

Charming Lady Hard To Chase After Being Dumped

Chapter 43

Nora was shocked.

She, who was checking Mrs.Hunt's various health indicators, froze.

She slowly lowered her head and immediately saw the little boy who always brought her a sense of familiarity.

He was currently looking up at her.He had a mask and a cap on, so his looks couldn't be clearly seen.

However, those familiar eyes of his were full of familial love and pleading.

Nora's mind suddenly went blank.

Some kind of thought was about to flash across her mind, but it was at this moment that another machine sounded an alarm.

Saving the patient was what mattered the most at the moment.

She refocused on the situation in front of her and looked over Mrs.Hunt's blood pressure had risen a little.

Tina also hurried in at this point, and it was then that she finally noticed Nora.

She put on a mask and frowned as she asked, "Who are you? This is the ICU ward.Please go out immediately!"

"Miss Smith is here on my request.Justin shortly also entered the ward.

He ordered, "Let her take part in the rescue efforts."

Tina paused for a moment and a sharp look flashed across her eyes.

However, she suddenly thought of something and she nodded and said, "Alright, sure."

The ward entered another busy period.

Justin took Pete with him and left the ward.

Nora wisely stood at the side.

Tina suddenly looked at her and asked sarcastically and disdainfully, "Sodium nitroprusside, Dr.Smith?"

Sodium nitroprusside was the most basic drug to lower blood pressure.

Nora nodded.

Tina quickly injected the drug into Mrs.Hunt and stabilized her condition again.

After reading the medical records, looking at the latest CT scans, and getting a good idea of the patient's condition, Nora finally walked out of the ward with Tina.

Tina was walking in front.

As soon as she left the ward, she saw Justin striding toward her.

She took off her mask and, with a solemn look, was about to speak when Justin walked straight past her to Nora instead.

He looked nervous as he asked, "Is surgery possible?"

Tina quickly spoke ahead of Nora.

She said, "Mr.Hunt, Mrs .Hunt's current condition is very complicated.

She has high blood pressure, multiple organ failure, and it's taking a huge toll on her heart.

If she undergoes surgery now, even if Anti were around, there'll only be a 30% success rate if we can't protect her heart.

"There's a 70% chance that the patient will die mid-operation.Additionally, the operation is also very traumatic to the patient.Even if she's lucky enough to survive, her heart would be damaged, and she may only end up having half a year left.Dr.Smith, am I right?"

Her analysis was very reasonable. Nora nodded.

When Tina saw that she at least still had some self-awareness, she didn't pay any more attention to her.

She glanced at Raymond and the others who were nearby and suddenly lowered her voice and said, "However, I do have a safe suggestion here, Mr.Hunt" Justin finally looked her way.

Tina raised her chin slightly and said unhurriedly, "As you know, I'm a student of Mr. Myers, a master of alternative traditional medicine techniques.

I'm also familiar with some of these techniques.

To be honest, I can use acupuncture to allow Mrs. Hunt to temporarily regain consciousness.' "Temporarily?"

Justin was puzzled.

Tina had both hands in the pockets of her white lab coat and her straight hair was all tucked behind her head.

At nearly 30 years old, her age made her look reliable yet also feminine.

Her voice was even and mild, which made people put trust in her.

"Yes, I can use acupuncture needles to forcibly break through the blood clot in her brain so that she'll wake up temporarily. This is the commonly known phenomenon where one experiences a short-lived period of good health prior to their demise. However, she'll only be able to last one day after she wakes up. After that, she'll..."

Justin's eyes suddenly widened and he pressed his lips tightly together.

When Tina saw that he understood what she was saying, she slowly said, "Mrs. Hunt's condition is such that if she undergoes surgery now, even if it goes well, she'll only be able to last half a year after using the best medication.

If the operation fails and she fails to regain consciousness, going by her current condition, she'll only be able to live for another two months.

"But if you take up my suggestion, Mrs. Hunt can wake up immediately and clear Pete's name. You don't want him to be slandered for life, do you?"

Nora, who had been standing next to her all this time, was bewildered.

Doctors should be benevolent.

However, her suggestion was tantamount to murder! She cast her cat-like eyes down slightly to hide her disdain. As the head of the number one family in the States, Justin was a ruthless and domineering man.

Tina's suggestion was indeed in his son's best interests. The thought had only just formed in her mind when she heard Justin's cold warning.

"Dr. York, your duty is to the patient"

Suppressed by his aura, Tina immediately lowered her head and said, "My apologies, Mr.Hunt.I watched Pete grow up, so I ended up too concerned and got my priorities wrong."

