

Dumped 211

Chapter 211

Nora went straight into the car after saying that, leaving the other three flabbergasted.

Mrs.Hoffman said ..."No, Ms.Smith, your life is still more important.Don't bother too much about the ranking!"

Logan's friend also remarked, "My word, are girls nowadays not only wild and arrogant but also such big braggarts?"

Nora, however, only whistled at them and ignored them.

She felt as if all the cells in her body were on fire.

She only felt like this whenever she drove a racing car.

It was just like she was filled with fuel and raring to go.

She had already stopped listening to what the people outside were saying along time ago.

Nearby, Winston and Linson were talking to each other quietly.

"Mr.Myers, just sit and wait for the Andersons to go bankrupt! I will definitely win!" said Linson.

Winston replied, "Cut the crap.Ms.Smith thoroughly embarrassed me some time back.Teach her a lesson on the racecourse!"

Although one could say that his proposal the other time was a gaffe, it had nevertheless embarrassed Winston.

On top of that, the two of them had separated on a bad note when they met again just now.

Since he couldn't get his hands on a beauty like that, then everyone else could forget about getting their hands on her, too! Linson's eyes darkened.

"Give it to me straight, Mr.Myers.What kind of lesson are you asking for?"

On the racecourse, forcing a car to stop or sending a car flying were both within one's control! Linson was lofty and conceited.

Apart from Logan, he didn 't think much of anyone else.

Thus, he knew that he would have the time and opportunity to engage in such nasty little thoughts.

Winston's eyes darkened.

The woman standing next to him was Tina.

Ever since she was dismissed by the university, her status in the medical profession had been utterly ruined.

Jon had asked her about it when she returned to the Myerses, but she simply refused to reveal the fact that Nora was Anti.

This was because she knew that once she told them, the Myerses wouldn't stand up for her anymore.

character, he would definitely compromise and try to make

else all this time Winston had

conversation, she immediately said, "The more ruthless,

but Tina held his arm and said, "She's the one who caused me

Winston want to ruin the woman. The look in

"Roger!"

instructions, Linson smirked and got into the

race was

heard their entire conversation, looked absolutely

solution, but not only did that

she was very experienced in

he might end

he couldn't help but worry that Linson might really do something to

promptly made

a racer who was about to enter his

he put on the helmet that the racer had prepared long ago and got

are you?

The racer panicked.

was about to speak when Lawrence came forward and

was about to say with just a one-liner:

The racer was dumbfounded.

place and had never achieved a good ranking in

was actually getting in his car? While everyone was absorbed in their own

"Come on! Come on!"

audience was in full swing on

Pete were in the north and

them watched Team

"Come on, Mommy!"

"Mommy, you're the best!"
at the sidelines and stared ahead of them
crowd. It's just that her
fast... The thought rang out in
up tightly,
to become unstable if one took
was a sharp turn
the racecourse knew that
daughter! She had a child! She mustn't die here! Logan took a couple
into the field
few races here before, so he knew that there was a
too quickly and was
have the luxury to

Chapter 212

Logan stared disbelievingly at the car far in the lead on the racecourse in front of him.

He suddenly recalled his conversation with Cherry back then: "I like car racing, too, yeah! So does my Mommy."

"Do you know who Yanci is?"

"My Mommy doesn't allow me to tell anyone"

Just now, before the girl went into the field, she had said wildly and arrogantly, "Don't worry. Just wait for me to return with the first place for you..."

Her demeanor had been casual and lazy when she said that, but now that he thought about it again, there was only affirmation and certainty in her voice.

Logan's gaze, as he stared at the sports car, became increasingly hot and fervent.

Never had he ever thought that the cousin whom he didn't like would actually turn out to be Yanci, the person he admired the most deep down! He couldn't help but take a step forward and crane his neck to look over.

Excitement was running through his veins.

Mrs. Hoffman didn't know much about car racing, so the sight only made her heart pound in trepidation.

She said, "What was going on with Ms. Smith just now? Why does it look like the wheels were about to catch fire?!"

