

Dumped 221

Chapter 221

Before marking the paper, the tutor even said, "He has been obsessed with games for the past month, so it's understandable even if he scores badly on the test..."

After saying that, he looked at the multiple-choice questions in front of him.

Marking multiple-choice questions was very simple.

He skimmed downward and found that the answers were exactly the same as the standard answer sheet's.

He was taken aback.

At the sight, Justin raised his eyebrows and asked, "How is it?"

The tutor looked up at him incredulously.

"...They are all correct."

How could that be? Pete's level of understanding had obviously regressed to a first-grader's a few days ago.

Why had it risen out of the blue again? He was in charge of the Hunts' children's education matters, so he understood these children the best.

When Pete's standard suddenly dropped, he had panicked right away.

He had wanted to use the test results to make Mr.Hunt realize just how serious the matter was, but this..

The tutor, who was in disbelief, continued to mark the paper...

A small head suddenly appeared at the door during this time.

Justin looked over to see Fatty standing there and peeking at them.

When he saw Justin looking over, he shrank back in fright.

But after that, he poked his big fat head out again.

The chubby boy came up to Justin and asked, "Uncle Justin, did Pete do badly on the test?"

He let out a sigh and said, "Look at how awful the look on the tutor's face is.By right, scoring badly once shouldn't actually matter, but Pete is a special case...Uncle Justin, you may not know this, but he has been playing games every day and neglecting his studies recently! I saw him using his cell phone quite a few times!"

Justin glanced at the little fellow.

The seven to eight-year-old boy was big and tall.

a full head taller than Pete and looked very naive and honest

over his face, and Justin could see through
little fellow wanted to
led astray by
and asked coldly, "How did you do on
replied, "Alright, I
said, "If you don't score full marks, then you'll have
he, a child whom Justin had personally brought up and taught, should still be strict with himself and not
slack
very confidently....Without a tutor supervising him, his
reason, when he was with Nora, he kept
special scent on her that put him very much at ease, making him not
nodded at his
Justin, and then
while the child looked almost exactly the same
so unfathomable that no one could guess
However! Fatty's eyes brightened.
suddenly walked out of the office
up his test this time! The tutor
excited at
"Really?"
now that Pete has to kneel in the ancestral hall
"Hah!"
said, "I'm coming
go and have a look! Pete did poorly on his test this time,
elderly Mrs.Hunt panicked
me over there right away.How can he hit the boy just
too? Fatty's eyes lit up at
way, Great-Grandma would also see how badly her favorite Pete had scored on the test this time! Fatty
rushed into the classroom and shouted to all the

was also present, the children
was a legend that they worshiped the most! He
went on and on about! They had practically grown up listening to tales of Justin
a double master's degree at fifteen! These feelings of
child who would never suffer any disciplinary beatings, and Justin was no ordinary parent, either! But
now, not only had Pete fallen from grace, but Justin was also
gathered outside the tutor's office and looked inside through
on the leather sofa
with his little hands clasped together and was

Chapter 222

What entered his view was the score '120' written in big red text. Raymond was dumbfounded.

He swallowed, looked at Fatty, and subconsciously asked, "How many marks is a perfect score?"

A puzzled Fatty answered, "100, of course!"

Raymond breathed a sigh of relief.

He looked at the tutor and said, "Mister, even if you're trying to give Pete extra marks, surely you can't just go beyond the full score? This is a test with a perfect score of 100, yet he scored 120?"

As soon as Raymond said that, the whole room fell silent.

The children of the Hunts outside the office were utterly stunned.

However, Raymond was still going on.

He asked, "Is he cheating? Could it be that this is how Pete had gotten all his scores in the past? Justin, even if you want to highlight how clever your son is, surely you can't do that, right?"

He prattled on and on until Fatty, whose expression had already changed next to him, pulled on his arm.

Only then did Raymond stop.

He looked at him and asked, "What's the matter?"

Fatty, who couldn't hold his head high anymore, said, "Grandpa! There are also bonus questions in the paper. The bonus questions are usually questions beyond our current level of difficulty and are worth twenty marks!"

Raymond "!!"

Dumbfounded, he flipped to the back of the paper.

Sure enough, he saw two bonus questions worth ten marks each.

Pete had answered both correctly.

Those were questions beyond their current level of difficulty, yet he could answer them perfectly?
Raymond swallowed.