Justin didn't pay any more attention to her.

He asked Nora, "Ms.Smith, is surgery possible or not?"

These words were something that Nora had heard countless times from her patients or their families.

However, the man's voice was as low and rich as cello timbre, which made her mood improve for some inexplicable reason.

The corners of Nora's lips quirked upward slightly and she slowly uttered, "Yes, it is.' Then, she even added an extra line as reassurance for the narcissistic man in front of her: "The success rate is 99%."

The remaining 1% was attributed to force majeure.

After all, what if an earthquake were to suddenly occur? "Dr.Smith, you must be bluffing?"

Tina said, "Mr.Hunt, as Mrs.Hunt's doctor, I must tell you that the success rate would only be 30% even if Anti were here.You mustn't let her fool you!"

However, Justin didn't seem to have any doubt about her words.

He immediately ordered, "Prepare the operating room."

Seeing that he wasn't listening to her at all, Tina tried to calm herself down.

Then, she secretly sneered, That doctor honestly thinks too highly of herself! She's just courting her own death! Let's see how Mr.Hunt deals with her when the elderly Mrs.Hunt dies mid-operation! By the time the operating room was ready, Lily and her other assistants had already arrived.

There was no way she would use outsiders for such a difficult operation, of course.

Nora entered the ward after she put on the surgical gown in the sterile room.

Lily complained softly, "The patient is very advanced in her years, Anti.The biggest problem isn't the head but the heart.Surgery indeed isn't recommended in her case.Why did you take it up?"

"I'll take care of the heart."

Nora took out a few needles and pierced the old lady's heart with them quickly and accurately, thereby sealing and protecting her heart meridian.

Her cat-like eyes gleamed.

The top surgeon was just a title that others had given her.

No one knew that she was actually more skilled at alternative medicine instead.

Five hours later.

An exhausted Nora removed her surgical gown and walked out of the operating room.

As she was drugged the night before, it had resulted in her being a little short on energy today.

She leaned against the sofa in the sterile area and closed her eyes.

In her daze, the familiar voice rang in her mind again: "Mommy, save Great-Grandma!"

Those eyes and that voice—they seemed so familiar to her | Nora woke up with a start.

She hesitantly went out and immediately spotted Justin who had been waiting outside the whole time.

The man was leaning against the wall.

When he saw her walking toward him in a rare show of emotion, the corners of his lips curled up a little.

Even the beauty mark at his eye seemed to be smiling.

And yet she denied having feelings for him.

That scorching look in her eyes at this moment was so passionate.

While his imagination was running wild, the woman rushed up to him and asked, "Where's your son?"

Justin was bewildered.

Charming Lady Hard To Chase After Being Dumped Chapter 44

Justin had a puzzled look in his deep-set eyes.

Why was she instead asking about his son after coming up to him? Without any change in his expression, he replied casually, "He's gone back first. Is something the matter?"

The operation had lasted for six hours and it was already I am in the morning.

Pete had originally planned to stick it out, but he was still young after all and couldn't endure it.

Thus, Justin had sent someone to take him home first.

He's left? Nora immediately lost interest.

She retracted her gaze and reverted to her lazy stance.

"No, it's nothing. Why are you still here?"

Justin slowly stood up straight and looked at her intently.

The beauty mark at his eye looked a little more bewitching under the light and his voice was low and alluring as he replied, "I'm waiting for you. It was late at night. Moonlight shone through the windows onto the quiet hallway.

The man was now a little close to her after he straightened his back, making the atmosphere seem somewhat amorous.

In this instant, Nora even formed the misconception that the man was flirting with her.

She shook her head slightly to get rid of the distracting thoughts in her mind.

Then, she chuckled softly and said, "It's understandable that the patient's family is worried about her. Don't worry, Mrs. Hunt will be fine."

She took out her cell phone and checked her text messages.

"The Andersons have sent someone to pick me up. I'm going off first."

The woman turned around neatly after saying that.

When she walked, it was as if she was too lazy to even lift her legs.

The way she walked was definitely not an elegant one; in fact, it even felt a little lazy.

However, she wasn't slow and her back view actually felt intriguing.

Justin, who was a step late, followed after her.

He didn't doubt the skills of the person he had found.

He trusted that she had done a good job.

Besides, it was exactly because he intended to personally send her home to the Andersons that he had waited here.

But unexpectedly, right after he turned the corner, he saw the woman holding her cell phone and making a call.