As for Logan's friend, he merely swallowed hard and uttered, "Oh my god!"

In the benches.

Those who initially weren't optimistic about Nora suddenly stood up.

Someone rubbed their eyes and asked hesitantly, "Were my eyes deceiving me just now? Or did she just luck out?"

"That angle, that speed, that drift...Without a few years of racing experience under their belt, I'm afraid no one can do it, right?"

".80, it really isn't a fluke? Was it because youth knows no fear, or was she just bold because she knows what she's doing?"

"Is that really something a woman can do?"

The race went on in full swing.

Nora's car was leading far ahead while the cars in second and third places were very close.

was ranked last in the world of racing,

look on Winston's face

Tina was even frowning.

Isn't he supposedly very impressive?

Who can outrun that kind of speed? Even Logan in

Tina didn't believe him.

was no way Anti could accomplish her surgical achievements without a few

"A woman who can drive a sports car well is definitely an intense one right down to her bones' She

acerbity welled up in Tina upon

tugged at Winston, took a deep breath, and said, "You' re

at her

"Am I?"

two-worded rhetorical question

taken the initiative

she had no way out anymore, she had returned

two of them

at the Smiths, there was no way Jon would give himself a slap in the face and say that her skills or character

no one among the surgeons' community acknowledged her anymore, she still had the world of alternative medicine to turn to! Therefore, Jon had given tacit approval with regard to this and hadn't brought it up ever

knew that she could no longer indulge in the wishful thinking, that was Justin, anymore, so she had to have Winston

"Yes, you are. Besides, what's the use, no matter how beautiful the woman is? Isn't

into laughter at

and replied, "Yes, it's

Tina:" ..."

insulting her! She looked at the racecourse viciously, hoping that Linson would make

would be best if he caused her death on the racecourse! She clenched her

was in Team Black's sports

the turn ahead so easily when the

of his lips slowly curled into a smile, and he suddenly thought of the international

Nationality: American Gender

He didn't expect Yanci to actually be her! That woman sure gave him surprises

in sports cars, but he did occasionally drive a few laps

before, but clever people were able to easily

saw Linson suddenly taking

was probably going to catch up

Justin frowned.

a high level of skill, she nevertheless suffered from the disadvantage of being unfamiliar with the

Chapter 213

Nora had actually already noticed when Linson wanted to charge toward her and run into her car at the corner.

As a professional racer, she did at least still possess that bit of vigilance in her.

When she missed the intersection, she had immediately realized that she was on the wrong path.

And the moment she heard the revving of the engine, she had realized Linson's intentions.

Thus, her lips curled into a smile, and she suddenly stepped on the gas pedal and sped up.

So, Linson wanted to ram his car into hers? Heh, they could talk about it again when he caught up to her instead.

Just as she charged over with a whoosh, she heard a loud bang—the cars in second and third places had actually collided! Linson's car overturned as it went flying out.

His fate would now lie in the hands of God.

As for the car in third place—in other words, the car from Team Black—it was obvious from its exterior that it had sustained very serious damage, yet it was still following behind her closely! On top of that, it didn't look like it had any intentions of slowing down! Nora silently gave him a thumbs-up.

Mm, as expected of a racer.

He sure was professional! In addition, his speed was increasing further and further.

From the looks of it, he was going to overtake her soon.

To think there was actually an expert racer like that in the States.

The corners of Nora's lips curled upward, and she suddenly found herself full of fighting spirit.

Thus, she sped up and continued to defend her leading position.

The two of them chased after each other and went a few full laps.

Even when they reached the final lap, there still wasn't much of a distance between Nora's car and Team Black's.

In fact, the two cars were even moving side by side.

The lane was narrow.

Nora sped up, but the other party was not to be outdone, either.

