanovas that couldn't control their lower bodies.

She had also thought of treating the child well after she married Justin.

An illegitimate child definitely wouldn't be able to inherit the Hunts, but she could still have hers and Justin's future son treat him a little better.

Giving him a little more money and assets would also highlight how magnanimous she was.

But Justin's delay in going to the Smiths to propose marriage had made her a little anxious in recent years.

After all, she was already 25 years old.

The engagement, marriage, and other procedures would take at least two years.

By then, she would be old! Although Justin had already said that he wouldn't marry her when he was eighteen, he had still stayed single for so many years.

In addition, the illegitimate child's mother had never once made an appearance, either.

It was said that Justin disliked her so much that he never even once mentioned her.

Therefore, she believed that Justin must be waiting for his child to grow up first.

Was he worried that she would abuse his child? Yvonne wasn't that kind of person, but she couldn't say that to Justin, so she could only continue to wait for him helplessly at the Smiths.

It was only at the annual parties that she could even take a few looks at him from a distance.

hi to him, his eyes never seemed to ever stay

most outstanding woman

she couldn't catch Justin's fancy, then it was impossible that anyone else

friends beside her were already

Oh my goodness, is his sudden appearance in the party hall because of

think he'll show up because

handsome.Quick, go to him,

didn't speak, but her eyes

a step forward and gazed at Justin with

Yvonne and

Yvonne's expression froze instantly.

her

friends were

"Where is Mr.Hunt going?"

here! Could it be that he

woman

said the wrong thing, and she hastily shut

something he needs to do! There are simply too many people at the party today, so maybe he has some instructions he needs to give, or

right. Situations like this aren't appropriate for romance, either. After all,

Yvonne bite her

when she saw Justin going nearer and nearer to where Nora was, her

girlfriend, but she wasn't optimistic about the

whispered, "I'm sure Mr. Hunt is just

she kept a calm and gentle look on her

"How can you not have anything to

kept trying

admit that they are dating. It would be too embarrassing otherwise! They definitely won't get married '

In fact, you only need to turn a blind

Turn a blind eye...

she also had to tolerate him keeping a lover out there? On top of that, apart from being a little more beautiful than most,

came over at this

said cryptically, "You're here, Yvonne..." A surprised Yvonne followed him to

asked,

words made Yvonne glance at where

head and asked, "How did Nora Smith manage

chagrined at her

she could have borrowed the gown... If I had known,

Chapter 277

"What is Mr. Hunt doing, Ms. Smith? It doesn't look like there's anyone he'll talk to over there, right?"

"Yeah..." While Yvonne was watching, someone asked curiously, "The people there are all young rich good-for-nothings totally different from Mr. Hunt. Why would he go there...?"

"Is it because he thinks their behavior is too inappropriate?"

"That must be it. What kind of place do they think this is? That group of good-for-nothings and that woman should look at where they are first before they hook up with one another! Mr. Hunt values his grandmother the most. He must have become angry!"

Nora was completely unaware that she had become the focus of the women's discussion.

She merely watched the men swarming toward her and raised her eyebrows, feeling like something wasn't quite right.

No matter how frivolous they were, they weren't people who didn't take time and place into consideration, so why were they doing this to her? Moreover, her belief was that she did have a rather powerful aura around her.

Lily always said she was an impressive person, and just a glare from her was enough to scare Lily.

When she was ; abroad, all the men had also kept their distance from her despite her good looks, so why would such a thing happen the moment she returned to the States? She narrowed her eyes.

Next to her were also people trying to talk to her.

"Do you know who I am, Ms.Smith? If you have time, I think we can have a chat..."

"I met you first, Ms.Smith.Even if we are to line up to chat with you, shouldn't I be the first?"

"Do you like Hermes, Ms.Smith? Shall I take you to Hermes for some shopping?"

"Hermes is so tacky! I have a villa in the suburbs.Shall I take you to visit it?"

Their speech became more and more explicit.

Even Sheril and Melissa frowned when they heard them.

Why did they look like rich young men lavishing attention on and flattering a famous courtesan?! They were looking down on Nora too much! Melissa reprimanded them.

"Which families are you children from?! Stop fooling about!"