Her voice was a little low as she said, "Look up Justin for me"

Justin was puzzled.

He stopped in his tracks.

There was genuinely some puzzlement and perplexity in his usually cold and tough countenance at this moment.

After so many years of immersion in the world of commerce, he could almost see through everyone's thoughts by now.

Yet that woman was the only person who seemed covered in a magical veil.

Her form was vague and charming, and he couldn't see through her at all.

For example, wasn't she a little too fickle? She had been cool and indifferent toward him both the night before and just now, yet she was getting someone to investigate him a moment later? He didn't go after her again and neither did Nora notice the man behind her.

After another turn, she continued and said a second line: "I want all the information about his son"

On the other end of the phone call, Solo's mind was full of question marks.

"Why are you looking up his son? Oh, I see, you want to be his stepmother, right? Heh, I told you Justin is a first-class beauty, didn't I? Sure enough, you can't control yourself anymore after seeing him, right? Say, is he especially handsome?"

The light in Nora's eyes flickered.

Was he handsome? The way he looked on the sofa the night before, when he was obviously drugged yet still highly restraining himself, was indeed rather alluring.

She replied dispassionately, "He's passable." Solo whistled and said, "Tsk, in all these years that I've known you, there are only a rare few that you even deem passable. I think the two of you have a chance! Are you planning to?"

Nora interrupted him and said, "I hope to see the information in my mailbox when I wake up: "Solo replied"...Alright."

After hanging up, she got into the car that the Andersons had sent to pick her up.

Not in the mood to admire New York's night scenery, she closed her eyes and fell asleep in a daze.

"Miss Smith? Miss Smith?"

When a dazed Nora opened her eyes, she found that she had already arrived at the Andersons.

The car had stopped at the porch and the small three-story villa was brightly lit.

It was obvious that the occupants were still awake, Nora yawned and glanced at the time as she got out of the car and found that it was already two o'clock in the morning.

The Andersons' villa was decorated in a simple European style.

As soon as she entered, she was greeted with a simple and refreshing aura.

Four people sat on the sofa.

An old lady who was nearly 80 years old was seated in the middle.

The years had left their marks of vicissitude on her visage and her eyes looked ahead of her blankly.

She asked, "Is she here? Why do I hear the car?"

Melissa, who was sitting on the left, smiled gently and said, "She's here!"

The elderly Mrs. Anderson immediately stood up excitedly.

She stretched out her arm in front of her and grabbed about as she called out, "Nora? You're Nora, right? Do you look like your mother?"

A young lady sat on her right.

She looked to be in her early twenties and resembled Melissa a little, and there was some gracefulness in her large eyes.

She held the elderly Mrs. Anderson's arm and said, "Grandma, Nora is a spitting image of her mother. She looks just like her."

Melissa laughed and said, "You make it sound like you've met your aunt before."

Back then, when the Andersons' eldest daughter had run away from home, Melissa hadn't wedded Simon yet.

Even after the wedding, she saw more photos of Nora's mother than her actual person.

Sheril Anderson stuck out her tongue and replied, "Although I've never met her before, we're connected by blood. I felt a sense of kinship with Nora the moment I saw her!"

"Meh, what a fawner."

The young man sitting across from the three of them was likely a college student.

His handsome face was full of wildness and unruliness.

Sheril ignored him and took a brisk step forward instead.

Then, she gently pulled Nora over to Mrs. Anderson and placed her hand on the old lady's.

Nora was actually taken aback a little.

She grew up with the Smiths.

When she was a child, she had always been ridiculed for being obese.

Moreover, because of her poor health, she didn't go out much and had stayed in her bedroom all the time.

Initially, she still went downstairs for her three daily meals, but later on, Wendy got someone to bring her food upstairs, so she didn't even have to leave her bedroom to eat anymore.

When she was a child, she was a lonely person.

She used to envy how happy a family the three of them looked.

Whenever she saw Angela latching onto Henry and wheedling, she would also hope for love from her family.

But the way Henry looked at her with disgust every time made Nora gradually lose that desire.

Thus, she placed her focus in other places instead, such as computer hacking, medicine, martial arts, and so on.

Therefore, she was rarely this intimate with people.

However, the disgust that she had imagined didn't come.

The elderly lady's hands were a little soft because of her loose skin, but the dry heat of her palms seemed to penetrate the distant disguise she had put on.

"Nora..."

The old lady was so worked up that her hands were shaking.

"You've had such a hard time all these years!"