Nora suddenly looked over and gave a thumbs-up to the Team Black racer to express her admiration for him.

didn't expect that there would be a racer who was even faster than her! Justin, who was
was relatively slippery, causing the car to go

this went on, it would definitely be the end of him. Yet, that woman was actually giving him a thumbs-up
at a time like this? The corners of his lips spasmed a little. All

be able to control the car's speed, but he could let the car rub against the

also been observing the lane and trying to come up

little too dangerous Therefore, he absolutely had to inform Nora about it and have her move away, lest
it accidentally injured

Nora, '??'"

his familiar but anxious-looking countenance in

never expected Team Black's
had a hobby
second, she realized that the car must have sustained
and move away like he was telling her to? Nora hesitated for only 0.1 seconds before
Ah, well.
anymore once the children's father was dead, should he really
the children up
soon as the thought formed, Nora's
"Wait
stunned when he heard those three
Nora's car suddenly speeding up! After going a few laps, her car's speed had already
she did it, but she suddenly overtook
car suddenly drifted at a spot more than 100 meters ahead to execute a
formed in his mind, Nora's car suddenly started to retreat, speeding up as
time, the speed at which it retreated reached one that
then! The two cars made contact with each other, bumper
in front of the other, the two cars
car to slowly reduce the two cars' speed until they finally came to
were filled
rest of the cars' engines and the rubbing against the racing tracks could
seconds after the cars stopped, Nora finally pushed the door open and
sudden, the whole place erupted into fervent applause!! "How exciting! Oh my god, that was an Angel's
Kiss
White and Team Black...Aren't they totally a match made in heaven? How is
can forget about ever racing again for the rest of his life!
I have ever thought that I would want two cars to fall
had hurried over upon hearing the news, heaved
requisitioning Team Black's car , funning into Linson's car and sending him flying, as well
racetracks,

Chapter 214

Joel left quietly and did not attract much attention.

He had come anonymously anyway.

However, in the venue, Nora's competition had caused a sensation.

Justin and Nora came together from the racing track.

As soon as they left the competition grounds, Logan and the others went up to them.

Logan's friend immediately said, "Hey, sister, who on earth are you? You're actually so powerful! That speed, that angle, and your eyesight are simply too good!"

Nora did not say anything.

She glanced at Logan and saw that the eyes of the originally arrogant young man, who was usually cold to her, were burning with passion.

He was still silent and spoke little, but his attitude had clearly changed.

He must have recognized her.

Her almond-shaped eyes glanced at him before she threw the helmet to him.

"Help me bring it back"

She did not feel comfortable in this tight suit either.

After saying this, she went to the lounge and changed back into her black outfit.

When she came out of the lounge, Jordan happened to walk over and was chatting with Logan.

He patted Logan's shoulder and laughed out loud.

"Ms. Smith is simply godlike. She always surprises people, making us feel like everything is simple in the world" Logan nodded.

"Yes, she's very powerful."

Jordan winked at Logan and deliberately lowered his voice at this moment.

she's Vance,

did not answer

something and patted

that Vance and I are more familiar than you. But I didn't expect the two

embarrassed to say that he had just found out that this sister

walking over, Logan hurriedly handed over the

"Can you help me bring it

a professional
said, "That's not what I meant. I mean, can you sign
Nora;?"
to keep it as
won first place and Justin had won second place, Pete was very
beside Mia and
Cherry was hiding there.
the two children met, Cherry immediately
Pete, "...Okay.'
mother and be with the tyrant, since his sister had made this request, he had to
two of them spoke, they changed their
over
Justin went off stage.
that heartless woman changing her clothes, he
the child he brought back was his daughter, Justin deliberately dawdled for a
from the bodyguard that Nora had left with the
he saw the little fellow, he suddenly squatted
asked, "Little Pete, was Daddy
face-judger and must have seen
he asked again was to deepen his daughter's impression
daughter turning soft
out and touch his head after staring at him for
been seeing the family
Justin"???"
on
child in front of him for

Chapter 215

At this moment, in the VIP ward of the hospital.
Joel rushed over in a hurry.

When he reached the door of the ward, he happened to see a few nurses standing outside with bated breaths.

