

Dumped 291

Chapter 291

Even if Ian didn't believe that Yvette was such a person, the DNA test report was right in front of him.

Everything that had happened back then was also fresh in his memory.

One said that she had fallen in love with someone else and wanted to leave, while the other said that he wanted to look for her.

With all these put together, he had no choice but to believe it.

Nora: The previous generation's story sure was cheesy! However, she still didn't believe it.

She mused for a moment and asked, "Did Uncle Ryan leave anything behind? Doesn't he have any children?"

Joel shook his head.

"No, he doesn't."

Nora glanced at him.

Joel explained, "I'm the eldest brother's son. Quentin and Warren are my fourth uncle's sons. The rest of my siblings are my fifth uncle's children."

The previous generation of the Smiths had six sons and no daughters.

The current generation had seven sons and still no daughters, except for Yvonne, who was adopted.

Nora suggested, "...In that case, let's do a retest for me and...Uncle Ian?"

Joel knew that she was no simple woman, and had already interacted with her before.

She probably wouldn't believe it unless she did the test herself.

Therefore, he nodded.

As soon as he did, a dissatisfied voice reached them.

"Are you also doubting me, Joel?"

Joel: Quentin let out a cold snort.

"When have I ever made a mistake all these years I worked for you?"

Joel: Quentin turned and walked away.

Joel ignored him and went into the ward instead.

Ian's hair with the follicles

Nora could say anything, Joel added, "I

Nora: ".."

Nora coughed and nodded.

she got

when she suddenly looked at Joel and said, "I

quiet for

that were able to

the medicine was theirs, he had already found out the truth a

if he knew the

that she could cure

Joel shook his head.

won't let

of Yvette's betrayal

to treat his

turned and started to

taken a couple of

to see that

her eyebrows, but before she could say

be narcissistic. I'm not protecting you because I like you but because I have to complete the task I was given. Besides, I'm duty-bound to protect all the

she said, '...I don't need you

Quentin was surprised.

"What's wrong with me?"

him up

so skinny, how strong could he possibly be? Quentin understood the look

even more

from the two martial arts masters of the Quinn School of Martial Arts and the Irvin School of Martial Arts, the former's Big Sister and the latter's Big Brother are the only ones I can't beat in a fight!

for a moment

the side, couldn't hold himself back, and he chuckled

simply had

didn't want to reveal even
he become
follow her, but Nora knew that
he would
feeling of being protected by someone
the time she returned to the Andersons', Lily had already sent someone over to personally bring the
little laboratory was
the person off, she went
she got onto the bed gently, hugged Cherry, and fell asleep

Chapter 292

Sheena clenched her fists.

"It can't be him!"

"Why?" asked Nora.

"Because...because..."

Sheena stammered, unable to give a reason.

In the end, she insisted, "In any case, it just can't be him!"

Nora frowned.

Sheena's eyes became evasive.

Melissa asked, "Why did they say that?"

Nora replied, "They produced a DNA test report done for Ian and me. It says that we are uncle and niece"

Everyone: "..."

Mrs. Anderson smacked her thigh.

liked Ryan, then why mess

Her eyes were red.

uncle and niece, her father may not necessarily

she sneered, "But no matter whose daughter you are, you are living proof that your mother betrayed Ian! Don't be fooled by how Joel is the head of the Smiths now. Ian has been in power for so many years, he's not someone to be messed with at all! Joel listens to him 100% of the time. After giving it some thought, I think there

on

been a

in the world of commerce for many

own. Since you're part of the Smiths, they will never allow outsiders to bully you. Of course, this doesn't stop Ian from detesting you. Secondly, I

dawned upon

that he has chosen Nora,

and powerful made had its subsequent meaning and

by

her eyebrows

pondering over why Sheena had said that it was impossible

she was wondering about it, Sheena looked

some shares and money when you get married. In that respect,

outfit she was wearing

Melissa interrupted her.

sneered, "I haven't even said anything, yet you already know that she understands? Is she so delicate that no

Chapter 293

Before she could finish, Sheena cut her off.

"What do you mean by I don't have to worry about that? She's from the countryside, so she lacks foresight. Once she marries into the Hunts and becomes blinded by their wealth, in the event she loses her mind and does something, it's the Andersons who will be implicated! Some things have to be said in advance so that her heart won't stray!"