"H-how can this be? Didn't they say that he has been playing games the whole month?" The tutor was totally convinced by now.

He stood and said, "Mr.Hunt, I was opposed to Pete playing games previously, but I didn't expect that it wouldn't affect his studies at all.I was worrying too much!"

As soon as he said that, Mrs.Hunt immediately understood.

She burst into laughter at once, hugged Pete, and kept calling him her little baby.

She said, "My goodness, my Pete is just so smart.He can still get the first place even if he plays games for a month.Now, this is what you call a genius, Raymond! No matter how hard a normal person tries, they can never catch up with a genius!"

Raymond "!!!"

words from just now! Raymond was so furious

and smacked him on the

inaccurate info

his head

be that huge of a mutant? He really did play games

them also

is as impressive as

"I'm so impressed!"

Dad said that Peter is a genius! The Hunts will definitely do

to blow things up, and like what he had hoped for, things

even more prestige to Peter! He had totally shot himself in the foot! He was so furious that he

over, right? Then come

be so rough! It

flashed across

he concealed the emotions in

ultimately still have to show

and saw Mrs.Hunt back

he took Pete to the Quinn School

a reminder and said, "Remember to let Ms. Smith know that you've come

Pete was puzzled.

"Why?"

This way, you can switch places with Cherry! However, Justin did not voice that thought out

and that you will protect her in the future. Don't you want

feel like

out something? Surely not, right? But when he observed the tyrant's expression, he found that his eyes were

tell at

was thinking, so he simply entered the Quinn

and

went past his and stopped

of the

toward the entrance

say that Paul was doing the best among all of the Quinn School

usually show him

that he was here, Lucas himself came over to receive

Master? I'll go and pay him a

"He's teaching a junior martial arts at the

Paul frowned.

take over the sect, so Master has no choice but to look for a little disciple. He calls him his little disciple, but he's actually training a

The first senior disciple...

Quinn School of Martial Arts had

Chapter 223

Lucas stopped Paul after he took a couple of steps toward the training gym.

He said, "Master doesn't allow unofficial disciples to enter the training gym, Paul. No one is allowed to break that rule."

The Quinn School of Martial Arts only imparted martial arts techniques to their official disciples and never the unofficial ones.

All official disciples were required to be in the training gym when they were practicing their techniques.

The reason why Paul had tried so many times to go there was just so he could take a look at the sect's official disciple-exclusive techniques.

Upon being stopped by Lucas, he laughed and smacked his head lightly.

"Oh, would you look at that? The moment I get busy, I just forget all the rules. Alright, I'll just sit outside and have some coffee for a while, then!" Lucas nodded.

The two of them stayed outside and chatted for two hours before Paul finally left with a big smile.

Paul didn't go home.

Instead, he went to the Hoffmans.

Jordan was currently training in the gym.

Fierce and menacing-looking veins surfaced on his arms as he lifted the dumbbells, forming a fearsome sight.

Paul was also taken aback when he entered and saw his sturdy and muscular physique.

To be honest, it was hard to say whether or not he could really beat Jordan in a one-on-one fight.

After all, the martial arts techniques that he had picked up at the Quinn School of Martial Arts were just some fancy-looking moves that were all show and no substance.

However, that didn't stand in the way of him expanding the Quinlan Sect.

A smiling Paul said, "Sorry for coming over unannounced so abruptly, Mr. Hoffman!"

Jordan was a boor, so he detested such meaningless small talk from Paul the most.

He put down his dumbbells, patted his arms, and bellowed in a voice so loud that it could deafen, "What brings you here, Mr. Quinlan?"

Paul walked over, sat down, and replied, "I'm here to discuss a business opportunity with you, Mr. Hoffman."

The Hoffmans and the Quinlan Sect were rivals, and both had different turfs, so what kind of business opportunity could they possibly share? Jordan's eyes narrowed.

He picked up a bottle of mineral water and poured it all over himself from the top of his head.

It was only after he rinsed off the cold sweat on himself that he felt much more comfortable.

business opportunity can we possibly

gave him a

sports car club of yours is suffering from poor management, right? The

standing behind him, were furious to
suffering from poor management? You

Paul neatened his suit.

it ever been the subordinates' place to interrupt us
subordinate in question became even

"You-"

stretched out his

what Mr.Quilan

car club might sound pretty nice, but in truth, it was actually their
especially so after

had races scheduled throughout the upcoming month, so Nora

racing enthusiasts didn't place any bets, they would still purchase admission tickets to

sleeves again and said with a smile, "Linson Leigh can be said to be someone under my care, but he's
currently lying paralyzed in the hospital, unable to ever stand for the rest of his

are

Paul replied unhurriedly, "\$800,000."