They did not even dare to breathe.

to see how

for the attending doctor and

"Although Mr. Smith is very angry, perhaps it's hatred or resentment, but for some reason, he actually will to live? This was logically a

thought of this, Joel pushed open the ward

moment he entered, he saw Ian sitting on the bed with a blank

Chapter 216

When he saw the report, Joel held his breath.

He finally knew the reason.

The person who had controlled the Smiths for many years now lowered his head like a child who had done something wrong.

He anxiously explained, "Uncle, I..."

"Smack!"

Ian threw the report on the ground as if he was venting his anger.

Then, he closed his eyes tightly as his chest heaved rapidly.

Seeing him like this, Joel was extremely nervous.

He took a step forward again.

"Uncle, I didn't let you see it because I was afraid you would be angry. Please calm down..."

Ian took a few deep breaths before suppressing the anger in his chest. His fingers trembled slightly.

"You shouldn't have hidden it from me" Joel sighed.

"I was afraid your body couldn't take it" Ian closed his eyes.

"That's not why you hid it from me."

Joel lowered his head respectfully and did not say anything else.

After a moment, Ian waved him away. Joel looked at him and turned to leave the ward.

He went out the door.

At this moment, Quentin stepped forward and asked, "How is Third Uncle?"

Joel frowned at him.

Quentin immediately waved his hand and said, "Don't look at me like that. Third Uncle wanted me to report it to him, I couldn't possibly defy him."

The entire Smith family was able to reach this stage because of Ian. Ian's status in the family could be seen from Joel's attitude.

Although he had already retired from power many years ago, no one in the Smith family dared to disrespect him as everyone knew Ian's methods back then.

Joel took a deep breath.

"He's alright."

Quentin was relieved to see that he was not being held responsible.

After a while, he suddenly asked, "What should we do now? That Nora...should we bring her home?"

Joel frowned and looked at him unhappily.

wait for Third Uncle to decide, what we need to do now is

"Yes"

Nora brought Cherry home.

went upstairs to wash

her bed and looked at her with a pair of dark

"If you have something to say, say

sighed and held her chin with both

_ did you

Nora raised her eyebrows.

"What?"

sighed again like a

help me look for

Nora: "???"

to have

that it was just a game between children and

expect her to be

lazily and said, "I'm tired

Cherry, "..."

out of bed silently and walked

phone and called Solo, who

"Hello, Uncle Solo!"

"Cherry, what's wrong?"

clearly still

asked, "Can you do me a

subconsciously, "Where's your mom? Why

"She's sleeping."

I understand.' After telling Solo her request, Cherry did a live-stream for

Sponsor Daddy, came to her live -stream as always and gave her some

her what she had eaten for

replied, "I ate soup dumplings.Aunt's cooking is too

your

"No, she's

up in the morning and sent a message to Solo asking

Solo's reply disappointed

firewall.Do you think I'm that skilled?] Cherry could only put down her phone

the kindergarten that she

At the kindergarten.

feel like Cherry has

the other

Miss Lily nodded immediately.

smiled at everyone and spoken sweetly.But now, she seems to have become much quieter.Is it because

Terence said that she doesn't have a father? Has she

we look for the

think it's

of them chatted, Tanya

little girl was wearing a

and her short hair moved up and down

was lively and adorable like a little

Chapter 217

When Terence entered their class, the children acted like a huge tiger had entered their class.

They all thought that Cherry was going to be beaten up, but Terence unexpectedly came right up to her and smiled at her.

"Cherry, I'll allow you to play with us from now on!"

After saying that, he raised his chin.

At home, his father had said not to have any conflict with Cherry.

The Hunts were not to be trifled with, so he wanted him to give in.

When Cherry heard this, she glanced at Terence and said indifferently, "Oh, but I don't like playing with you."

Terence: "..."

His expression darkened.

"What did you say?"

Cherry was not afraid at all.

There was no such word as fear in her dictionary.

She had been raised wild by Nora since she was young, and was very bold.

She looked up and answered cutely, "I said, I don't like playing with you!"

Terence was furious.