Seeing that Nora didn't know what to do, Melissa said, "Mom, Nora is back now. It's already two in the morning. Why don't we go to bed first? We can talk tomorrow instead."

"Okay, okay..."

Mrs. Anderson wiped her tears and said, "Nora, you must be tired, too. Go to bed for now." Melissa got Sheril to take the old lady back to her bedroom while Nora followed her upstairs.

Melissa said, "We've kept your mother's room intact all these years. Now that you're back, you can take her room. Cherry is already asleep."

"Okay."

"By the way, Nora, I didn't tell anyone that Mr. Hunt asked you to go to the hospital to perform an operation on his grandmother. I was afraid that they would be worried."

Nora didn't want to reveal her identity, either.

She only wanted to stay here quietly for a few days.

Once Mrs. Hunt woke up, she would return to California to look for her son.

She nodded.

As she was simply too tired, she didn't even take a good look at the room and went straight to bed.

The next day, as soon as she woke up, she saw Melissa in a panic outside her door.

She said, "Nora, something's gone wrong in the hospital!"

Charming Lady Hard To Chase After Being Dumped Chapter 45

When Nora opened her eyes, Cherry was no longer by her side. She was likely playing downstairs. She took a look around the room after she got up.

It was twice as large as her bedroom in the Smith residence in California and was decorated in white and gray tones.

One could vaguely see that her mother had been a strong woman.

After washing up, she walked to the study that came with the room and found that it was very clean.

From the details, one could see how thoughtful the Andersons were.

Nora picked up a book it was about biological sciences and the pharmaceutical industry.

It was no wonder her mother had founded Idealian Pharmaceuticals.

Someone suddenly knocked lightly on her bedroom door.

Nora opened the door and immediately heard an anxious Melissa say, "Nora, something's gone wrong in the hospital!"

Nora raised an eyebrow.

"What happened?"

"Mr. Hunt called just now and said that Mrs. Hunt still hasn't woken up. He asked you to give him a call once you wake up."

Nora was rendered speechless.

Here she was, thinking that something terrible had really happened.

She called Justin.

When the call connected, the man's low and deep voice was as if a musical instrument striking her eardrums.

He said, "Miss Smith, my grandmother still hasn't woken up."

“Sorry”

Nora coughed and said, “I forgot to tell you yesterday that the patient is too weak, so she’ll only regain consciousness this weekend.”

It was indeed her mistake not to inform the patient’s family about the details. Justin fell silent for a moment.

Nora thought of the dispute that had taken place in the hallway when she was busy checking the old lady’s condition the day before, and she asked, “Will it cause you any trouble?”

“Those are just trivial matters.”

Justin paused.

Then, he suddenly asked, “Don’t you have to come over and take a look today, Miss Smith?”

Nora asked straightforwardly, “Is your son in the hospital?”

“No, he isn’t”

Nora immediately replied, “Oh. It’s pointless even if I go over. It’s fine as long as the patient’s vitals are all normal. I trust that the doctors in Hospital Finest would be more professional than me when it comes to nursing care.”

Hospital Finest was directly affiliated with the number one family.

The family was strong and powerful, and the wages and work benefits they offered were extremely attractive.

40% of the renowned experts in the country were working in Hospital Finest.

In the hospital, Justin looked through the glass window on the door at the old lady in the ICU ward.

His lips were pursed tightly and there was a bit of doubt in his eyes.

Why had she asked about his son first? It was as if she would have come over, had Pete been here.

Justin had a dark and sullen look on his countenance after he hung up.

When Howard noticed his expression, he asked hesitantly, “Is Grandpa alright, Justin?”

Justin snorted and replied, "She's fine. Howard nodded.

Although he hated Pete and felt that he wasn't worthy of being Justin's son, in his heart, Howard still hoped that his grandaunt would wake up earlier.

Suddenly, he noticed that Justin was frowning as if he was thinking about the biggest problem in the world.

After a short internal struggle, Justin finally looked at him and asked, "What might be the reason behind a woman showing great interest in Pete?"

Howard answered, "It must definitely be because she wants to marry you and be his stepmother!"

A hesitant Justin asked, "But what if she's very cold and distant toward me?"

Howard scratched his head.

Then, the brawny but simple-minded man grinned and said, "Uh... Surely she isn't thinking of becoming your daughter-in-law? Even though Pete isn't strong enough, he's inherited your good features. He won't starve to death if he becomes someone's pretty boy in the future."

Seeing the cold look almost capable of freezing someone in Justin's eyes, Howard rubbed his nose and asked carefully, "Justin, if you're free today, can you take me to the Quinn School of Martial Arts?"