Jordan,"???"

He was livid.

must be kidding, right? Can you even

inch of land in New York cost

area, it

way \$800,000 would ever

Paul smiled.

of land

Jordan,"!!!"

of times by now! His expression

to joke around, then you can go now,

you with what I've said .Do give it some proper thought,

need for that.If you're short of money, I can sponsor you

Paul didn't get angry.

know where I

Jordan"???"

him a smile

turned and

room

asked with a frown, "What did he mean

Jordan's brows drew together.

subordinate and instructed, "Ask around and find out where

Chapter 224

Mrs.Hoffman's intentions were very simple if they were really going to transfer the car racing club's ownership rights, then she would minimize the profits! So that Paul wouldn't make any money! However, before she could dial Nora's number, Jordan stopped her.

Mrs.Hoffman looked up to see Jordan with a serious look on his face.

With a frown, he said, "Don't call Ms.Smith yet.Mrs.Hoffman was taken aback."

"Have you thought of a solution, Jordan?"

Jordan took a deep breath and said, "I'll head over to the Quinn School of Martial Arts first, and see if we can work with them instead!"

Mrs.Hoffman frowned.

"Are we going to let the Quinn School of Martial Arts take part of the dividends without any contributions from them?"

Jordan heaved a sigh.

"We don't have any other choice.What kind of status do you think the Quinn School of Martial Arts holds? In front of the powerful, we can only back down and yield the profits.Besides, they may not even give us that opportunity.Don't forget, Paul is their unofficial disciple, whereas we're nothing to them!"

Mrs.Hoffman clenched her jaw, but sighed and nodded in the end.

A decisive Jordan promptly found someone to go to the Quinn School of Martial Arts to find out who he should talk to about such matters.

There were also Quinn School of Martial Arts disciples among the Hoffmans; it was just that they weren't well-known within the sect.

However, they did still have connections in the sect, so they quickly found the information they wanted through said connections.

"Lucas is the one in charge of all of the Quinn School of Martial Arts' miscellaneous affairs now, but he has made it clear before that the sect will not take part in any sectarian disputes." The disciple frowned and went on.

"However, the Quinn School of Martial Arts does indeed receive a sum of money in their accounts every month, and it's not a small sum. Everyone secretly guesses that it's Paul Quinlan who 's providing them with the money." Jordan understood what he was implying.

The Quinn School of Martial Arts had strict rules, and it was imperative that they comply with the rules that they had publicly stated.

Therefore, they definitely would not accept his peace offering, because it would be too obvious otherwise.

This was different in Paul's case, however.

Not only was he on close ties with the Quinn School of Martial Arts, but he also made frequent contact with Lucas.

As long as neither party admitted to it, no one would know about the matter! Jordan was in such a panic that he was pacing around the room.

He asked, "Is there no way of getting through to Lucas?"

His subordinate replied, "Lucas and Paul Quinlan are on very good terms. Moreover, Lucas does things fairly and by the book, so there's no way we can convince him. But..."

Jordan prompted him anxiously.

"But what?"

the Quinn School of Martial Arts' Big Sister has returned to the city. Big Sister holds a very high position

"Big Sister.."

two words

Then, he sighed.

find the so-called Big Sister? Has any particularly powerful and impressive woman made an appearance in New York

powerful and impressive woman? Mrs. Hoffman subconsciously thought of Nora, but

Sister or whatever her name was, anymore, right? Besides, it seemed like her profession was

of anyone like that." Jordan gave a wave of his hand and instructed, "Alright, that's enough. Have all of our men search for Big Sister! I simply don't believe that

"Yes, sir!"

when Nora woke up after sleeping for

It was from Pete.

