

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 361: The Pill Was Taken from Miss Yvonne' s Room!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

When Morris heard this, a fierce look flashed across his dark eyes.

He took a look at the situation in the interrogation room.

After placing Nora on the bench inside, Justing stood guard there. Although he did not speak, it was obvious that no one could disturb him.

He could only take two steps to the side and walk around the interrogation room before asking, “Who is it?”

After the person reported, Morris lowered his eyes.

Finally, he nodded. “Okay, I understand.”

With that, he walked toward the interrogation room. As he walked over, he saw a bodyguard in a black suit walking in with a blanket.

Morris: “?”

While he was in a daze, he saw another bodyguard walk in with a single mattress. Then, someone walked in with a pillow.

Morris: !!

The corners of his lips twitched. He stood at the door and realized that the hard bench in the interrogation room had already been set up as a soft bed. Nora mumbled something and turned around to continue sleeping.

Justin wrapped her in a blanket.

Morris was speechless.

He took a deep breath and walked in after building up his thoughts. He lowered his voice and said, “I’ve already found out that this has nothing to do with Miss Nora. She can go home and sleep.”

“Shh.”

Justin gestured for him to keep quiet and said, “We’ll leave after she wakes up.”

Morris: “?”

That’s enough! What kind of place did he think this was? They would leave after she wakes up?

It was too humiliating!

As Morris thought about this, he turned around and walked out with a dark expression. When he reached the door, he paused for a moment and closed it.

The soundproofing in the interrogation room was very good. After the door was closed, it isolated all sound from the outside world. It was quieter inside, and it was more suitable for sleeping.

Justin was very satisfied.

—

At the Smiths.

Old Maddy’s life was no longer in danger for the time being. He had been transferred to the intensive care unit to be guarded, and the people who stayed in the hospital left one after another.

After all, Old Maddy was only a servant at home.

After returning home, Yvonne entered his room in a daze. Just as she was about to close the door, someone pushed the door open and Florence walked in.

She frowned and said with a slightly angry expression, “Miss Yvonne, that illegitimate daughter is actually a very famous divine doctor! It’s unbelievable! But so what? She’s just a doctor. Someone who serves others can’t be shown off! Which wealthy family cares about a doctor?”

As she spoke, she mumbled indignantly, “I really don’t know how Yvette gave birth to this child. She actually inherited her mother’s medical talent. She became the most famous surgeon at such a young age. I think she was also carved out from the same mold as her mother. She’s a b*tch deep down! Otherwise, why would she get pregnant before marriage? I don’t know what kind of drug she used on Mr. Hunt to make him fall in love with this kind of woman with a burden! How can a man raise someone else’s child? Just like the old sir, why did he soften his heart and acknowledge Nora back into the Smiths? Her existence is a humiliation to him!”

Hearing this, Yvonne lowered her eyes and said indifferently, “It’s because Mr. Hunt and Nora like each other! The Smiths and Hunts need a marriage alliance, so even if dad is forced to lower his head, he’ll still acknowledge her.”

These words made Florence’s eyes turn red again. “Old Sir has really sacrificed too much for the Smiths!”

As she spoke, she almost cried. “Back then, Yvette ran away and left the old sir alone. He was unmarried throughout his life, and his family forced him to adopt a child. The old sir disagreed and asked Joel to come over, but he had never changed his name on the genealogy. The old sir even said that after he died, his ashes would be scattered into the sea so that he could look for Yvette... But the old sir was so devoted. How could Yvette betray him?”

Florence wiped her tears. “I’m just angry at Yvette. Why did she betray the old sir? The old sir’s body that she messed with back then has now collapsed. Now that her daughter is back, she has caused chaos in the Smiths!”

“Old sir personally ordered Old Maddy to stay behind. Who in our family doesn’t take care of Old Maddy? But she actually attacked Old Maddy... This is too much!”

“So is that Captain Ford. He said that Old Maddy was poisoned by someone. Old Maddy eats and wears the same as us. How could he be the only one who was poisoned?”

As Florence spoke, she sneered. “I think she might have been the one who poisoned him. She planned to save Old Maddy at the critical moment and increase her reputation!”

As soon as she finished speaking, there was a sudden movement downstairs.

Yvonne and Florence looked at each other and left the room. When they went downstairs, they saw the police chief standing there with a few police officers.

The butler’s expression was dark. “Isn’t Miss Nora at the police station? Why are you guys here again?”

The captain took out a search warrant. “We have detected pesticides in Old Maddy’s blood. By monitoring his diet during this period, we determined that Old Maddy had taken this drug!”

With that, he took out a pill. “This pill looks like traditional medicine, but it’s actually a pesticide! So, we need to investigate who gave this pill to Old Maddy.”