Justin turned and walked out.

Howard followed after him and asked, "Where are you going, Justin?"

"To pick up Pete and go to the Quinn School of Martial Arts.

At the Andersons.

After Nora hung up, she opened her email inbox and saw an investigation report and message that Solo had sent: "Anti, Justin is surprisingly easy to investigate.

Hacking into his computer was a walk in the park.

I've attached a document with all his information from his childhood to the present.

His everyday whereabouts are listed clearly.

There's something very strange, though.

Apart from hisson's name – Peter Hunt—everything else about him is securely hidden.

I couldn't find anything at all.

Nora was rendered speechless.

She opened the file and looked up the month when she had gotten inexplicably pregnant five years ago, only to find that Justin hadn't been to California at that time.

She closed her mailbox somewhat disappointedly.

Was what happened yesterday really just an illusion? No, she had to find a way to meet Justin's son.

She knew it sounded rather crazy, but after five years of fruitless searching, she didn't want to pass up any possibilities.

"Mommy! Didn't you say that you're taking me to Grandpa Quinn's today?"

Cherry, who was wearing a princess dress, ran into the room.

Nora saw the text messages that Quinn had sent early in the morning.

She knew that the old man was probably all out of patience by now, yet he still didn't call her for the fear that he would end up disturbing her.

That was exactly the kind of person Quinn was.

On the surface, he seemed like a cheeky old man who scolded her for being lazy and sleeping every day, yet he was also afraid of disturbing her rest.

The corners of Nora's lips curled upward slightly and she made a video call to Quinn.

Quinn picked up almost right away.

He reprimanded her loudly, "Are you a pig? How can you sleep until this time of the day? It's already afternoon! If I had known that's how you were going to be, I would have sent someone to pick up Cherry long ago!"

Nora ignored him.

Instead, she pointed the phone camera at Cherry.

When they were abroad, they had often made video calls to each other.

Cherry waved and said adorably, "Grandpa Quinn, Mommy and I will visit you right away!"

"Good, good."

Quinn stroked his gray beard and said, "Let's hang up and stop wasting time then. Hurry over now!"

Nora took Cherry with her and went downstairs.

After greeting Melissa and chatting a little with the elderly Mrs. Anderson, she learned that Simon would be discharged in another two days.

After that, she took the Andersons' car and went to the Quinn School of Martial Arts.

Half an hour later, at the Quinn School of Martial Arts entrance.

Justin stood there with his hands behind his back as he looked at the ancient gates.

The words "Quinn's Martial Arts Hall" were written on the signboard above.

Howard, who was standing behind him, glanced at Pete with disdain.

Pete had a straight face on and resembled Justin quite a bit when he mimicked him.

But no matter how hard he tried to mimic him, he was still nothing but a little good-for-nothing.

Howard had heard that not only was he mentally ill, but his grades had even dropped again and again in the exams held by the Hunts.

In their generation, Justin had always been far ahead in the lead! Would Mr. Quinn even take an interest in someone like him? He curled his lip.

When he heard footsteps coming toward them, he hurriedly stood up straight.

Quinn came out with his hands behind his back.

He didn't look very happy to see Justin.

He asked, "What are you doing here? Is Irvin dead yet?"

Justin bowed respectfully and replied, "Mr. Quinn, I'm not here by my teacher's request this time.

Rather, I'd like you to take my son as your disciple.

Quinn curled his lip and scoffed, “I’m not interested in your son at a—”

He had only just said that when he became instantly stunned upon spotting Pete.

He exclaimed, “Cherry?!”

Charming Lady Hard To Chase After Being Dumped Chapter 46

Quinn stared at Pete. Then, he rubbed his eyes and looked at him again.

Even the wrinkles on his visage couldn’t hide his surprise.

In the past five years, although he hadn’t seen Cherry in person before, they often made video calls to each other.

However, people would always look a little bigger and fatter in videos than in real life.

As a result, the child in front of him ended up looking a little smaller and a little skinnier than Cherry. But his facial features were practically identical to Cherry’s! Pete had immediately realized something with a start when Quinn exclaimed Cherry’s name.

His tiny form took a step forward.

With his back to Justin, he looked up and asked, “Did you mistake me for someone else? Children generally look alike.” Pete gave Quinn a look as he spoke.

Upon sensing the look he was giving him, Quinn quickly reacted.

He touched his beard and said with a cough, “Yeah, I must have made a mistake.”

At the bottom of his heart, though, he was puzzled.