Everyone was speechless.

Mrs. Anderson kept quiet for a while and said nothing.

Nora looked as indifferent as ever.

Melissa, whom she had interrupted, only smiled and said nothing upon hearing what she said.

Seeing how all three of them had such odd looks on their faces, Sheena could only ask, "What are all of you laughing at?"

Only then did Melissa reply, "It's nothing.

I just wanted to say that the situation you mentioned won't arise at all —because Peter Hunt is also Nora's son"

Sheena was taken aback for a moment.

"Of course, he's also her son once they are married. But you have to really treat him like your own. Everyone has feelings; if you treat him well, once he grows up, he'll still have a close relationship with you even if his real mother finds him..."

Melissa sighed.

"That's not what I meant. What I mean is Nora is Peter Hunt's real mother." Sheena was stunned.

She subconsciously said, "How can that be?"

Melissa explained, "Nora gave birth to a pair of boy-girl twins back then. One of them is Cherry, and the other is Peter Hunt. They have also acknowledged each other recently, just that they aren't married yet. We have no way of ensuring Cherry's safety here, that's why it wasn't publicly announced"

Sheena: "!!!"

She got up abruptly and looked at Nora incredulously.

"So, Justin Hunt is the stray man that you slept with?"

Nora: Melissa's lip corners also spasmed.

Sheena was even more impressed by Nora now.

"That must have been some sheer dumb luck! I knew there was no way you would catch Justin's eye. As it turns out, it's because of that!"

Everyone was speechless.

The few of them all fell silent.

It was at this moment that a voice came from the door.

"Sir, Ma'am. Mr. Smith is here"

Mr. Smith? Which Mr. Smith? While they were wondering about it, they saw Joel walking in with his eyes narrowed.

All of them got up in unison when they saw him, just like how they behaved whenever they saw Justin.

Simon stepped forward.

are you here?" Joel looked

here to take

Nora: "?"

her

"Home?" Joel nodded.

residence is your

"These are Uncle Ian's instructions. After all, you and Justin have already publicly announced your relationship, and the Smiths have also acknowledged you. If you don't move to the Smiths', outsiders

Just as she was about to refuse, Joel said, "Besides, the Smiths' security system

Security system...

fell silent for a

be honest, now that Justin had publicly revealed her identity, there was

her mother had left her echoed in her

and avoid being in

life will be in danger!' Originally, she

when someone stole her hair and almost stabbed her to death at the medical university, she had immediately

She wasn't afraid.

could deal with them even if they sent

already

was protecting them, it was still very

to the Smiths,

she could also look for an

Nora said, "Okay,

didn't want to give Cherry to

she wouldn't have any chance of

case, her only option was to go to

at what kind of person Ryan was along the way, and determine whether he really was her father

expect that Nora would agree to leave when she had only just said that she wouldn't a while

couldn't quite bear to part with

who grabbed her arm and said, "Mom, you mustn't

Mrs. Anderson was taken aback.

attitude toward

the Smiths. This way, she'll marry as a Smith in the future. At least to

one to believe in talk about families having

wouldn't have married into the down-and-out
she was worried that Nora would
was
have her own reasons,
stop the children from building
she went upstairs with Nora to help her pack
belongings were
a few pieces of
instead Cherry's clothes that she had a lot to
don't have to pack them all in. We can still wear them when
that, Melissa suddenly said, "Oh, that's right. We're all in New York,
her eyes while Nora
haven't spent much time together, I have always treated you as my daughter. Even though you're leaving
with Joel and going to the Smiths, you
"..Okay"
She was rather moved.
Irene who had treated her a little better than others, no one had ever treated

Chapter 294

She lowered her eyes. "If I could get that so-called father's DNA, I wouldn't have let you test me and Mr. Smith"

Lily: "...That's right. Am I being silly?"

"Not totally."

Nora lowered her eyes slowly.

"At least you let me know that there is another possibility"

Lily nodded.

"Yes, you'd better go to the Smiths now and try to find a way to get your father's DNA, something that's still there even more than twenty years later."

Nora: "...For example?"

He had been gone for more than twenty years.

Where could she get live DNA? However, Lily said, "For example, from the wisdom teeth or milk teeth? Don't people keep those around after they're plucked out?"