Quinn School of Martial Arts: Nora was taken aback for a moment. She looked at the time—it was only four o'clock in the afternoon. Classes were about to end for Cherry. It seemed like she would be just in time to have the two children switch places if Pete wanted to come over. She was too lazy to type, so she sent a voice

I pick

training at the moment, so he didn't reply to her message

the bathroom after rinsing her

Nora raised her brows. Unexpectedly, her son actually had a
had subtly used a self-concocted calming fragrance to calm and
gradually opening up to the world, and his autism was taking
thought of that, she felt that it was better

Besides...

by her side

so that she could make it up to him for everything she owed him during the last five
wasn't because Cherry was too noisy,
that in mind, Nora sent another voice
and drove

to the kindergarten to pick up Cherry after

little fellow skipped and bounced as she walked, making her look adorable and

to all her friends, she finally got into the

also put on

over today? You

curled into

"I'm not here to pick you up. Go

Tanya "???"

nodded at Cherry and asked, "Shall we go to

Cherry nodded at once.

great being at the

go to school, but she could even play after just three hours of classes every day! In addition, her
handsome Daddy

Chapter 225

Justin paused in his tracks.

Nora and Pete also stopped.

All three of them simultaneously thought "It's lucky that we left Cherry in the training gym"

Otherwise, our family of four would have run into one another.

I really won't know what to do if that happens! They stared at one another while facing one another.

Due to their guilty consciences, all of them were rather awkward.

Justin was the first to come back to his senses.

He asked, "Why are you here, Ms.Smith? Are you here to visit Pete?"

Nora breathed a sigh of relief.

"Yeah"

Pete's lip corners spasmed.

From the looks of it, he wouldn't be able to leave with Mommy anymore today.

Justin fell silent for a while.

Then, he finally suggested, "In that case, how about having Pete go with you to the Andersons' to play?"
Pete"???"

The tyrant had always kept a very strict eye on him.

No matter where he went, he would always be accompanied by a group of bodyguards.

Why was he suddenly allowing him to go back with Mommy now? Pete looked at the tyrant hesitantly, thinking that perhaps he had already sensed something.

However, the man remained expressionless and no one could see through his thoughts.

Nora didn't expect the problem to be resolved so easily.

The two children could also bond with each other if they went to the Andersons, so she nodded and replied, "Okay!"

She stroked her chin.

This was a rare opportunity.

Should she just get a private jet and straight-up run away with the two babies? Just as she was thinking about it, Justin chuckled and said, "It's my fault."

Nora,"???"

What mistake was he admitting to when everything was fine? The next moment, Justin straightened his back, adjusted his tie, and said, "I was too busy lately, so I didn't spend any time with you, causing you to have designs on Pete again. Nora"

The corners of her lips spasmed.

She was about to speak when the scumbag went on.

every day, either. Why don't we have a date once

very busy man, Mr. Hunt. We don't have to go to such

"Not at all."

the wall and overlooked the adult-child pair

and the corners of her lips spasmed

corners also spasmed and he looked at Justin

eyes and calmly said, "You and I have already reached this stage in our relationship. Wouldn't I have lived the past twenty-odd years of my life in vain if I still allow work to chain down my

Nora,!!"

of

other reason to refute him with, she could only say resignedly,

took Pete's hand and got

just taken a couple of steps when her cell phone

an

a sinister voice

Nora:"???"

be Yanci, the famous international car racer. The last time we met, we were in opposing circumstances, which ended up in us separating on a sour note. I wonder if we can meet and talk about partnering with each other for the car racing

"Who are you?"

".."

clearly

"I'm Winston!"

"Who's that?" asked Nora.

had already forgotten

His voice became

you before. Have you forgotten? My father is Jon Myers of the traditional

insignificant existence

yawned and asked,

if he

I'm saying! Your fiancée is in my hands right now. You'd best come over and meet

tongue and

after saying that, utterly nonplussed about how furious the man on the other side would

broken off her engagement a long time ago, so how would she possibly have a fiancée? She was just thinking about that when her

that the unfamiliar

video was a man who had been tied

in a

a small window and illuminated

and looked very

He was actually...

Caleb Gray? Beep.

text message, as well as

give you half an hour. Come over right away. For every minute that you're

Nora : "..."

She massaged her temples.

knew that Caleb had likely been implicated by

Smith went to the Andersons' to kick up a huge fuss the other time, Caleb had produced an audio recording that her mother had left behind back then as evidence, and helped her to reverse public

that, the Andersons actually owed the

looked at Pete and

as she said, "Be

Pete nodded.

walked ahead right after

a couple of steps, she suddenly heard footsteps behind

Chapter 226

A contract to provide her services to the Quinlan Sect? Nora frowned and looked at the document in his hand.

Winston sneered, "Oh, I forgot to tell you, but the car racing club will be the Quinlan Sect's very soon. We, the Quinlan Sect, warmly invite you to our team. I should think that with Vanci around, our team will always win!"