He had been on a video call with Cherry only a moment ago.

How did she suddenly become Irvin’s disciple’s son in the blink of an eye? ..

SON? Quinn suddenly looked down.

He pointed at Pete and asked Justin, “He’s your son?”

Justin, who was in the dark, was also confused about the conversation between the two of them.

But when he heard his question, he nodded and answered, "Yes.' Quinn swallowed in disbelief and looked down at "Cherry" again.

He looked so much like Cherry... Could it be that... Upon noticing how hesitant and contemplative he looked, Justin took the initiative to explain.

He said, "Mr.Quinn, Pete is my son and should, by right join the Irvin School of Martial Arts.But when I thought about it, I found that my teacher's martial arts aren't suitable for Pete because they're too feminine.The Quinn School of Martial Arts' style is more masculine and more presentable, so I hope you can accept my son as a disciple.'

The Irvin School of Martial Arts' style tended to be more feminine and the disciples also often used insidious tricks when they fought.

They were famous for being unpredictable, insidious, sly, and taking the enemy by surprise.

On the other hand, the Quinn School of Martial Arts practiced the path of masculinity.

The disciples' strength and speed were all trained through sheer hard work and most of them were men.

Pete was already rather abnormal.If he became even more feminine...

Justin was really afraid that he would grow up wrong.

He'd better take the path of masculinity and train his psyche instead.

This way, he might be able to straighten him out.

But when Justin said that, he instead noticed Quinn staring at his son with an unfathomable expression.

His brows drew together and his deep-set eyes shone with determination and resolution.

He said, "Mr.Quinn, if you're still reluctant, then I'll challenge the school.You can decide the rules.If I manage to win by chance, please accept Pete as a disciple.'

The Quinn School of Martial Arts had an unwritten rule if someone succeeded in their challenge to the school, then they would satisfy a condition set by the other party as long as it didn't go against one's morals.

In the past century, no one had ever succeeded in challenging the school.

This went to show the Quinn School of Martial Arts' position in the world of martial arts.

Next to him, Howard was dumbfounded when he heard what he said.

Did he know where they were right now?! This was the Quinn School of Martial Arts! They could drown him with just sheer numbers! Justin was really doing so much for the sake of that little good-for-nothing! But given that tiny form of his, how could Mr. Quinn possibly accept him as a disciple? Yet as soon as he thought so, he saw Quinn acting as if he hadn't heard Justin at all.

He merely asked emphatically, "Are you sure he's a boy? Does he have a little willy?"

Justin was bewildered.

What kind of weird question was that? Pete's expression also darkened.

He introduced himself and said, "Grandpa Quinn, my name is Peter Hunt. You can call me Pete. I'm male and a b-o-y!"

He practically squeezed the word 'boy' through his gritted teeth. When he said that...

"Hahahahaha!"

Quinn raised his head to the sky and chortled.

The way he looked at Pete was as if he had just found a rare treasure.

He didn't expect to find the son that Nora had been searching for these last five years' Moreover, one could tell at a glance that the child had an excellent form that was very suitable for practicing martial arts! He said to Justin, "I'll take your son in. We'll start practicing today. You can go now!"

Justin was bewildered.

Hesitation flickered in his deep-set eyes.

Seeing him motionless, Quinn frowned.

He asked roughly, "What? You don't trust me?"

"No, that's not what I mean." Justin took a step back. Quinn was a well-known figure in the world of martial arts. There was no way he would pick on a child.

If he said that he was taking him as a disciple, then that meant that he was really doing it.

Quinn grabbed Pete by his clothes and was about to eagerly take him in with him when Howard stepped forward.

He said, "Mr.Quinn, my name is Howard.I've been admiring you for a very long time.

I'm also here to join the Quinn School of Martial Arts!"

Quinn looked back and glanced at him.He scanned him up and down before showing a touch of disdain.

"What makes you think you can join us?"

Howard was taken aback.

Seeing that he couldn't answer him at all, Quinn turned and walked in.

A disciple of the school was about to close the door when Howard suddenly shouted crestfallenly, "Mr.Quinn, why would you rather accept that weakling instead of me?"

The disciple curled his lip and slammed the door shut.

Hmph, did he think it was so easy to enter their school? Howard was lost for words.

He touched his hooked nose with a puzzled look on his fierce countenance.

"Why would Mr.Quinn possibly be interested in Pete? And, he even asked if he has a...Cough, surely he isn't mentally ill, is he?"

Justin glanced at him in disgust.

"I think you're the one who's mentally ill."