He stretched out his hand and pointed at her.

"Even if you're Justin's daughter, don't be ungrateful! Your father has to be polite when he talks to my father! Besides, do you know that I can bring you into the Quinn School of Martial Arts if you play with me?"

Cherry blinked.

"The Quinn School of Martial Arts?"

Terence raised his chin.

"Yes, the Quinn School of Martial Arts! Hmph! My father is an unofficial disciple of the Quinn School of Martial Arts. Other than the direct disciples, he has the highest status there. Do you know what the Quinn School of Martial Arts is? It can be considered one of the biggest sects in the pugilistic world right now! There's still the Quinn School of Martial Arts in New York!"

After saying that, he was very proud.

"Justin is very polite to my father because of this!"

Cherry "!!!"

was Grandpa Quinn's unofficial disciple? Terence said again, "So don't think my father is afraid of you! That's not true! My father just doesn't want to make things too ugly. You don't want to play with me? I don't want to play with

and turned to

and looked at

me. But

the children

to strengthen their bodies, their parents would be

any training classes and only cultivated

very difficult for them to learn martial arts there at such a young age because it was not just

not poor at

we really go to the Quinn School

right! My father is an unofficial disciple. If you want to go in and learn, he can make it happen with just a word! A few of our brothers went to learn martial arts, and the Quinn School of Martial Arts specially opened a small training

Everyone, "..."

all attracted

raised his chin proudly and

to play

guys shouted

Terence looked at Cherry.

but you're not allowed

said this, all the

them

"I don't want to!"

at the door and walked over to stand beside

worry. I won't abandon

"Me too!"

who had entered with Brandon, agreed softly, looking
the
Cherry just because you want
know how rare an opportunity it is to go to the Quinn School of Martial
order to let him learn martial arts from them without entering Quinn
the end, he still found a disciple to
brought a few good friends to practice with
a few more...it
use
his father think of a solution! After saying that, Terence looked at
seconds. Do you choose to play with me or with Cherry?
of the children in kindergarten
he counted, half
learn martial arts' I don't
raised his hand and shouted as he
children immediately

Chapter 218

Mr. Quinn was currently sleeping.

When he heard this, he immediately became energetic and said loudly, "Aiyo, my Cherry is a big treasure! You finally remembered that I'm here! I don't know why, but Pete hasn't been practicing martial arts lately! How strange!"

Cherry grinned.

"Because he's very busy!"

He has been busy helping her attend kindergarten! Mr. Quinn smiled.

"Alright, alright, alright. He's busy. Why didn't you come to see your Grandpa Quinn?"

Cherry looked at Brandon and said, "Grandpa Quinn, I'm going to see you this weekend. Can I bring my friend along?"

Mr. Quinn laughed.

"Of course! Cherry's friend is my friend! This is your house, so you can come as you please! Do you think I'm your mother who only knows how to sleep all day? She doesn't let you bring your friends home because she's afraid that you'll disturb her sleep!"

Hearing Mr.Quinn say this about Nora, Cherry was instantly unhappy.

"Mommy is not like that!.."

"Okay, okay, okay.You're Nora's diehard fan.I can't say anything bad about her.You can come over this weekend.Grandpa Quinn will prepare delicious desserts for you and let you entertain your little friends.Okay?"

"Okie-Dokie!"

Cherry hung up after chatting with Mr.Quinn excitedly.

When she looked up again, she saw a group of children looking at her in shock.

Brandon was simple-minded and did not think too much about it.

He directly said, "Boss, your connections are too wide? You even know Mr.Quinn?"

Cherry nodded.

"Yes' Grandpa Quinn has always wanted me to practice martial arts, but it's too tiring.

My mommy will feel sorry for me, so I refused! If you want to practice, " I'll let Grandpa Quinn teach you!"

Mr.Quinn doted on her very much.

If she made a small request, he would definitely agree to it! Brandon clapped.

"Awesome! Cherry, this is awesome! I can go to the Quinn School of Martial Arts-! Mia, you can come too!"