The butler was stunned and looked at the pill.

Immediately, he turned around and looked at Florence!

One night, Florence secretly went to Old Maddy’s room and fed him this pill. The butler had seen it with his own eyes!

Florence widened her eyes in shock. She even subconsciously shouted, “Isn’t... isn’t this the Carefree Pill?”

The police instantly turned towards her. “Did you feed Old Maddy this medicine?”

Florence nodded in a daze.

She then explained in a shaking voice, “Police officers, you’re mistaken. This is a Carefree Pill. It’s for treating Old Maddy. This pill was invented by the Harmonia Pharmacy! It’s more than 3,000 dollars. It’s very expensive!”

As she spoke, she took a step forward. “How is this some pesticide? It’s really a Carefree Pill! It was invented by the Andersons. Nora knows about it! At that time, she was treating Old Maddy’s illness. I saw that Old Maddy was unconscious every day and was worried that something would happen to him, so I fed him this pill...”

The more she spoke, the paler her face became.

Florence was not stupid. As an internal butler, she had handled many things. At this moment, she seemed to have understood something and looked at Yvonne in disbelief!

The policeman frowned. “Where did you get this pill?”

Florence stretched out her trembling hand and pointed at Yvonne. “I, I took it from Miss Yvonne’s room..”

Chapter 362: It Was You!!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

As soon as she said that, all the servants in the room looked at Yvonne.

Yvonne’s eyes widened and she tensed up nervously. Then, she took a deep breath and said steadily, “Isn’t that my mosquito repellent, Mdm. Florence? Why did you take it?”

Mosquito repellent?

Florence was stunned.

In a split second, she understood everything!

She looked at the pill in shock and then at Yvonne again. She felt as if her mind had become totally blank in this instant.

Was the woman standing in front of her really the Ms. Yvonne she had always thought of as gentle, generous, and understanding?

How could she lie... How could she lie?!

She had clearly told her that it was a Carefree Pill and told her to give it to Old Maddy, causing him to almost die!

Yvonne, however, took a step back. “Mdm. Florence, w-why are you looking at me like that?”

Why she was looking at her like that...?

Florence took a deep breath, and she suddenly made a decision.

—

By the time Nora woke up, it was already bright outside.

She opened her eyes slowly, feeling as if there were needles stabbing her in the head. Her brows drew together, and she reached out her fingers and pressed them against her head. She was about to say something when a pair of strong, warm hands pressed against her head and gently massaged her temples.

The pain slowly eased, and her tightly-knitted brows finally relaxed. She looked at the man giving her a massage.

Justin was still wearing the same clothes he wore the day before. From the looks of it, he hadn't left the whole night?

Despite not having slept a wink all night, the man didn't look dispirited at all. Only the corners of his eyes revealed some fatigue.

Under the dim light of the interrogation room, his beauty mark lost some of its usual fierceness and became a little more alluring.

She unwittingly thought of how the man had held Morris hostage and told her to leave the day before. She stretched, stood up, and asked casually, “Weren't you afraid that I would flee?”

A smiling Justin looked at her and replied, “You wouldn’t.”

Nora paused in her stretching and asked, “Why? Because of the children?”

“Of course not,” Justin took out a handkerchief and handed it to her, “It’s because you said that you’re in love with me.”

Nora: “...”

The corners of her lips spasmed. She took the handkerchief from him and wiped her face casually. Then, she heard him say, “Just kidding. It’s because I know you’re not someone like that.”

She froze again.

To be honest, the two of them hadn’t really spent that much time together ever since her return to the States. In fact, the man wasn’t even aware of many of her mysterious identities.

In spite of that, he had trusted her even in a situation like this.

She put down the handkerchief that she was wiping her face with. For some reason, as she gazed at the man’s handsome face, her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

She hastily turned away and asked, “Is there anything to eat?”

She had slept all the way till now after she came back the night before, and had been asleep for a full fourteen hours. Although she was still sleepy, she had to get up and replenish some energy. Otherwise, her body wouldn’t be able to take it.

“Yes, there is.”

The man replied calmly. After taking out his cell phone and sending a message, someone opened the door and came in with a cart of food.

Morris, who had hurried over upon hearing that Nora had awakened, seemed trouble as his lip corners spasmed at the sight.

Those two... They were totally treating the interrogation room like it was a hotel, weren't they?

Not only had the man prepared bedding, but he had brought a washbasin and toiletries over when Nora was still asleep. In fact, he had even brought carts of piping hot food into the room early in the morning.

Every half an hour as the food turned cold, he would distribute them to the people in the police station.