Nora: "...That's a little disgusting."

"I'm hanging up"

After Nora hung up, she thought for a while and suddenly patted her head.

She felt that she was so silly.

If she wanted to know who her father was, she could find out who had gone to California back then.

She raised an eyebrow and went downstairs.

Joel was waiting for her in the living room.

At this moment, Cherry was talking to him adorably.

"So Mia's father is my uncle.No wonder Mia is so cute like Cherry!" Joel nodded.

"Yeah."

Cherry said, "Uncle, you're so good-looking.You're the type my mommy and I like.You're harmless and beautiful!"

"By the way, Uncle, can I live with Mia after we go to the Smiths? I like Mia the most.Also, Brandon is my underling.Do you know that?"

Joel: "...Okay."

This child was so talkative! As he was feeling conflicted, he saw Nora coming downstairs.

He instantly heaved a sigh of relief and walked over to pick up her luggage.

"Let's go"

Nora was not fearful at all because Joel was helping her carry her luggage.

Instead, she followed behind him calmly.

After the group of them went out, a secretary helped Joel take the luggage.

Joel coming to pick her up personally was giving Nora enough face.

An hour later, they finally arrived at the Smiths' residence.

Joel got out of the car.

With the help of the servants at home, he took the lead and walked in front.

look at Nora and saw that after she got out of the car, she

Cherry jumped out of the car and skipped

were

no hint of the surprise she should have upon seeing

was

That's right.

the Hunts

look like a child who had

down his footsteps and asked her, "Do you like it? How does the

and said, "More or less the same. But Dad prepared a princess room for me. Do you have

Joel:" ... "

a last-minute decision to bring the

he met Cherry's big eyes, which were like black grapes, he

Princess Lucy still wants me to

Joel narrowed

of the UK did

she was friends with Cherry? One had to know that the UK was a country that valued

down on the

Therefore...Joel glanced at Nora.

Nora followed Joel into the

relatively spacious guest room for her and instructed, "I was in a hurry to pick you up, so I'll have to trouble you to stay here for the time being. The room

did not

room was

important thing was that the bed

She nodded.

"Okay"

had no other thoughts, Joel left the living room and

the way, he received

here. Can I

daughter's room was a princess room,

Joel agreed.

soon as he arrived at the company, the company's Internet staff hurriedly
been

"Who hacked it?"

manager of the Internet Department shook his

don't know, but the other party has retrieved Mr.lan's schedule from

Joel followed the manager of the Internet Department into the secret room and saw lan's schedule for
the entire year

York, lan had

around outside every day and build up the

he was using work to

been to included foreign countries and major cities in the

had never been

Joel saw this clearly, he saw that the

ago, Ryan had once reserved

Joel:"???"

now, he was investigating Ryan's whereabouts...It went without saying who had

corners of his

Mr.Hunt was

much effort to confirm his

Smiths' security system had been designed by the

the ability to hack in, right? However, when he realized that the other party had only investigated

not peeked

At the Smiths.

investigated, she frowned

been to California, but lan had not been to California in

possibly be lan's child, right? She sighed silently

around the guest

guest room was a hundred square meters and was

Chapter 295

Warren immediately said angrily, "You're right. Even if a stray cat or dog comes to our house, it's still a member of the Smiths. We definitely can't let her starve."

With that, he instructed the nanny in the most ruthless manner, "Go, save that portion of Australian lobster for her. There's also top-grade steak. By the way, she might not like Western food. Prepare some bird's nest porridge and little buns for her. I remember that our pan-fried buns are the best. Wrap them up for her too. When she wakes up, cook them. The freshly cooked ones are the best! Then let her choose. I want her to die from overeating!"

The nanny:...

Yvonne....

Nora, who was preparing to go downstairs: ???

Yvonne's expression changed.

She had always known that her brother Warren did not know how to speak, and he would often say one thing but mean another.

She clenched her fists tightly and lowered her eyes.

"Warren, that's too much food. It won't be good if it's wasted."

Warren hesitated for a moment.

"She's not a fool. Would she really eat them all? Forget it. I'll leave some for her. I'll see what she likes to eat and prepare them tomorrow."

With that, he hurriedly clarified.