However, they instead laughed and said jokingly, "We aren' t fooling about.I meant what I said...You're the Andersons , tight? How about letting Ms.Smith have dinner with me so that we can discuss a partnership between our hospital and Harmonia Pharmacy?"

help.Which part of what I'm doing

that even her cheeks

of you are too much! Nora doesn't need your help! She doesn't even want to pay any attention to any of you at all,

your cousin Nora wants to pay any attention to us

have a child, I don't

mature women

eyes turned cold, and anger roiled in

up a long time ago, yet they were actually pushing their luck this far? In that case, they couldn't blame her

her head

she said to the masked Cherry, "Go to the
alone made Cherry step back

behind Melissa with practiced movements and
be scared, Cherry..." said

her adorable voice, "I'm not scared, Grand
Melissa's eyes reddened.

okay, your mother is not pitiful. She still has us, we won't
Cherry: "?"

and said, "What I meant was that those people are so pitiful. To think they are blind enough to offend
Mommy. Mommy is really angry now, and

Melissa: "?"

said that, a shadow flashed across in
of the man closest to her, who

Melissa: "!!!"

Sheril was also dumbfounded.

who had been punched was even more
other party to suddenly attack while

as Nora's fist was about to connect with the man's face, a large and strong hand suddenly reached
next moment, a low and

allowed to

That voice...

turned their heads in unison to see Justin

holding Nora's hand, thereby

Everyone: "???"

Chapter 278

Melissa: "???"

She was a little angry.

She didn't expect that in order to prevent an embarrassing situation, Justin actually didn't even care that
Nora had suffered injustice.

The man who had almost been hit became even more triumphant.

He said, "That's right! If you're unhappy, then we can just talk about it. What is the meaning of resorting to violence? You're too much!"

He looked at Justin again.

"It's okay, though, Mr. Hunt. I'll let the matter pass as long as she apologizes to me. I won't hold it against her..."

It was only after he spoke that he realized that Justin wasn't looking at him at all.

Instead, he was looking at Nora.

Nora's brows were raised.

She asked with a hint of displeasure, "Why can't I hit him?"

That woman was actually countering with a question of her own? The man immediately sneered, "Because you should see where you are..."

It was a shame that before he could finish, Justin had already said, "Because force goes both ways. What if it hurts your hand?"

Everyone: "?????"

For a while, it was as if someone had pressed the mute button for the entire party hall.

There was no other sound aside from the soft music that the Hunts were playing.

Yvonne's friends next to her, the rich young men taking the opportunity to fool about, the people with actual status and influence, as well as the guests that had just entered the hall...

All of them were looking at him in disbelief.

Justin's voice just now had neither been too loud nor too soft, but because everyone was paying attention to him in order to determine his stance, his words had reached everyone's ears clearly.

Everyone looked at him incredulously, and then at Nora.

here? Why did the atmosphere between Mr. Hunt and Nora Smith feel kinda

why was Mr. Hunt still

passed since he grabbed her hand to stop her? Yvonne's

going on? Why does it look

do I feel like there's an unusual

those words, the few of them looked at Yvonne and asked, "Surely Mr. Hunt doesn't have anything to

Yvonne bit her lip.

them share, but even if they aren't related in any way, a host won't stand by idly and watch as someone bullies their guest, right?

jealous that she was

with each other at all! Mr.Hunt must have just found those people's

looks with one another, all of them sensing something

little unhappy? It seemed like that

Everyone was smart here.

that in the

that Nora Smith's good looks had also attracted Mr.Hunt? Just as everyone was speculating, Nora, the

and impatient as she asked, "If I can't hit him,

shoes were

of her as soon as possible so that she could change

voice

"Where's the butler?"

affairs had already noticed Justin the

his words, he hurriedly came

casually at

people here...Send! Them! Out!

behind his deliberate emphasis on the words 'send them out

see those people

The butler nodded immediately.

him,

buckled their hands

doing? All we did was say a few words to her...Do you know who she is, Mr.Hunt? She's a socialite! It was mutually consensual when we chatted with

'Socialite'...

word made Justin's

He suddenly said, "Stop.

guard stopped and

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But now that they weren't suing him anymore, the man would probably have to pay an even higher price to appease Mr.Hunt.

The butler wasn't the only one who understood that; the man understood it even better.

He panicked at once.

"I was wrong, Mr.Hunt.Please let me off!"

Unfortunately, Justin was no longer paying attention to him.

What more did he have to say to him when his girlfriend's feet were uncomfortable? He waved casually.

The security guards immediately dragged the men to the door...

Once they went out the door, he would really have to pay the price for his actions! The man was so terrified that he yelled, "Isn't she just a woman who looks a little better than most, Mr.Hunt? Who is she to you? Why would you protect her like that?!"

The place fell silent.

Everyone looked at Justin curiously.

Yvonne clenched her fingers nervously.

Justin wouldn't admit it, right? After all, Nora's status was too low; she wasn't worthy of him at all.

If he admitted it on an occasion like this, everyone would hear of it! Having a girlfriend in private and showing her off to everyone were two completely different things! Nora raised her eyebrows.