Justin was doing this so that Nora would have fresh food to eat whenever she woke up!

Morris had never seen anyone who spoiled their wife more than Justin did!

He entered the room. He was about to speak when Justin suddenly held his hand up and stopped him. He said, "Captain Ford, wait till she's done eating if you have something to say, lest she gets indigestion."

Morris: "..."

He pulled a chair over and sat on it.

The interrogation room was clearly his home ground, yet the two of them were so relaxed that it was as if they were in a hotel instead. After finishing her breakfast leisurely, Nora finally looked at Morris and asked, "Captain Ford, is there any progress in the case?"

"Yes, there is."

Morris said, "The person who poisoned Old Maddy is Florence Stone. We have brought her back with us. She's in the interrogation room next door."

As soon as he said that, Justin said, "That poison isn't something an ordinary servant can easily obtain, is it?"

Morris nodded. “You’re right. She took the medicine from Yvonne Smith’s room.”

Nora frowned. “And then?”

Morris said, “It’s relatively difficult to convict Yvonne Smith of the crime. As there is no real evidence to prove that it was Yvonne Smith who made Florence Stone poison Old Maddy, what she did was, at best, tricking someone into committing a crime. Also, Stone... has admitted to doing it on her own.”

She had admitted to it?

Nora suddenly said, “I’ll go and talk to Florence.”

“Okay.”

—

In the interrogation room.

Nora saw Florence, who had been detained.

She looked tired and haggard as if she hadn’t slept a wink all night because of fright. However, when she saw Nora, the look in her eyes suddenly became fierce and savage.

Nora went straight to the point. She merely asked, “Why?”

Why was she taking the rap for Yvonne?

Florence definitely wasn’t the one who had poisoned Old Maddy.

The woman displayed all her emotions in the open and was also a direct and straightforward person who had ridiculed and mocked Nora at home. She was very protective of Ian in everything she said, so there was absolutely no way she would do anything to bring shame to the Smiths.

Florence understood what she meant.

She sneered, “Because she’s the old sir’s daughter. Even if she’s just an adopted daughter, she’s still his daughter, whereas you bring shame to him!”

Florence lowered her head. “I am indebted to the old sir. There’s nothing I can do to repay him except for this.”

Nora frowned. “But she’s not a good person.”

“So what if she’s a good person? And so what even if she’s a bad person?!”
Florence became agitated. Her eyes reddened as she stared at Nora. “Back then, your mother was also a good person! She saved so many people! I had also thought she was a good person, so why did she betray the old sir? Do you have any idea how he lived all these years?!”

—

The Smiths didn’t know anything about the conversation between Florence and Nora in the police station.

Joel was sitting in the study with his gaze lowered.

The door opened, and Yvonne walked in uneasily. “Were you asking for me, Joel?”

Joel looked up. “There’s no way Mdm. Florence would poison Old Maddy. Both you and I know that very well.”

Yvonne bit her lip and simply refused to admit to it. She said, “What do you mean by that, Joel? I don’t understand what you’re saying. Even Mdm. Florence herself has already admitted to it. I—”

But before she could finish, Joel had already cut her off. He said, “Uncle Ian hates people who violate the law and break rules the most. Even if you’re his daughter, you’re not allowed to do that! Mdm.. Florence may not expose you, but the Smiths will never tolerate and condone such vileness!”

Chapter 363: Stripped of Duties!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Yvonne bit her lip when she heard him.

She looked at Joel.

The man sat leisurely behind the desk with his hands on it. However, his eyes, which were always smiling, were deep and bottomless.

He stared at Yvonne, making her feel as if all her clothes had been stripped off. Those eyes seemed to be able to see right through one, yet others couldn't tell what he was thinking.

Yvonne lowered her head. "I admit that I made a mistake, Joel. I shouldn't have bought a pill like that and left it in the room, thereby giving Mdm. Florence a chance to steal it. But I really didn't break the law. Surely you can't say that I broke the law just because someone stole the pill I bought and poisoned another person with it, right?"

Joel narrowed his fox-like eyes.

He sneered, "Yvonne, do you think I asked you here to force you to admit to your mistakes? You're wrong."

Yvonne was taken aback. Then, she heard the man's rich and mellow voice. He said slowly, "I'm not a police officer who needs evidence in order to convict someone of a crime. Neither do I need you to admit to anything. Both you and I know that very well."

His voice was gentle, yet it also seemed like a voice straight out of hell, causing Yvonne's heart to sink little by little.

Joel stood up. "Since there isn't any evidence, I won't hand you over to the police. Besides, you're Uncle Ian's daughter. How you should be dealt with will have to wait until Uncle Ian wakes up. However, you don't have to manage the family matters anymore during this time."