Mia looked at Cherry hesitantly, feeling a little disappointed.

become a little girl

they would not take special

also liked this

"Can

to her poor health,

could not participate

when most classes heard that she was Joel's daughter, they did not

that she would bump into someone, and could not

Cherry patted her chest.

"Of course!"

Mia's eyes lit up.

"Yay!"

been bewitched by Terence the entire time, said weakly, "Cherry, I want to go

saying that, he looked

and introverted little handsome

past, Cherry liked to stick to him

be honest, he

not like to play with other girls

after she became better at Mathematical Olympiad, she stopped paying

her hand, but she would force him to back away with her

herself from him and

right? With this in mind, he

the next moment, his

up and

Why aren't

Seth, '?"

His eyes lit up.

let me sit beside

to Quinn School of Martial Arts this weekend. You're the best-looking boy in our class. Grandpa Quinn will

children

brag! I think that old man just now is also surnamed

couldn't be bothered to argue

matter what! Terence, why do you like to say

Terence was furious.

dare

Cherry blinked.

you? I never pointed you out. Why are you so eager to admit that

Terence: "...!!"

with Cherry previously, Cherry had always
he turned and left the room, taking out his phone
Paul picked up quickly.

"Terence, what's wrong?"

Chapter 219

"If you run out of money, you can ask me for it"

Nora's cold voice traveled over.

"How did you end up in a training class?"

Lucas could hear her displeasure and immediately understood something.

He said directly, "I understand what you mean! And..."

"Lucas, Master is coughing?"

Nora interrupted him.

Lucas agreed, "I knew Miss Smith cared about Master. You're cold on the outside but warm on the inside.."

"Two taels of herb, three taels of chrysanthemum..."

Nora gave him a bunch of names for medicine and flower tea.

Then, she continued, "Warm up a bowl of water for him to drink every day. It will ensure that he's refreshed. His lungs will be revitalized, and his body will be healthy. It won't be a problem for him to live to 180 years old. When that time comes, Cherry or Pete would have grown up' Lucas:"?"

Nora yawned again.

"If he's sick, look for a doctor. Is there anything else?"

Lucas:"???"

"I'm hanging up" Nora hung up the phone in a snap.

What a joke.

Quinn School of Martial Arts had been in New York for so many years.

Together with the Irvin School of Martial Arts, they were ranked at the top in the martial arts world.

There were many miscellaneous matters inside, and they were all intertwined.

Why should she take care of them? It would probably cost her two to three hours of sleep a day! After hanging up, she turned around and fell asleep again.

At the Quinn School of Martial Arts.

Mr.Quinn looked at Lucas eagerly.

He heard Lucas Say, "I know what to do."

He stroked his beard happily.

Lucas hung up the phone with a

Mr.Quinn frowned.

"What's wrong?"

coughed and said Nora's

was so angry that his beard

shouted angrily,

also felt unfair

School of Martial Arts still needs you to manage

for her? She practiced martial arts and inherited the ultimate arts of Quinn School of Martial Arts .That's already the greatest contribution to Quinn School of Martial Arts! She's not as stupid as you.Master has taught you for so many years and you still haven't understood the essence of Quinn School of Martial

Lucas:" ..."

I was just following your instructions! However, Lucas

of Martial Arts' techniques was very difficult to

had learned

was the fastest to understand it

Mr.Quinn handing over Quinn School of Martial Arts to her! Miss Smith

As Lucas was

right? Give Justin a call and ask him when he

Lucas:" .."

he had called her almost every day to urge her

had never seen his master so patient with anyone! However, Justin always found

feeling unwell, it being too stressful on a

month! He clearly did not want

Nora and now he was going

is Lucas from the Quinn School of Martial Arts.May I ask

very marketing! Miss Smith had just said that their Quinn School of Martial Arts was not a kindergarten or

send him

been saying for

Master is

His eyes widened, "Soon?"