"I'm not doing this for her good. I'm showing her how powerful Smiths are. I'm also showing her the delicacies of the Smiths so that she won't wolf down the delicious food outside and lose our face!"

Yvonne: ".."

Warren did not think that he had said anything wrong.

In his mind, he saw Nora wolfing down the cake at the Hunts' banquet.

At that time, Mr. Hunt had been watching from the side and his mouth had even twitched.

He must have been criticizing this girl in his heart for not being presentable! How could he let anyone look down on the daughter of the Smiths? As he was thinking about this, there was suddenly a knock on the door.

Immediately, a few people walked in with hot dishes.

The butler followed in.

"Sir Warren, this is the supper Mr. Hunt had reserved for Miss Smith. He said that Miss Smith has already woken up and asked us to send it in."

Warren: ???

Nora, who was upstairs: ???

Looking at the huge plate of food, her lips twitched.

Justin, do you think I'm a pig?! The dining table was quickly filled.

Warren also saw Nora, who was preparing to come downstairs.

back and raised his

pretended not to look at her, but he kept paying attention to her from

ignore her and tell her not to think that he would recognize her as a sister just because she called him Brother!

was the direct line of

family! As for Nora, she was even further away! After all, the hatred of

be coaxed by his sister! Just as he was saying

and went to the dining

Warren: ???

she blind? He

angry that he wanted to go forward and argue, but Yvonne

lower yourself to her

to the kitchen and see what else

Yvonne:

could feel

had schemed against her

she did not settle

greet him? She sat at the dining

she ate was only

was never within her

as she wolfed down a plate of steamed crayfish,

the kitchen casually and took out

on the table and

Australian lobster is too

the food sent by the Hunts? Was it better than the Smiths? Hurry up and throw away that small lobster that does not have much

It's filled with meat! Unfortunately, Nora acted as if she did not

of noodles and

fast and plentiful, but the sound

stuffed it into her mouth in big bites and chewed

put pressure on

can't you eat more elegantly? Can't you be a little nobler like the eldest daughter of the Smiths? You look like you haven't eaten in 800 years.'

Nora:".."

and a plate of noodles were soon gulped

wiped her mouth before

before asking with a hoarse voice, "Where's

glanced at her and lowered her head to answer, "In

up at Nora and added, "She took a liking to Little Miss's princess bed and insisted

she pursed his

deceived Little Miss into taking out many princess gowns to share with

child was so scheming!Nora seemed not

"Where is Mia's

the second floor, the third

and went

cloth and carefully wipe the spot where she had sat before

did not care about her

know how

Chapter 296

She had witnessed with her own eyes how Ian had gone from someone shrewd and capable, lively and active, and someone who loved talking and smiling to the zombie he currently was, all because of Yvette.

She hated Yvette with every fiber of her being.

Therefore, she always looked at things from Ian's perspective.

She reprimanded, "Even if Ms.Nora becomes Mrs.Hunt in the future, she's still just Ms.Smith now! Mr.Ian's daughter is the noblest of all! Although Ms.Yvonne is adopted, she's Mr.Ian's adopted daughter.Can't you tell which of the two matters more?"

The nannies hung their heads upon being reprimanded, none of them daring to speak anymore.

When Nora went to Mia's room, the two girls were already fast asleep.

This wasn't the first time Cherry was sleeping together with a friend.

The little fellow was carefree and slept very soundly.

Mia, on the other hand, was relatively restrained.

Her arms were placed on both sides properly.

Even though she was asleep, her little face nevertheless made one want to dote on her.

Nora pulled up the covers for the children and went out.

As soon as she did, she ran into Joel who had just returned home from work.

Nora raised her eyebrows when the two ran into each other.

Joel was also a little surprised, though he quickly reacted.

He said, "I'm here to take a look at Mia' Nora nodded.

When she stepped aside and got ready to leave, Joel suddenly said, "By the way, please tell Mr.Hunt that he can just ask us directly if there's something he wants to know.Isn't it a little too impolite to hack into the Smiths' computer system without permission?"

Nora:"???"

She was stunned for a moment before she realized that Joel had misunderstood.

As she had been too anxious to know Ian's itinerary back then, she hadn't covered her tracks in the afternoon.

This was equivalent to blatantly breaking into the Smiths' computer system.

She coughed but didn't explain.