His words made Yvonne suddenly look up at him.

As Ian's one and only lawful daughter, Yvonne had always enjoyed a very high status in the family.

In fact, legally, she had a closer relationship with Ian than what Joel, Ian's nephew, had with him.

Therefore, while Joel managed the company's affairs, Yvonne was in charge of the family's affairs. Even Florence, the housekeeper in charge of the family's internal affairs, was just her helper.

Why did Louis keep suffering in her hands despite loathing her so much? It was thanks to the fact that she was the one in control of the finances!

Yet, Joel was going to deprive her of her authority?

Yvonne couldn't stop herself from retorting, "Who do you intend to put in charge of managing the family's affairs, if not me? Nora? You can't do that. I'm Dad's only daughter while she's nothing more than a shameful product of that woman's betrayal of Dad. Aren't you embarrassing Dad if you do that?"

Seeing that she was still arguing even now, Joel slowly cast his eyes down and said, "You can go now."

Yvonne wanted to argue some more, but she knew that Joel never changed his mind once he made a decision.

She clenched her fists, took a deep breath, and walked out of the study.

After she left, Quentin popped out of somewhere, went to Joel, and asked, "Are you really going to let her off just like that, Joel?"

Joel rubbed his temples, feeling a headache coming on.

He sighed and said, "Uncle Ian is still in a coma. As his only daughter, it's best that nothing happens to her for now. If Uncle Ian pulls through, he will deal with her himself."

Joel, who had been brought up by Ian himself, knew Ian's character all too well.

He hated schemes and conspiracies like these the most.

Besides, he felt that Uncle Ian didn't really seem to dislike Nora that much...

Quentin couldn't help asking, "What if Uncle Ian doesn't make it?"

The look in Joel's eyes suddenly turned cold. "Then it'll be the time that she gets married once she finishes two years of mourning for Uncle Ian."

As for who she'll marry and how much money to give her once she does, Joel had the final say!

Quentin nodded.

He and Joel were of the same opinion with regard to Nora—neither of them liked her very much. After all, he was someone constantly in the shadows. Nora's thoughts were just like his—unfit to be brought into the light.

While he was thinking about it, Joel asked, "Has Nora woken up?"

The sensitive Quentin discovered that Joel's term of address for Nora had changed. From the distant and alienated 'Ms. Smith', it had now become 'Nora'... Ahem!

Quentin straightened his back and replied, "I don't know. She was still asleep when I left. She had looked so lazy, didn't even work, and only knew to sleep every day in the past. But unexpectedly, she's actually the famous Anti... Thinking about it again, it's no wonder she's so rich!"

"... Rich?"

Quentin nodded. "Yeah. Don't you know? Louis has already become her fan just because she's rich!"

Joel couldn't help remarking dryly, "What a promising future that fellow has."

“I know, right?”

Quentin curled his lips disdainfully. “I, for one, won’t bend over just because she’s rich. If she wants my recognition... only if she’s the Quinn School of Martial Arts’ Big Sister!”

Joel: “...”

Quentin looked at him again. “What does our little cousin have to do in order to gain your recognition, Joel?”

Joel glanced at him, picked up company documents from the table, and said, “What a meaningless question.”

Quentin curled his lips disdainfully.

Joel’s phone vibrated at this point. He glanced at it and found that it was a text message from Tanya: ‘Please let me know when Nora returns.’

Joel sent her a question mark.

Tanya immediately replied. As if she was eager to distance herself from him, she wrote: ‘Nora isn’t picking up my calls, so I reckon she’s still being detained! Cherry misses her mom. Tell her to pick up her daughter once she returns.’

At the sight of the message, Joel immediately got up, picked up the car key, and walked out.

Quentin was taken aback. “Where are you going, Joel? Aren’t you going to wait for our little cousin to come home?”

Joel didn’t stop. He replied, “I’m picking up the child and bringing her home.”

Quentin: “?”

‘Child’?

Wasn't it the weekend? It didn't seem like Mia had gone to school, though?!

—

Nora only came out of the room after she was done talking to Florence.

She didn't really blame Florence. In fact, her loyalty to Ian made her sigh in admiration. What kind of age were they already in? Yet there were still people who could go to that extent for their masters.

No wonder Joel hadn't driven her away after he took over the family.

Morris asked, "How was it, Ms. Smith?"

Nora gave him her serious feedback. "The interrogation room's soundproofing is indeed pretty good. You can try using it if you ever have insomnia in the future."

Morris: "..."

He was asking if Florence had said anything! He wasn't asking about the interrogation room!!

But as he watched the unaffected woman in front of him, he fell silent for a moment before he finally said, "I apologize for my actions previously, Ms. Smith. I'm sorry."