Howard nevertheless humbly sought his advice.

He said, "No matter how stupid I am, I can't possibly be stupider than Chester.But I really don't understand Mr.Quinn's actions.Can you tell me why?"

Justin turned and walked ahead, leaving behind only four mysterious words: "Think about it yourself.

To be honest, he didn't know, either! In the Quinn School of Martial Arts.

In the middle of the spacious hall, Quinn looked at Pete greedily and said, "Hurry up and acknowledge me as your teacher, Nora's son! After that, we'll be teacher and disciple!"

He was very anxious, lest what was already in the bag...uh, his little disciple disappear! Pete stared at him.

Then, he nodded and said, "But can you agree not to tell Mommy for now? Cherry and I have already agreed to give Mommy a surprise"

There were still two days left before Great-Grandma woke up.

Pete hoped that his mother could interact a little more with the tyrant again.

What if she suddenly finds some positive aspects about him? Quinn touched his beard and said, "No, I can't" Pete replied calmly, "Oh. In that case, I won't acknowledge you as my teacher"

Quinn frowned.

"Hmph, do you think you can threaten me with that? Even if you don't acknowledge me as your teacher, just by the fact that I found you, Sleepyhead will still agree to let Cherry acknowledge me as her teacher just to express her gratitude!"

A puzzled Pete asked, "Who's Sleepyhead?"

"Your mom."

Pete was rendered speechless.

He suspected that the old man was actually cursing.

After a stalemate of about ten minutes, footsteps could be heard coming from the door again.

Then, Cherry's voice rang out outside, "Grandpa Quinn, I'm here!"

Quinn immediately raced outside.

When he saw Nora, he exclaimed excitedly, "Nora! I'll tell you a secret if you let Cherry acknowledge me as her teacher!"

Charming Lady Hard To Chase After Being Dumped Chapter 47

Nora looked around the place after she entered. The Quinn School of Martial Arts was located in the heart of New York.

The fact that they could take up such a large building for their martial arts gym in a place like this went to show just how deep and rock-solid a background the Quinn School of Martial Arts had.

The disciples in the gym were divided into several classes and were currently shouting energetically as they trained.

Which part of it even looked like the 'withered and dying out' state that the old man had claimed it was? Thus, upon hearing him trying to trick her again, Nora picked at her ears and said, "Tell me what the secret is and I'll decide after that."

Quinn was at a loss for words.

Everyone else was begging to be taken as disciples, so why was it simply so difficult for him to find a successor? He had finally found that woman's daughter after so much trouble and on top of that, she was even a talented girl, yet all she did was sleep! Fortunately, these two children inherited her good physique.

Quinn's gaze flicked over to Cherry and he thought of Pete, who was in the martial arts gym, again.

To be honest, it was true that the Quinn School of Martial Arts' style suited boys better.

After all, there was no one else who would be as crazy talented as little Nora.

After weighing the pros and cons, he suddenly realized that taking Pete as his disciple might actually seem like a better deal? And a safer one? Thus, Quinn coughed and said, "Forget it, I'm not telling you anymore"

Nora just knew this would be the case.

After that, she accompanied Quinn to the inner courtyard where he lived. Quinn was wearing a white martial arts uniform.

Despite being advanced in years, he was thin and energetic. Although his voice was rough, there was a sense of careful attentiveness within.

If not, he wouldn't have become a master of the art, either.

When the two entered the inner courtyard, Quinn looked at her, stretched out his hand, and gestured at her.

"Come on, let's see if you've made any progress lately?"

As he spoke, Quinn went on the offensive. Nora stepped back quickly and evaded the attack.

Then, she counterattacked and started to spar with Quinn.

Every move and every action carried a subdued but sharp and fierce momentum.

The pair had a good time sparring.

Toward the end, even Nora broke out in a light sweat and she felt refreshed all over.

After they were done with the sparring, Quinn loosened his wrist muscles and remarked, "To think you can attain a level of skill like this despite slacking off. You're a crazy one indeed. If you practice well, you'll definitely surpass me."

Nora gave an "Oh"

and replied dispassionately, "I'll also be able to surpass you when I'm your age"

Quinn was rendered so speechless by her retort that he couldn't be bothered to be mad anymore.

Nevertheless, he couldn't help but ask persistently, "You really don't intend to have Cherry pick up martial arts?"

Nora shook her head.

"There isn't any need for her"

She had practiced martial arts back then in order to train and strengthen her body.

However, Cherry was healthy and had always been strong and sturdy since she was a baby.