She said unhurriedly, "We don't have any"

Before she could finish, a warm arm suddenly snaked around her waist, and her feet left the ground the next moment—Justin had picked up her and was carrying her in his arms! Her head whipped toward him, and she saw Justin carry her to the sofa next to them with his gaze lowered.

He put her down gently when he reached the sofa.

that everyone finally noticed that he

the shoes inside, and

off the shoes that Nora was wearing, and then changed her shoes

series of actions came so suddenly that even

up in the air

straight as if he wasn't

girlfriend, Ms.Nora Smith.The entire hall was filled with silence.Everyone looked at them in disbelief.Melissa and Sheril

already no longer comparable to the Hunts thirty years
so much so that the Hunts and the Smiths found it
were just a down-and-out family these
situation just
and Sheril exchanged
and whispered, "Mom, Mr.Hunt
after all! Melissa was never one
look a little
her gaze and looked over to see Nora
indeed a
had always stayed low-profile ever since she was a child, and had never wanted anyone to pay any
she became Justin's girlfriend or even the future Mrs.Hunt people
was also the reason why she had kept pushing Justin away, and forbade herself from developing feelings
for him
for permission? And had she agreed to it? But there was no use
and started thinking of a way to get out
displeasure, Justin lowered his head as if to
hold myself back for a moment there and ended up
Nora:"?"

Given the man's personality, she would believe it if he said that he held himself back
head of the Hunts and the leader of the top conglomerate in the States, would he do something 'in a
moment of impulse'? The corners

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Further away, Yvonne and Rachel were dumbfounded.

The two of them had been ready for a good show just now when Nora was surrounded by the group of
men, and when faint rumors of her being a socialite had been spreading.

Once a reputation like that made the rounds, Nora would pretty much be finished! Little did they expect
that Mr.Hunt would openly admit the relationship between the two.

With that, Nora definitely wasn't a socialite anymore...

Because Justin's words, as well as his taste, were the most direct evidence! Their friends nearby were startled by the news.

Then, gloating looks immediately appeared on their faces.

In fact, they couldn't even quite keep their voices low anymore.

"Nora Smith is actually Mr.Hunt's girlfriend?"

"Oh my god, what a revelation! She's beautiful enough, though!"

"I suddenly thought of something—please let Mr.Hunt subdue a vixen like Nora Smith, lest she brings harm to other people's husbands!"

"...Oh my god, I also breathed a small sigh of relief.My husband was practically dazzled by Nora Smith just now! But he can only secretly fantasize about her now.Who would dare to lay a hand on Mr.Hunt's girlfriend?"

"Hahaha!"

Someone glanced at Yvonne.

"I already had a vague feeling that something was amiss just now.Why does it feel like Yvonne has been competing with Nora Smith the whole time today? As it turns out, it's because of that!"

"In other words, Yvonne has been waiting painstakingly for Mr.Hunt for over twenty years, but in the end, he doesn't want her at all?"

"I suddenly find her a little pitiful.Nora Smith has stolen all the limelight today..."

But this means that Mr.Hunt must have been the one who borrowed the gown for her.

Nora has totally suppressed Yvonne!"

"...Shh, keep your voice down.She's heard you..."

"So what even if she hears me? She's just the Smiths' adopted daughter.Does she really think she's a real young lady of the Smiths?"

The few of them gradually walked away.

and tried

make a faux pas under such circumstances! She would also make up for the embarrassment

she looked calm and was still smiling

but

had outstanding mental resilience! Why should Nora Smith get to show off so much, though? Just as everyone was

higher position and looked at everyone with a kindly look on her

present her with gifts

The elders went first.
people went forward one by one to offer her their well
Hunts were done, it
Smiths should have
Justin's official announcement, the Andersons' status had
even personally led
instantly
was next to Yvonne,
Mr.Hunt favors them.Aren't
juniors' gifts were all in her
larger ones were already placed beside, and the smaller ones were sent to the gift section after their
Mrs.Hunt would keep what she
example, she liked a longevity painting very much and
this to you? Why
and
she had witnessed everything downstairs and
even more
this moment, she lowered her eyes and said very seriously, "My great-grandson Peter Hunt drew
Peter Hunt...
front of the public! At first, no one realized who it was, but Mrs.Hunt
"He's Justin's son!"
turned out that many years ago, Justin's illegitimate child was a son! Over the years, that
did not even know if he was a man or
this moment, Mrs.Hunt had given everyone the evidence! She was giving Pete
behavior
Pete's status would not change just because Mr.Hunt
this, Pete had never appeared in front of everyone! Of course, he had not appeared yet, but at least his
name had already spread among
this, they all looked at Justin and

intentions were