Nora raised her eyebrows when she heard him.

Her lips curled into a smile and she suddenly said, "Apology accepted, Captain Ford, but I'd still like to ask you to do me a favor."

"What is it?"

Nora cast her eyes down and asked, "Can you tell me just what kind of case am I involved in?"

Her head had cleared up after she woke up.

Morris kept quiet for a while. He looked up and stared at her for very long, seemingly considering whether he could tell her about it. At last, he stepped aside and said, “Let’s talk over there, Ms. Smith.”

There were indeed some things he didn’t need to hide from her anymore.

Nora nodded. She gave Justin a comforting look and followed Morris into the confidential room next door..

Chapter 364: DNA Sample from Back Then?

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Justin stood there and watched helplessly as Morris took her into the secret room. He frowned.

The confidentiality room was a room used for important cases in the country. No conversations inside would be recorded.

Therefore, be it discussing the case or presenting the case, it would be inside.

Back when Morris took Nora away forcefully and did not allow her to be bailed out, he knew that Nora might have been involved in a case.

Now, the mystery was finally going to be solved, right ?

He lowered his eyes. His eyes were dark, and the mole at the corner of his eye seemed to be flickering. From his appearance, it seemed like he already knew what that secret was.

—

Nora originally thought that the soundproofing in the interrogation room was good enough, but when she entered the room and Morris closed the door, her heart skipped a beat.

All the sounds outside were blocked by a door, making her feel as if she was isolated from the entire world.

When she looked at Morris again, he was still as cold as ever. He pointed at the chair and motioned for her to sit down before sitting opposite her.

The two chairs were the same. He did not look like he was interrogating a criminal and it was like they were talking fairly.

While Morris was still struggling with his choice of words, Nora asked, “Is it about illegal drugs and human trials?”

Morris paused. “I didn’t expect Miss Nora to be so perceptive.”

Nora rolled her eyes.

How could she still not understand at this point!

After Old Maddy’s incident, Morris had kept asking her if she had given Old Maddy any drugs. Then, he had detected some unknown components in Old Maddy’s blood. He immediately became nervous and his attitude became worse.

At that time, Morris was certain that she had fed Old Maddy something.

Later on, when he realized that Old Maddy’s blood contained drugs commonly used to poison rats and mosquitoes, Morris relaxed. He did not even participate in the arrest of Florence.

If she still could not detect anything, she was too slow.

Nora thought about this and asked, “Captain Ford, should we talk about this properly now?”

Morris nodded and crossed his arms on the table. His posture seemed more like he was testing and wary. “Miss Nora, do you know that there is a mysterious organization in this world that outsiders don’t know about?”

A mysterious organization?

Nora’s first reaction was Imperial League.

She lowered her eyes and looked calm, but her heart felt as if it had been scalded.

Imperial League was indeed a dangerous existence to be able to control the global economy. But according to what she knew, it didn't do human experiments or illegal drugs.

So it wasn't Imperial League.

She looked up at Morris and did not answer his question. "Please elaborate."

Morris observed the girl in front of him.

She had just woken up. Perhaps it was because she had slept for too long, but her almond-shaped eyes were a little swollen. Although she had eaten, her voice was still a little hoarse.

No one could guess what she was thinking.

Actually, Morris had been observing her for a long time, but he felt like this girl was covered in a veil. Every time he felt that she was just an ordinary person, she would do something that surprised him.

For example, her identity as Anti...

At the thought of this, Morris lowered his eyes. "We still don't know what that mysterious organization is called. We only know that they're doing human experiments and illegal pharmaceuticals. Moreover, the drugs they create are very dangerous and will cause a destructive blow to the entire human race!"

When Nora heard this, she slowly sat up straight. Her eyes became more serious. "A destructive blow?"

"Yes," Morris said slowly. "We've always guessed that they're creating a virus and they've already started human trials more than twenty years ago!"

20 years ago?

Nora frowned. "Is my mother related to this organization?"

Morris was silent for a long time before he said slowly, “We suspect that your mother was from this organization, so we secretly arrested her back then.”

At this point, he lowered his eyes. “At that time, my mother was the leader of the operation team. After her arrest, your mother said that she had a patient waiting for her to treat. Otherwise, that patient would die. She even said that only she could treat that illness.”

Nora suddenly understood. “Your mother let my mother go and my mother ran away. That’s why you refused to let me go this time. You didn’t believe what I said?”

Morris was speechless.

What did she mean by refusing to let her go...

He grimaced, ignoring her choice of words, and nodded. “Yes.”

Nora suddenly understood his neurotic way of doing things. If it involved such a high-level case, forcing her to stay was understandable.