"Mm-hm-" Justin hung up.

looked at Mr.Quinn in disbelief." Mr.Quinn looked

coming again? Why is he

speaking, Lucas said, "He

still looking at his old body when he suddenly jumped up like a

martial arts hall

Lucas

At the Hunts'.

had woken up in the morning, stared at the ceiling

pink color over the entire room pierced his eyes, making him feel like he had entered the wrong room for a moment

his black-and-white style? He recalled the situation in this room

but he did not expect the

Chapter 220

Pete:"???"

He looked at the question on the worksheet it was a very simple Mathematical Olympiad problem.

Fatty couldn't even solve a problem like this? Either he was too stupid, or he must be setting a trap for him again.

Pete fell silent.

He decided to counter every possible scenario firmly.

Seeing that he was keeping quiet, Fatty became more convinced of what the other child had said just now.

Pete had become obsessed with games and was neglecting his studies, causing his learning progress to fall behind! A child's learning process was, from the start, one where they tended to immediately forget what they had just learned.

It was just like how Fatty himself had behaved in his early childhood, memorizing a poem and then forgetting how it went the very next moment.

To think the Hunts' little genius had also become like that! This was fantastic! Fatty grinned.

"Do you really not know how to solve it, Pete ? We're still young, so we mustn't be addicted to games, okay? If your studies continue to fall behind so badly, I'll have to tell Great-Grandma about it!"

Pete, The few children around them from the Hunts all looked over.

Pete was a loner in the class from the start, but because his IQ was very high and children all looked up to the strong, the distant and brooding image he unintentionally created had inspired awe in them.

Had that genius high up in the air actually fallen into the realm of mortals now, though? Didn't things like becoming addicted to games and having their studies fall behind as a result, happen only to people like them? Since when was Peter Hunt that lacking in self- control?! Seeing how the looks in everyone's eyes had changed, Fatty was filled with self-satisfaction at once.

He raised his chin and said, "As the saying goes, God helps those who help themselves.

Even though we children of the Hunts have super-high IQs, we mustn't think little of putting in hard work and effort, either.

Don't you agree, Pete?"

Pete glanced at him again and sat in his seat.

His seat was in the first row.

Additionally, it was a single-seat by itself, which highlighted his position and status.

Fatty curled his lip disdainfully.

Hmph, hadn't he become a lot glibber recently? Why was he being so quiet today? He must be having a guilty conscience! While he was thinking about it, the tutor came in with the test papers in his hand.

He said, "Alright, since everyone is here, let's begin the test for what all of you have learned this month!"

Fatty immediately

monthly test today! The test results will be ranked, and the ranking will be posted for everyone to see! Pete must be so listless because he was scared! Fatty smirked and said, "You have to

brows knitted together, but he continued

papers

at

case and he also received very special treatment

classes for half a month, Justin

didn't spend much time in the Hunts' tuition classes, resulting in the tutor having little with a very high IQ

for private tuition

for the exams, he still took first

recent

then becoming

past, he could last a full day of classes, but now, he only attended three hours of classes a day before Mr.Hunt would pick him up and take him away to have

tutor was very troubled about this and had talked to Mr.Hunt about it several

had actually said, "The child is still young after all, so just let him play if that's what

teacher found his response totally unexpected and was utterly

little mister that he measured and weighed everything the boy ate for each meal? The tutor hadn't deliberately reduced

studies had indeed fallen behind too

top of that, his assignments were also done shoddily, with many

that both Mr.Hunt and the boy would realize that something was

was quiet, and all the children were answering the questions

test, the

also became lively in an

to Pete and shouted boastfully, "Did

said

with a smirk, "It's okay.It doesn't matter even if you don't score well on the test.A one-time failure doesn't

long time, at last, he couldn't help but ask, "The questions were so simple.Do you mean to say that you couldn't answer

Fatty"???"

much like his past self, which took Fatty aback

turned out like this! Fine, in that case, let's wait for the results and see how many

left the classroom

Pete and said, "Don't be

just too addicted to games recently

one month's

the children were talking, someone called out

as one to see

said, "Mr.Hunt has instructed me to

arts school for training