Nora, "???"

Her brows drew together.

She asked puzzledly, "Has Mr. Hoffman agreed to this?"

Winston replied, "Of course."

His eyes flickered and he added, "Would I dare to do something like this if he hadn't?"

Nora didn't care how exactly they carried out their dealings with each other, but...using Caleb to threaten her? She cast her eyes down dispassionately.

"I'm not interested in your club."

She walked straight to Caleb after she spoke.

She wasn't intending to waste her breath and was planning to leave immediately after saving the man.

However, before she could walk over, Winston stopped in front of her again.

He said, "I know you enjoy a lot of freedom when you race abroad, Ms. Smith, but it's impossible to survive in the car racing industry in the States if you don't have anyone backing you up. Didn't Logan also rely on Jordan Hoffman back then? The benefits you'll enjoy will only be better than that if you join the Quinlan Sect! Do you know who the one backing up the Quinlan Sect is?"

Nora's eyes were still downcast.

"I'm not interested."

".."

Winston became anxious.

He said, "The one backing up the Quinlan Sect is the Quinn School of Martial Arts! You should have heard of them before, right? They are very well-known in the pugilistic world! As long as you sign the contract, both the Quinlan Sect and the Quinn School of Martial Arts will back you up in New York in the future, no matter what happens!"

Nora was dumbfounded.

"The Quinn School of Martial Arts?"

Her reaction made Winston heave a sigh of relief.

their unofficial disciple. This is something that everyone knows. It's exactly because of the Quinn School of Martial Arts that even Jordan Hoffman doesn't dare to mess with

the heck was this mess? Were all of the Quinn School of Martial Arts' unofficial disciples this

tried painstakingly to convince

the Quinn School

good relationship with me, I will let

greedily when he said

That woman was Yanci.

when she was racing, making him itch

a woman like her would give him an even bigger

Especially in bed...

His smile turned lewd.

mellow and gentle voice reached them

establish a pharmaceutical factory keeps getting rejected?" Nora looked

in the face of danger, which gave him an additional

thirty-year-old at all; he clearly looked like a prince—oh, one that was

pulled Winston back from his daydreaming to

may be something in California, but you're nothing in New York. So, you want to expand your business in New York? Have you asked us, the Myerses, for permission yet? Have you asked the pharmaceutical industry here for permission yet? Heh, New York is our turf, with the pharmaceutical industry particularly so. Without the Myerses' permission, there's absolutely no way your family's pharmaceutical factory can ever be established here! Even though you've already decided on the factory site, you just keep failing the

Realization dawned upon Caleb.

that's why" Winston glanced at

this contract, then that will make us family. Your affairs will also be the Myerses', so I'll definitely take good care of you! We can mutually

should know what

up and down Nora as he

had just entered the room, darkened at the

long eyelashes casting silhouettes on his
glasses were already close to falling off
said, "That's impossible. You don't
a rage when
cheek,
like a meek little
soon formed on his fair
Winston
did he turn
to speak when he
must
action, the guard at the door
angrily, "Who are you? What are you
see the men at the
whether she

Chapter 227

Nora called Mrs. Hoffman, but perhaps she was busy at the moment, she didn't pick up.

She was about to call again after hanging up the first time when Mrs. Hoffman called.

She sounded obviously tired as she said, "Sorry about that, Ms. Smith. I was busy just now, so I wasn't paying attention to the phone"

Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "Is Jimmy having a relapse?"

"No, it isn't about that."

Mrs. Hoffman said, "Jimmy is doing pretty well. He'll be discharged from the hospital and will be able to go to school soon. It's because something has happened at home."

"Is it about the car racing club?" asked Nora.

Mrs. Hoffman hesitated for a moment before she said, "Have you also heard about it? Sigh, it's really giving us a headache."

Nora was a little taken aback.

She asked, "Do you need me to help with anything?"

Mrs. Hoffman, however, declined her offer.

"No, it's alright, Ms. Smith. It's better that you don't get involved in the matter. After all, you're not in our line of business." Nora was an excellent doctor who had nothing to do with underworld forces.

Mrs. Hoffman was afraid that she would be implicated if she were to become involved.

After all, the Quinn School of Martial Arts had disciples all over the country.

It was as easy as ABC for them to take care of a mere doctor.

Nora didn't make things difficult for her.