After saying everything, Morris stood up and extended his hand to her. “So, please understand my actions again.”

“Sure.”

Nora did not shake his hand and just waved it casually.

As they walked out, Morris took the opportunity to say, “Florence’s poison was stolen from Yvonne’s room, but if Florence doesn’t say anything, we won’t be able to hold Yvonne responsible. If Miss Nora wants to bring the real criminal to justice, you’d better think of a way to convince Florence.”

Nora stretched lazily. When she thought of Florence’s complaints about her, she lowered her eyes and said, “Unless I’m Ian’s biological daughter, it’s impossible to convince her!”

Morris was speechless.

Nora dragged her feet and lazily walked out the door. After meeting up with Justin, the two of them left the police station.

As soon as she went out, Lily appeared in front of her. She wanted to say something, but she glanced at Justin and pulled Nora to the side. She asked nervously, “Anti, are you okay?”

Nora nodded. “I’m fine.”

Lily said indignantly, “What’s wrong with the Smiths? Is this how they treat you? It’s too much! Moreover, your DNA mutated a little in the later stages. No one can say for sure if you’re really Ryan’s daughter. I think your father is Ian!”

Nora patted her shoulder. “If you don’t have evidence, don’t talk nonsense.”

Whether she was Ryan’s daughter or Ian’s, there was no accurate news for now. Unless they got real evidence, Nora would not say anything to the Smiths.

Otherwise, wouldn’t it be awkward if she was really Ryan’s daughter?

Lily was so angry that she blew raspberries. “Evidence? How can we get evidence now? Unless we go back more than twenty years ago and save some DNA samples from your birth, where else can we find evidence?”

20 years ago... DNA samples?

Nora suddenly thought of the manager who was protecting Idealian Pharmaceuticals for her mother. Her eyes lit up..

Chapter 365: Who Is the Real Miss?

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Although Nora had been in New York for two to three months, Idealian Pharmaceuticals would send the dividends to her account on time in the past few months.

She just had a lot of money and never cared about it.

However, now that she thought about it, Wayne was the manager her mother had personally chosen. He also managed Idealian Pharmaceuticals and did not let Henry interfere to snatch it away. He definitely had his own means!

She nodded at Lily, picked up her phone, and walked to the side to call Wayne.

As soon as the call connected, Wayne's excited voice was heard. "Miss Nora, you've finally thought it through. Are you coming back to inherit the company?"

Nora: "..."

Why did this fellow seem so enthusiastic?

How unwilling was he to manage the company!

She grimaced and asked, "No, I just want to ask you a question."

The other party's voice immediately lowered as he said listlessly, "Okay, ask away."

Nora asked, "Did my mother leave anything for me at your place?"

"Yes!"

Before the other party could speak, Nora interrupted him. "Other than companionship and love, is there anything else?"

"...About that!" Wayne dragged out his words and sighed. "What specifically do you want?"

Nora asked tentatively, "For example, fetal hair? Or a blood sample?"

Wayne: "Of course not. Miss Nora, why would your mom leave your fetal hair for me? I'm not a pervert. I don't have a fetish for collecting hair!"

Nora: "...”

Wayne asked, “Miss Nora, are you busy?”

Nora: “No, what’s wrong? Is there something wrong with the company?”

“Not really. After all, our small company relied on the formula your mother left behind. It’s not a problem for us to prescribe some medicine. It can also ensure that you have no financial worries in your life.” Wayne began to nag. “I just want to say, when are you coming back to manage the company? I’m really too busy alone! You don’t even know that there are many miscellaneous matters in the company. As the chairman of Idealian Pharmaceuticals, you have to be responsible. You can’t leave everything to me alone. I’m already old... blah, blah...”

Nora listened for a full minute. When she saw that he was still not stopping, she said, “By the way, what did you ask me just now?”

Wayne: “... If you were busy?”

Nora immediately said, “I’m very busy. I’m hanging up... Beep, beep, beep...”

Wayne was speechless.

Hearing the busy tone on the phone, Nora pouted. She really couldn’t listen to a naggy person.

She looked at Lily. “I might be busy for a while. Stay in the country for now.”

“Okay.”

As her first assistant, Lily was very competent. “Where do I stay?”

Nora thought for a moment. “Stay with me in the Smiths.”

After her identity was exposed, there would definitely be many people looking for her. It was very troublesome. This would require Lily to handle it. If there

were problems that other doctors could resolve, Lily would help recommend them. If Nora had to do it, Lily would arrange a schedule for her.

At the thought of this, Nora felt a headache coming on.

She rubbed her temples and walked with Lily to Justin's car.