Instead, she replied calmly , "I will let him know" Joel stared at her.

He couldn't help feeling like something wasn't quite right with the woman after he had said that, yet he couldn't pinpoint the reason why.

Thus, he nodded and entered Mia's bedroom instead.

Nora walked back to her room with a guilty conscience.

She had only just taken two steps when her phone rang.

She held it up and took a look in the silent corridor—it was actually from Justin.

Perhaps because she was feeling too guilty, she actually picked up the call right away.

She asked, "What's up?"

Justin said dispassionately, "Let's switch the children back tomorrow.' Nora's voice was low as she asked, "Is Pete missing me?"

I guess you could say

with the children and then switch

"I can't wake

about at night,

without much

"Okay."

Nora was about to hang up when

"It was alright."

thought of the lineup when the fellow sent food over earlier in the day and said, "You don't have to go to so much

afraid that you would be looked down upon. After all, there are too many people in this world too blind to tell good

Looked down upon...

subconsciously thought of Florence, and the corners of her lips curled into a

"What's the big deal?"

she relied on the Smiths for neither food nor living

worst, she could just move

need anything

sarcastically, the housekeeper didn't really do anything, so she couldn't be bothered to hold it against her,

went back to her room to

awakened by the alarm clock

had to send

that Mia and Cherry were already awake and sitting at the

to bring the

when she saw that they were having pancakes

said, "I want
after she spoke, intending to take the
pancakes and gave it to Mia
want some,
expression turned
when Mia pushed the plate
can have them first.They can just give me another plate of pancakes
Florence and asked, "Do you eat the eggs first? I always eat the pancakes first,
eating the side dishes first and the main
each other very well, and both started eating their
cold at
cast her eyes down and said, "Well, that's good, too.It's very polite of Ms.Mia to give
was just a shame that both children were very innocent, so they didn't think about
and said, "Yes, Mia is the most polite, unlike Brandon.He
Mia blushed.
and said softly, "Thank you for the
each other a little more every day, okay? This way, we'll be happy every
"Okie-Dokie!"
started munching away on their respective plates of
Florence
only return to
didn't get bullied, Nora's lips
girl took everything except the
of that, she was quirky
many in the house were
was about to go downstairs, she heard the door beside her
who had likely stayed up
frowning, which toned down his usually smiling face and
softened, and the gentle look returned to

don't have to get up so early, Ms.Smith.I can take
didn't stand on

Chapter 297

Nora waved. "It's fine."

She looked again at the madman that had been held down .

As the skin on his face was all burned, one couldn't tell what he looked like or how old he was.

Judging from the wrinkles on his hands, however, the man was likely quite advanced in age and was at least fifty years old.

As she walked toward the lower floor with the butler, she asked, "What is his background?"

The butler replied, "He's just a beggar.The ID card we found on him stated that he's from a small town near the mountains.A huge fire burned down his home, so he came out to beg when he had no way out...The old sir said that he definitely wouldn't have taken him in if he were mentally sound—after all, he's physically able to make a living for himself—but since he is in this state, then it was alright."

Nora looked at the madman again while listening to the butler.

The man's hair was dirty, and he looked like he hadn't had a bath in a very long while.

Although his clothes were intact and didn't have any patches, they were also dirty and covered in dust and dirt.

One could tell that the Smiths hadn't abused him.

It was just that he was mentally ill, so he was dirtier than ordinary people.

Perhaps because he sensed her disdain, the butler explained, "He has burns on his body, so his skin has always been in poor condition.It's very uncomfortable for him if he takes a hot bath, so he runs off and kicks up a fuss as soon as we give him a bath.As a result, we only give him a bath once a month.It's also mainly because he usually lives in an empty small house in the yard, and doesn't meet with anyone"
Nora nodded.

The butler asked the security guards to take him away.

Even when they had walked a distance away, she could still hear the butler threatening him.

"If you run in there again, I'll kick you out! And I won't give you burgers anymore! You hear me?"

"Burgers' Burgers! I wanna eat burgers"

The madman jumped around and followed the few of them.

Nora narrowed her eyes.

Then, she shook her head and paid no further attention to the matter.

She turned and walked into the living room.

Warren and Maureen were both on the sofa.

Their necks were craned as they looked at the door anxiously.