Besides, Cherry was a little princess.

The way her aunt raised her had turned her into a very delicate little girl who couldn't take any bit of discomfort at all.

If Nora made her practice martial arts, she would probably burst into tears and start wailing.

So, why bother? Seeing how stubborn she was, Quinn could only give up.

He complained, "Why do you also have your mom's temperament?"

Her mom...Nora's interest was suddenly piqued.

She asked, "Old man, do you know my mother? Can you tell me about her?"

Quinn stroked his white beard and smiled as he replied, "Your mom...She's a legend in New York!"

Nora was taken aback.

Quinn pointed to the table in the courtyard.

Nora followed him and walked over.

Although she was cheeky whenever she talked to him, after sitting down, she obediently picked up the teapot and poured him a cup of tea.

Quinn sat on the bench and took a sip from his teacup.

“During your mom’s younger days, she was amazingly talented and brilliant, and she was known as the most talented woman in New York. At that time, many people proposed to your mom and the Andersons were totally in the limelight. Even the Hunts thought it would be an honor if they could have her marry into the family. Unfortunately, she rejected the number one family in the end. Heh heh, she had backbone, alright. I, for one, don’t think much of the Hunts, especially that disciple of Irvin’s...”

Quinn and Irvin would always quarrel whenever they met.

Nora listened with great interest.

When she noticed that Quinn had finished his tea, she poured him another cup and pressed, “And then?” Quinn let out a “hmpf” and went on.

“At that time, I had just achieved some success in my training and made a name for myself in the circle. I wanted to take a disciple and took an interest in your mom. However, she didn’t want to and rejected me... After that, she disappeared”

At this point, Quinn stroked his beard and said, “As for why she suddenly ran away from home? I don’t know. Some say that she was kidnapped for her beauty and was imprisoned, but that’s all nonsense.

Given how fierce she was, who would have been able to kidnap her? “She then came to me two years later. She asked me to take you as my disciple once you’re five or six years old, and train your body for you. At that time, she said she was dying”

Quinn sighed and said, “By the time I found you with the information she gave me, she was already gone.

“You don’t have to be sad, though. Although your mom only lived for a short period of twenty years, her life was exciting and fulfilling. She led a life well-lived! But if you were to talk about her life, she did indeed let someone down.’ A curious Nora sat upright.

“Who was it?”

Quinn put down his teacup.

“Have you heard of the Smiths from New York?”

Nora shook her head.

All she did every day was sleep, so she didn't know much about wealthy and influential powerhouses like them.

Quinn said, “The Smiths and the Hunts are equally powerful, and they were vying for the title of the number one family back then.

The previous head of the Hunts was actually inferior to that fellow from the Smiths.

Your mom also got engaged to that Smith fellow in the end, so when I heard that your last name was Smith, I had thought that she was pregnant with his child, but that unfortunately was not the case.

Speaking of your father, he's a typical male chauvinist pig.

Your mom was so picky her entire lifetime, so why did she marry a scumbag like him in the end?”

Nora had no words to that.

She was also just as puzzled.

“We digress. Anyway, the head of the Smiths at that time was a very ambitious man. With him leading the family, the Smiths nearly managed to surpass the Hunts. But when your mom went missing later, he fell into an irreversible slump. This stabilized the situation, and the Smiths and the Hunts became equally ranked again. After that, when Justin Hunt took over the family, he led the Hunts to completely surpass the Smiths and become the veritable No. 1 again.”

Quinn shook his head.

“That kid from the Smiths is considered your elder. After he retired, he got a nephew of his to lead the Smiths. He also remains unmarried even now’ Nora was astounded by what she heard.

“My mom had indeed let him down.’ Quinn strongly agreed with her.

Nora suddenly asked, “What's his name?”

Quinn smiled and answered, “Ian!”

Ian Smith? She suddenly thought of the company that her mother had left behind.

Its name was Idealian Pharmaceuticals...

Then, Quinn spoke again.

“By the way, I heard that he became seriously ill recently. It seems that he won't be able to live past this year. What a shame. He was quite the hero back then.”

After he finished, Quinn stood up and said, “Alright, you can rest here for a while. I'll go and take a look at what the two children are doing”

He had spotted Cherry and Pete secretly meeting up just now. He was itching to hurry up and take Pete as his disciple.

After Quinn left, Nora sat there and thought carefully about her mother's past.

However, she suddenly realized something with a start.

The two children? Who was the other one apart from Cherry? She stood up abruptly and walked toward the martial arts gym at the front.