Justin stood at the side. When he saw the two of them walk over, he opened the back door, and Nora got into the car. Lily wanted to follow them, but she realized that Justin was blocking the door.

Lily was stunned. She looked up and saw Justin glance at the front passenger seat.

Lily immediately understood and stuck out her tongue. "I'll be in the front passenger seat! I'm not an insensitive person, Anti's boyfriend."

Anti's boyfriend?

Justin was a little stunned when he heard this title.

Usually, when he was outside, people would call him Mr. Hunt or Justin. This was the first time he was called Nora's boyfriend.

He suddenly liked this nickname.

He lowered his head slightly and got into the car. He entered the backseat and sat with Nora.

The journey was silent. After Justin took the two of them to the Smiths, he did not stay any longer. After all, he had not slept the entire night. He wanted to go back and recuperate.

Besides, Cherry was still waiting for him at the Hunts.

Nora brought Lily into the house. Just as they entered, the butler welcomed them. "Miss Nora, you're back!"

His attitude became much more respectful.

Nora was taken aback for a moment.

The butler bowed deeply to her. “Miss Nora, I was wrong to have misunderstood that you were trying to harm Old Maddy. I didn’t expect you to be the famous Anti. I was blind!”

“Miss Nora, we misunderstood you!”

When the other servants heard that she was back, they immediately walked out and bowed to her.

Those who could work in wealthy families were not fools.

Initially, they thought that Nora was going to use Old Maddy to make a name for herself. They did not expect that she was really going to treat him!

On the other hand, Florence had stolen poison from Miss Yvonne’s study and almost killed Old Maddy!

It was obvious at a glance which young lady did not care about their lives!

Initially, when Nora had come to live with the Smiths, everyone still felt some disdain for her. They felt that she was just a wild chicken who had become a phoenix thanks to her background. However, at this moment, everyone admired her from the bottom of their hearts.

On the way back to her room, all the servants who saw her stood at a distance and bowed to her to express their apologies.

The servants in the entire manor had a 180-degree change in attitude toward her!

Nora entered the living room. The housekeeper, Lucy, who had just been promoted by Joel, hurried over. “Miss Nora, you’re finally back! Do you have any orders for me?”

Nora glanced at him.

Lucy was in her thirties. She looked very young and energetic. Her attitude toward her was very respectful.

Nora pointed at Lily. “This is my assistant. She will be staying here for a period of time. Please arrange a guest room for her.”

“No problem!”

Lucy immediately said, “Miss Lily, you can wait in the living room and tell me the style of the room you like. I’ll choose a guest room that you like.”

Nora was going upstairs to take a shower, so she went up first.

Lily sat in the living room. After choosing a guest room, Lucy arranged for someone to tidy it up and accompany her.

At this moment, Yvonne suddenly walked down and casually instructed, “Lucy, come over. I have something to tell you.”

Lucy was stunned and looked at Lily. “Miss Yvonne, there’s... a guest here.”

Yvonne’s gaze instantly turned sharp as she stared at Lucy.. “Lucy, since you’re in this family, you should understand who the real daughter of this family is! The entire Smiths belong to my father!”

Chapter 366: Umbilical Cord Blood!!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Lucy was Joel’s caretaker.

It could be said that she was the nanny who had taken care of Joel since he was young. Because she was meticulous and smart, she had always worked for the Smiths.

As Joel grew up, Lucy had also slowly been promoted and given a raise from taking care of him. Before Florence was taken away by the police, her words at home already carried a lot of weight.

Even Florence and Yvonne were polite to her because of Joel.

After all, Florence was already old, and Joel was the new head of the Smiths. Her future status could be imagined.

Lucy had watched Yvonne grow up. She was loyal to Joel, so she naturally disliked Yvonne.

After all... Joel was the one Ian had chosen. Yvonne was Ian's adopted daughter, but she had a high status at home and always suppressed others.

In the past, when she saw Maureen giving in to Yvonne, she couldn't help but wonder if Joel would give in to her at home when he got married in the future.

However, Joel's wife would be the madam of the Smiths! She would also be the future matriarch of the Smiths!

Therefore, Lucy and Yvonne were born to be enemies.

Coupled with the fact that Old Maddy had been poisoned, everyone knew that Florence was either under Yvonne's orders or had been deceived. Therefore, they felt even more disdain for Yvonne.

Yvonne had lost control of the family, and Lucy was now in charge of the family's matters.

Lucy did not feel threatened by her words. She only smiled and said, "Miss Yvonne, from what you're saying, you're older than Miss Nora. Of course, you're the eldest daughter of the Smiths! It's just that I still have a guest here. Furthermore, Mr. Joel has just handed the house to me. I have all kinds of miscellaneous matters to deal with here. I'm a quiet person and I'm cautious in my actions. I don't dare to make any mistakes or embarrass myself in front of a guest. If news of this gets out, no one will scold me. They will only say that the Smiths' upbringing is bad. Don't you think so?"