Obviously, they were also waiting for Brandon to return from school.

boy was all brawn and no brains, he was

thinking about it,

"Nora! Let's go downstairs and have dinner

Nora shook her head.

for Cherry, we're going out for dinner.' Maureen suddenly winked

"With Mr.Hunt?"

"Yeah"

and pasta plates in front of

go out for meals every day? Or are the Smiths giving you too little pocket money that you have to get Justin to treat you to meals? Are the Hunts' meals better than the food at

Nora:"??"

her eyebrows, but before she could speak, someone had smacked Warren

chastised him angrily,

his head and

"What are you doing?"

him and looked at

because a game developed by the company has a major bug that can't be fixed, that's why he's talking as if he has just

Nora:"???"

he wanted to

the one who likes it, so why are you saying so

one who likes

crayfish so happily yesterday and traveled a long way to buy

Nora:"!!!"

the

had indeed eaten crayfish and pasta the day before, but this didn't mean that she liked eating them!

Why was Warren behaving so strangely?! Warren snorted and continued to hold his

himself, "It

about programming know? You might as well leave it to a professional to

Warren snorted.

think I've already done that? There are so many technicians in the company, but they still haven't found it even after searching for a whole day and night! Our

subconsciously glanced at

caught her action, sneered, "What are you looking at? Can you

she answered earnestly, "I...do understand what

was taken aback the moment

asked in surprise,

Nora nodded.

about to speak when Yvonne's

you looking for

Warren instantly got

this for me. What's wrong with the game? None of the technicians in the IT department can find the

Nora: "?"

looked over hesitantly, Maureen explained, "Yvonne is a software consultant in the company. He always goes to her for help if there are problems that the technicians can't solve" Maureen curled

Chapter 298

Maureen continued to complain.

"She is the young lady of the Smiths, so she eats the best food, drinks the best drinks, and wears the best clothes. I can understand all of that, but we have to give her all the things my husband buys, as well as the best things that the family gets..."

As she spoke, Maureen paused and looked at Nora.

She said, "I know you'll definitely say that since she has helped us, we should give in to her a little in little things in life. But do you know? I'd rather spend the money and hire a computer expert because the two of us would at least be on equal standing since I paid for it. I don't want to owe her a favor that I can't ever repay..."

She heaved another melancholic sigh.

Then, she looked at Nora and said, "Sigh, never mind. I'm sure you'll think that I'm just whining. After all, there are people who don't even have any food to eat, yet I'm complaining about having too little Almas caviar..."

Nora: To be honest, she understood.

She also hated owing people favors the most.

It was just like when Solo had been seriously ill back then.

Because she had discovered his condition in time and performed an operation on him, she had saved his life.

Solo had always wanted to pay her instead of working for her, but she knew that he would definitely disappear after she took the money, which would, in turn, lead to her having to personally take care of a lot of troublesome things subsequently.

It took up too much of her sleeping time.

Thus...cough.

When she thought about it that way, it seemed like she had become the same kind of person as Yvonne? In that case, did Solo also find her very annoying? For the first time—and in a rare move—Nora began to reflect upon herself.

On the other side, Yvonne kept a constant eye on Maureen out of the corner of her eye while she looked at the programming code for Warren.

She didn't know what Maureen was saying, but she was constantly talking affectionately with Nora.

A touch of dissatisfaction flashed across her eyes.

Just how kind was she to Warren and his wife? Yet they had already converted to Nora's side so quickly? She cast her eyes down and suddenly edited some of the programming code.

Then, she smiled and said, "The problem's resolved now."

Warren immediately gave her a thumbs up.

"You're amazing, Yvonne. All those people in the company can't compare to you alone! Let me see...the bug is indeed gone! That's awesome!"

Warren thanked Yvonne and went to the side to make a phone call.

At this point, the few children finally reached home.