She nodded and said, "Alright. Let me know if you need anything."

Mrs. Hoffman uttered an 'okay' before she finally sighed and said, "Only one person can help us with this. We're currently looking for her."

Seeing that Mrs. Hoffman was reluctant to say more, Nora nodded and hung up.

Only then did she turn back and look at the men from the Quinlan Sect on the ground.

Nora ignored the rest and looked only at Winston.

He had suffered a serious injury to his crotch and passed out from the pain, only to wake up again from the pain.

He was currently rolling about the ground all curled up, which easily showed just how hard Justin had kicked him just now.

Nora walked over and stood right in front of him.

Cold sweat trickled down Winston's forehead, and he was as pale as a sheet.

"Send me

The hospital...

Sect is being a menace outside because they

looked at her viciously at once and

moment you hear their names. Mr. Quinlan is the top male disciple among the Quinn School of Martial Arts' unofficial disciples, and even ordinary official

eyebrows and slowly

that so?" Winston stared

School of Martial Arts will find you! They won't

that to happen." She dusted off

"Let's go."

three of them left the

moment they reached the entrance, they saw a

three of them, he stepped

"Mr.Gray!" Caleb nodded.

and took out a handkerchief

looked at Nora and said, "My assistant has come to pick me up,

Nora nodded.

she still said, "Sorry, I didn't expect that it would

Caleb smiled.

like to ask you for a favor, though,

"What?"

causing the handprint to become increasingly obvious on his

like to ask the Andersons for help with giving the relevant parties a heads-up about it." Both the Andersons and

the Andersons had fallen into decline,

to that their status in the past, it was still

Nora nodded.

"No problem."

was the one who had caused the problem,

end up

won't owe each other anything and you won't have to feel

Nora was surprised.

expected the man to actually be so perceptive and see

She nodded.

"Okay"

the most, and also hated owing people

Caleb coughed again.

you need me to take a

Caleb waved at once.

many years. It's tuberculosis. It won't kill me. Even if you give me a checkup, you'll just be prescribing me herbal remedies in the end, so it's fine. If not, I'll end up owing you

press the matter and

nothing else,

Why did his words sound like they were going to pick up children that the two of them had from school?

born to the two of them. Caleb

"No, there's nothing else."

Chapter 228

His subordinate was taken aback.

As he followed behind Paul, he couldn't help but ask, "Will the Quinn School of Martial Arts really stand up for us? That's Justin Hunt we're talking about!"

Paul stood up straight.

Full of confidence, he said, "Whether they stand up for us or not, doing this will only benefit us!"

His subordinate didn't understand.

Paul explained in detail.

He spoke as if he was explaining the meaning behind his words to his subordinate, but in truth, he was self-analyzing the situation.

"The Quinn School of Martial Arts values their disciples the most, and Quinn is also well-known for being very protective of his own. Therefore, there's a high chance that they will stand up for us. Of course, it's impossible to make Justin Hunt pay for his actions with his life, but they will make him pay by other things, such as apologizing or providing some kind of benefits.

"If the Quinn School of Martial Arts is cowed by Justin's power and doesn't stand up for us, it would damage their reputation. But if Justin Hunt takes a very aggressive stance, then it's very likely that the sect won't stand up for us and fight a hopeless battle—this is a society governed by law, after all. However, the sect will give us some compensation because of the incident! Going by Quinn's personality, he will feel as if his child has suffered injustice, and will comfort us properly. When that happens, our ties with the Quinn School of Martial Arts will become even stronger!"

The subordinate was enlightened.

After understanding all this, Paul drove straight to the Quinn School of Martial Arts.

On the way back to the Quinn School of Martial Arts, Nora looked straight ahead of her, her expression a little solemn. The Quinlan Sect had been using the Quinn School of Martial Arts' name to do whatever they want and lord it over others outside.

If she hadn't encountered this, she might still have been able to ignore it, but since she had, then she mustn't turn a blind eye to it.

It seemed that she needed to have a good talk with Lucas.

Justin, who had noticed her solemn countenance, asked, "Penny for your thoughts?"

"I'm thinking about the Quinn School of Martial Arts." Justin's eyes narrowed a little.

"Are you scared?"

Nora, "???"

Justin leaned against the passenger seat, his eyes that could bewitch and draw one's soul into them, deep and reserved.

The beauty mark at the corner of his eye seemed to flash with an air of dominion.