Yvonne: "!!"

She had long known that Lucy was not a pushover, but she did not expect her to rebut her like this.

Yvonne's face turned red and white.

The surrounding servants were clearly working, but Yvonne knew that they must have strained their ears to eavesdrop on their conversation.

After Joel fired the housekeeper, Yvonne knew that Lucy would definitely hit her while she was down. When she made things difficult for Lucy earlier, she wanted everyone to see that even if she had done something wrong, she was still the owner of the Smiths!

However, she did not expect to meet a wall with Lucy.

She took a deep breath. She knew that at this moment, she had to turn the situation around. Otherwise, she would really be looked down upon.

She lowered her eyes. "Lucy, I only called you over to tell you how to entertain the guest. Why are you making it sound so grand? Or do you think that I, as the eldest daughter, have no right to give you instructions?"

With that, she sneered. "Dad is indeed in the hospital. Joel is in charge of the family now, but Dad is still around. Do you think he'll be happy to know that you're talking to me like this after he wakes up?"

Lucy choked.

Ian was equivalent to the emperor emeritus in the family. Everyone knew that he had the ability to take back control of the family. It was just that Joel was very filial and Ian was very satisfied with him!

Lucy did not dare to say such words. She immediately stood up. "Miss Yvonne, what do you want to say?"

Yvonne glanced at Lily and said, "Since there's a guest at home, let's add a few dishes tonight! This lady must have returned from overseas. She must be

very interested in the delicacies in New York. We can prepare a sweet and sour fish.”

The list of dishes prepared in the kitchen had long been prepared. If Yvonne suddenly added more dishes, the chef would definitely have to rush out to buy ingredients. This would make things difficult for the kitchen.

However, Lucy still agreed with a smile. “Miss Yvonne is right. I’ll get someone to prepare it right away.”

Yvonne nodded.

When she turned around and walked upstairs, she sensitively saw Lucy purse her lips and make a disdainful expression.

Yvonne forcefully suppressed the anger in her heart.

She was just a servant, yet she dared to be rude to her!

Furthermore, the rest of the family’s attitude toward her had clearly changed. There was coldness in their distance, just like how they treated Nora in the past.

But so what?

Nora was the daughter of the second branch. She was basically from the side family! Now, the Smiths’ direct line of descent was her!

As long as she was still Ian’s legal daughter, then she would have a share of his family fortune! Even if she was an adopted daughter, she was still better than Nora, the legitimate cousin of the Smiths!

After all, how could a niece get an uncle’s inheritance?

In the Smiths, her identity as Yvonne would forever suppress Nora!

—

At this moment, outside the door.

Lisa stood there and was answering a call. It was Nora's aunt, Irene. "...I wonder how Nora is now. Go and take a look. Why is she suspected of medical malpractice? This child didn't say anything either. If I hadn't seen the news, I wouldn't have known! Sigh!"

Lisa stood at the door, feeling a little conflicted. "Mom, Nora isn't Henry's biological daughter. Isn't it bad for me to go looking for her like this?"

Ever since she found out that Nora was not Henry's biological daughter, Lisa did not dare to visit her again.

Now that she knew Nora was her mentor, Anti, she became even more fearful!

However, after watching the live broadcast and the news, she was the same as her mother. She was very worried about Nora's comfort in the Smiths. Did the Smiths not treat her well enough?

Lisa looked at the imposing door in front of her and became even more hesitant.

She did not expect Nora to be this family's daughter...

As she was feeling ashamed of herself, Irene's voice was heard. "What's wrong with that? I believe Nora isn't that kind of person! She'll acknowledge us!"

Lisa nodded and took a deep breath. "Alright."

At this moment, Lisa's father, Bobby, said, "Honey, do you remember Lisa's umbilical cord blood?"

Irene was stunned. "What's wrong?"

Bobby said, "Back then, when you gave birth to Lisa, we spent about 3,000 dollars to keep her umbilical cord blood for more than twenty years. The hospital called me just now and asked if we wanted to keep it for a while longer."

Irene immediately said, "Is it expired? Then you can renew the fees."

With that, she sighed. “Speaking of which, I learned how to store umbilical cord blood from Nora’s mother. When she gave birth to Nora, she had kept her umbilical cord blood for her. Now, it should still be in the hospital’s freezer. By the way, Lisa, when you see Nora, remember to tell her.. She definitely doesn’t know about this yet! If it’s useful in the future...”