Joel hadn't picked them up from school because of an important meeting, so it was the butler who had picked up the three children.

out while Mia went

bounced around Maureen

looked at them

earnest and enthusiastic attitude

cast her eyes down and walked toward

something and

took a step back, he happened

"Ahh!"

cry of pain and held

Warren, who was in

He hurried over.

wrong, Yvonne? Brandon, quick, apologize

however, held Warren's

hurt, but then said with a smile, "I'm fine, Warren. The boy

same time she spoke, Brandon, who was also stunned, subconsciously asked, "How did

was

was currently at the age where kids were the most rebellious and detestable, so he hated having to apologize

He scratched his head.

like I have eyes at the back of my

speech made Warren

hear me? I'm telling you to

lot of things at home, thereby leaving that sort of impression

he must have done it

been having fun

had even been playing games to see who could step on

result, he had

no way the little overlord would

retorted, "I didn't

Warren was livid.

just

for it, but his son was even being so naughty? He decided to take the opportunity to teach Brandon a lesson

the boy at once and

you apologize

made Brandon, who had never been one to behave, struggle and flail about

beat me, I'll also beat

broke into a

you say that, Brandon? That's so outrageous of you! I don't need you to apologize to me, you should be apologizing to your father

Brandon was furious.

retorted, "I didn't do anything wrong. Besides, I didn't

instantly became

his hand and mercilessly smacked his

brat! Will you apologize or

landed on Brandon's

Chapter 299

However, Warren instead nodded and said, "You know me best. I'm the most afraid of her going back to her parents' place. Let me quickly go upstairs and appease her... If I fail I'll have to ask you to give in and apologize to her."

He then went upstairs without looking back, leaving only Yvonne standing downstairs.

She was so mad that she had to take a deep breath before she could suppress her anger.

She knew it! Warren didn't have a conscience at all.

Now that he had a wife, he didn't protect his sister anymore! Did the two of them really think that she didn't have any means of keeping them within her control, though? Yvonne lowered her head and smirked.

She would just wait for Warren to come and beg her.

Half an hour later, after Warren cried, begged, and coaxed her, Maureen finally gave in and stayed at the Smiths' for the time being.

She and her husband were truly in love, after all.

Besides, even though their son's injury looked serious, the doctor said that they were just simple bruises when he came over to take a look.

Warren said, "That's my son I'm hitting, so I will definitely hold back! He won't break so easily, don't worry!"

Maureen: "!!!"

Not long after the two of them made up, Warren's cell phone rang.

When he answered, the technician on the other side said, "Go and look at the game, Mr. Smith! There's another bug! It's a different one this time! We still haven't found the cause of it yet. Can you ask Ms. Yvonne for help again?"

Warren: "???"

Maureen: "?????"

Maureen was someone who refused to embarrass herself .

If she asked someone for help, she would either pay them or do something for them.

No matter what, she would always repay the debt she owed.

She had only just been angry at Yvonne a moment ago because of Brandon, yet she had to beg her for help now? There was no way she could make herself do that.

Warren scratched his head.

"It's okay, she's my younger sister. It'll be fine if I go and approach her. It doesn't count as begging her for help. We're family!"

her husband who was about to go out. "I've had enough, Warren! Look at your son's butt! If we were

Warren was taken aback.

because you always feel like you owe her a favor that you unknowingly behave as if you're beneath her. Yes, Yvonne is indeed from the Smiths' direct lineage, but at the bottom of it all, she's still just an adopted daughter. I've never seen you so wimpy even when you're in front of Joel! Why is it that you more and more aggrieved as

about how much injustice you have made me suffer all these years? Let's just talk about the Almas caviar the other time. You clearly know that I love caviar the most while it doesn't matter to her whether she eats it or not, yet you still forced me to give her two-thirds of it... Do you know? My mom only managed to buy the Almas caviar after asking someone for a favor and

tears and

want to spoil her, but she isn't related to me by blood at all! Neither has she done anything for me! Why do I also have to repay her

Warren scratched his head.

"Don't cry, dear. I... I just thought that good things ought to be shared,

saw with my own eyes that she couldn't bring herself to eat the Almas caviar after

Warren Smith. One—you go to her, and we divorce! I won't take this bullshit anymore! The second—remove her software consultant position in the company, or pay her a salary. You can even

hugged herself angrily and sobbed loudly after she

was full of grievances after

beg Yvonne for help! She was so goddamn full of grievances that she couldn't get any more aggrieved than that! Brandon was already in pain because of the beating, but he had

saw that his mother was

Maureen and also burst into

makes you angry, I

you have a conscience or

burst into laughter after holding it back for a brief

immediately dispelled the sad atmosphere

stepped forward and put his arm around

saying, nor do I understand what's so delicious about the

The sniffing Maureen nodded.

breath before she

"Yes, really."

tell me about the Almas caviar earlier? Had you told me, I would have bought you some. Given the Smiths' connections, isn't it a piece of cake to just buy

Maureen pounded his shoulder.