"Don't worry. If the Quinn School of Martial Arts comes to us to make trouble, then we'll just deal with it like how the pugilistic world does—fighting"

Nora, "?"

the Quinn School of Martial Arts comes

would the Quinn School of Martial Arts come

was about to say "I'll fight them for you", choked on

Paul in the face. He definitely won't let the matter rest,

chin, his fingers long and slender and

no one who can really

Nora "..."

corners of her lips

Quinn School

but rather, there are very few people who train with dedication in the martial arts in modern society! It isn't just the Quinn School of Martial Arts; even the Irvin School of Martial Arts is filled

the reason why Quinn valued her so much because it was simply too difficult to find a successor of direct lineage! Nora

words took Justin by surprise, and he looked at her with

his opinion, Nora had shown up in the

of that time when he had exchanged a few moves with

could even fight on

Could it be that...

Justin was dumbfounded.

looked straight at Nora and asked, "Are you almond-shaped eyes be?" Justin, "in- Something suddenly clicked in his of Martial Arts to ask them to take him in, going by how taken Pete thought that it was because Quinn had seen the martial turned out, it was because of Pete's mom? Justin suddenly let out Quinn School of Martial Arts, master surgeon Anti, car racer Vanci...May I ask, Ms.Smith, what other rested casually on the steering don't remember.I have too many." Justin couldn't help but Nora suddenly said in all seriousness, "Don't ever mention the Irvin School of Martial Arts in front of Quinn.The Quinn

A sharp glint burst forth in Nora's eyes as she added, ' Also, I heard from the old man that the Irvin School of Martial Arts' current Big Brother is very skilled.His moves are the most treacherous and devious ever, and he has completely inherited Irvin's sly and conniving character.He'd

up and down

"What will happen if he lands

corners of Nora's lips quirked upward,

let him know what

Irvin School of Martial Arts and the Quinn School of Martial Arts practiced different focused on flexibility, fluidity, and breaking through

Chapter 229

Paul had already thoroughly looked into things while on the way here.

Cherry had claimed that her mother was Nora Smith and her father was Justin Hunt.

He'd originally thought that Nora was just a tool that Justin was using to shut outsiders up, but unexpectedly, he had actually stood up for her when she went to save her fiance.

Paul roughly understood what was going on the moment he thought of her beautiful face—Nora might be Justin's lover.

Even though he didn't quite understand why Justin would allow his lover to have a fiance, none of that was important at the moment.

What was important was that he absolutely had to get the Quinn School of Martial Arts to stand up for him.

Otherwise, how was he, Paul Quinlan, going to survive in the industry in the future? He didn't dare to enter the training gym, so he could only stand outside and cry his eyes out.

He was already in his thirties, making him quite unbearable to look at.

Lucas couldn't help but ask, "What exactly happened to you, Paul? You should know that Master never bothers with external affairs.

You can tell me if something has happened' The sobbing Paul said, "Ten of my men have been killed!"

Ten people dying at one go was no trivial matter! Lucas was stunned.

He sounded grave as he asked, "What happened?"

Even Quinn, who was inside the room, got up with a frown.

Nora and Justin exchanged a look upon hearing that ten people had died, and both of them frowned.

Justin had used a very measured amount of force in the fight.

Apart from Winston, whose injury had been more grievous which resulted in him possibly not being able to perform his function as a man anymore in the future, the other dozen or so people's injuries had only seemed serious on the surface.

He hadn't tried to kill them at all.

Why did they die? While the two of them were keeping quiet, Quinn had already left the room.

He said, "Tell me what happened."

At the sight of Quinn, Paul became increasingly sure that the Quinn School of Martial Arts would stand up for him.

his tears and said, "My men had a small

hesitated for

glance at the room and

"Yes, it's Justin Hunt!"

forward and knelt in

too ruthless! He's not showing the Quinn School of Martial Arts any respect

Quinn's jaw tensed up.

conflict was it,

Paul paused.