Almas caviar is

was

worry, I'll definitely buy

family of three finally reconciled and

her eyes were all red and swollen, so she was too embarrassed

to bring the food

he happened to see Yvonne

swollen because of me, so

to deliver the food to

Chapter 300

Warren had dividends from the company. He could also ask Joel for money if he didn't have any more money. But he also had his own ideals and that was to start a game company.

Thus, he had invested almost all of his savings into the game. Warren was so troubled that he tugged at his hair again and pulled out a few more strands.

In the room next door. Yvonne listened to the voices coming from the monitoring device.

She had hacked into Warren's phone and was eavesdropping on his conversation.

When she heard the other party say that they couldn't find the bug and so couldn't pinpoint the cause either, the corners of her lips curled into a smile.

Of course, they wouldn't be able to find the cause.

Because it was her newly created virus.

She had planted the virus when she was repairing the game server earlier that day. She was the only one who could resolve the virus. She went through her skincare routine leisurely, opening a bottle of expensive body lotion and spreading it carefully on herself. Even a wealthy young lady's skin required meticulous care. She tilted her head.

Sure enough, a short while later, she heard Maureen's voice.

"Why don't we go to Yvonne after all, Warren?" Yvonne smirked.

So what even if Maureen was arrogant? Didn't she have to bow down to her all the same in the end? Nora, who had taken Cherry out with her, was having dinner with Justin and Pete in a private room.

The family of four sat together.

When Cherry and Pete sat facing each other, it was as if they were looking at a mirror.

When Justin looked at the children, he couldn't help but marvel.

"Why does this pair of boy-girl twins look exactly the same? They look too much like each other. Boy-girl twins are supposed to be fraternal twins. Are there any medical case studies where boy-girl twins look really alike?" Nora shook her head.

"I've never seen any. Boy-girl twins are just like normal brothers and sisters. Outsiders may not be able to tell them apart at a glance, but their parents will definitely be able to see some differences, yet Cherry and Pete look pretty much identical. But once they grow up, and Pete's characteristics as a boy and Cherry's characteristics as a girl become obvious, they won't look so similar anymore." Justin breathed a sigh of relief.

He was really afraid that the two children would still look exactly the same even after they grew up.

Now, that would be really strange.

He touched Cherry's head, who was sitting next to him, and looked at Nora.

Then, as if he was reminiscing about the past, he said, "You know, I almost thought Pete was a pervert prior to this."

Pete, who was eating:?"

He silently lifted his head and looked at the tyrant with a frown.

pick a conversation topic just to get Mommy to

his own IQ? The corners

to speak,

girly, so I thought there was something psychologically wrong with him, and asked a family doctor to

Nora:"..."

down at

picture of a shocked Justin formed in her mind, and she

Pete:"???"

at Cherry with a confused

test taken place? Cherry

asked, "When did you

the events in the hotel

psychological

Pete:"!!!"

when Cherry had said so confidently that their father made her take an IQ test and the results turned out super high and Daddy was so satisfied that he couldn't even say anything she was actually talking about a psychological test?

terrible situation Cherry

about the history trivia

replied proudly, "My history is really great.You can ask

Justin, who coughed and said, "It's

though, so he looked

she said, "Yeah, it 's pretty good.Who

"Harrison Ford!"

right away!

Pete:"!!!"

had all been destroyed by Cherry!! With that as a

she also wanted to know about her

all the things Pete did when

anger.When he was two, the tutor told them the story about the three little pigs, and asked the children who they wanted to be—the eldest, the second, or the third pig? All the children said that they wanted

to be the third pig because only hardworking people can build a sturdy house. When the tutor asked Pete the same question, what do you think

Nora shook her head.

"He said, 'Sir, I don't want to be a pig. I want

"...Hahaha!"

first time in Nora's life that she laughed out loud

and rigid son to have

eyes became a little infatuated when he saw her

drooping when she wasn't smiling, which

right in this instant when she was laughing, and her eyes

sip of

having a meal so

Nora wasn't gobbling down her