"It's just a small conflict. Originally, they had already fought. According to the pugilistic world's rules, just achieving the desired effect should have been enough, but I didn't expect him to be so ruthless! He's slapping the Quinn School of Martial Arts in the face! Master, you have to do something about this. Otherwise, would the sect still have any

of Paul's made

littlest and most favored disciple of that devious

identity of his had already made

Pete's account that he had allowed him to go in and

of mercy when fighting with disciples of the Quinn School of Martial Arts? Did he think nothing at the room

he said, "Justin, don't you owe me an

looked at the room in

spoken, Justin could no

Nora, silently asking whether she was going to

only raised her eyebrows and leaned against the wall, showing no intentions of going out at

inside the Quinn School of Martial Arts had

many people out there, she mustn't

a great deal of trouble

of moving, Justin could only

when he

expected to see him in

here to apologize?

you to ask you something—just what exactly

frowned and asked, "What exactly is going

"I didn't

him to say

who doesn't have the guts to own up to their own deeds, right, Mr. Hunt? They are already dead. If you didn't kill them,

fierce look filled Justin's

small. However, I indeed did not kill anyone. I only knocked them out' Paul sneered, "In other words, you admit to knocking them out, right? A huge fire had broken out in the room after that, burning them all to death! Yes, you certainly did not kill them directly, but it's also true

had already checked the

Chapter 230

Paul narrowed his eyes and looked at Justin.

He was waiting for Justin's explanation.

Since Quinn had already interfered, there was no doubt that he would see this through to the end.

However, Justin's usual expressionlessness was such that he couldn't guess what he was thinking.

He broke into a frown.

It was only after he waited for a while that he realized that Quinn still hadn't uttered a word even after such a long time had passed.

He looked over in surprise to see Quinn, who was so livid that his face was all red, glaring at him furiously.

Paul was taken aback.

He was about to speak when Quinn asked, "Who did you say it was just now?"

Paul subconsciously replied, "Y'know, Nora Smith. Master, you haven't heard of her before, right? She's from a small town in California, and is currently living with the Andersons..."

Quinn suddenly rubbed his fist at this point. Then, while he was unprepared no, one could say that he was actually prepared, but it was just that he couldn't avoid it at all Quinn's fist was already in his face. Smack! Paul stumbled backward several steps from the punch. He could feel a sore and unbearable sensation in his nose. Then, a warm liquid trickled downward.

The punch stunned him, and he stared at Quinn incredulously. Quinn, however, reprimanded him sternly, "That's the end of this matter!"

Paul: "???"

He was dumbfounded.

"Master, you—"

"What else do you want to say? Won't you hit Lucas if he tries to snatch your wife? Your men were asking for it! As for what came after, it was a complete coincidence! Paul, you should count yourself lucky that you weren't the one that tried to lay his hands on Nora Smith. Otherwise, I would have straight-up expelled you from the sect!"

Quinn's words were fair.

First of all, the person who had tried to take advantage of Nora wasn't Paul but Winston.

Secondly, Winston and the others were already dead.

Relatively speaking, those dozen or so lives had already made up for their mistake—in fact, the price they paid was a little too great.

Should Quinn still refuse to let go of the matter, he would look rather unreasonable.

Lastly, Paul was ultimately still the first senior of the unofficial disciples.

his actions breaching his boundaries, Quinn couldn't easily just expel him from the

Paul was stunned.

been filled with righteous indignation just a

him off and saying, "You must be the one

sir' Lucas replied

arm and said,

than Lucas, but Lucas was an official

all unofficial disciples had to see him as someone more senior

was a rule in the Quinn School of Martial

had great physical

punched Paul, causing him

straight out the door

come to watch the show and bellowed, "What are all of you doing here? Have you finished your practice for today? Mark, have you finished all 3,000 sets of low kicks? Gordan, have you perfected your stance?

and grand-disciples quickly slipped away

place became empty

walked out of the inner room

the Quinn School of

Nora yawned.

a secret even more. Otherwise, I'll be embarrassing you, which makes you the one embarrassed' Quinn, Nora wasn't bothered at all. She waved at him and then led Pete

off, old man. I'm

yet there was nothing he could do about that lazy

left together with

the door, with each taking their

utterly bewildered when
aware of Nora's identity, so he was currently
were you so muddleheaded? How could you let your men do something
did realization dawn upon
hates people who bully the weak the most. Is that why
been a man with a strong sense
to tell the first senior of the unofficial disciples that the term 'bullying the weak' wasn't appropriate in
this situation? The one he was bullying...was the strong! The corners of his lips
a punch just now, and on top of that, he didn't use his full force. You can say that he has already shown
you mercy. Don't you
Paul's eyes flickered.
been doing business very honestly, so how would I have the guts to do
was relieved
of relief and replied, "That's
the blood on his nose at Lucas's, Paul
couldn't help but say,
are! As for